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# RAVELINGS.

VOL. I.

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## RAVELINGS.

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EVER since the death of the Annex as a college organ and the dissolution of the Annex Joint Stock Co., there have been articulate complaints among the students and a general feeling of dissatisfaction among the alumni. This universal murmur has not been without cogent reasons. That Monmouth College had not a sufficient number of ambitious and energetic students to operate a paper had indeed been an oft repeated insinuation. Such a remark impugning upon our ears has been painful and at times extremely poignant. We have indulged these disparagements as long as possible, and now aroused to the sticking point, we are determined to act—and that by an attempt at publishing a college paper. From the inception to

the death knell of this periodical may cover a comparatively short space of time, but let that be as it may, it will ever be a source of comfort to us to know that we had the courage to make the start, and the willing energy to prosecute the work, if only the requisite assistance be given us. Monmouth College at one time supported two papers and each was a pronounced success, both in the way of literary matter and from a financial standpoint. In the year '89 the two papers, hitherto known as the "Courier" and "Collegian," were consolidated under the name of "Annex." The forces united nominally but divided in reality, and the interest which had hitherto been centered in the "Courier" and "Collegian" kept waning until the suspension of the "Annex" from publication was a compulsion. There are various theories advanced as a solution to this fact which has just been stated. Some attribute the failure to the students, others to the Alumni. After some experience in this line of work we feel competent to say that no college paper can live without the unremitting effort of the editorial board and the hearty co-operation of students, faculty and alumni. From the great university in the East, with its 3,000 students, down to the small college in the West, with its 40 and 50 students, comes the college journal. Are we going to be outstripped by these lesser lights? Each one must answer this question for himself. With the initial number of the RAVELINGS we bespeak for the aid of each student, professor and alumnus, in every way possible, in order that this journal may be a success and an honor to our college. If any of our friends have some judicious suggestions to offer, they will be welcome

received. The price of this paper for the remainder of the year will be 75 cts., and we ask all to send the amount with their subscription. Allow us in closing to say that we shall attempt to make this paper of equal interest to all and the pulse of the faculty and students, and to publish as accurately as possible the whereabouts and doings of the alumni.

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THUS far throughout the year the mutual interest taken in college affairs, to the exclusion of partisan strife, has been a prominent feature. Thus far work has been foremost in the minds of all the students. All seem determined to make as much of their opportunities as possible. This is highly commendable. Nothing takes a student's time and dissipates his powers so much as factious strife. Friendly rivalry, emulation, is the best path to higher attainment, but when bitter feelings are engendered among a class of students, you may rest assured that foul play is lurking about somewhere and the bent of the student is to discover the cabal and expose, if not arraign, the culprit. Yet the student must not become too lethargic to all things except lessons. There are many things he should carry as side lines if he wishes to leave college a rounded out man. One thing especially, he must cultivate his social nature. It is only by coming in contact with all classes—sifting out the good we discover and throwing away the chaff—that we become broad-minded men and women. Again, without this sociability we lose much of life's pleasure. If you will but give occasional thought to this and other phases of college life, equal in importance, you will discover the grave mistake which you and others are making.

IN these latter days when truth is so earnestly sought, and yet so assiduously assailed, great opportunities are afforded the inquiring mind for investigation. There is no privilege accorded to us so free from encroachment as the right to think and decide for ourselves. But this same freedom of decision urges upon us the necessity of exercising great care lest we be found giving credence to what is false. To those who have not yet attained to the methods of discrimination, error, yea even deception incarnate—if you please—may come in such fair and insidious forms that it will be received almost without question. We have today in the best society—and reluctantly I say religious organizations are not exempt—a would-be man, though better nomenclatured a hybrid. Why hybrid? Because nominally he is a christian, in reality he is a poltroon. He comes to you as a “wolf in sheep’s clothing,” and while in conversation will artfully and strategically lead you to drop a remark about a friend, (or one whom you may have just met), and then bidding you adieu he goes post haste to your friend, and with distorted facts and perverted truth he lays before him an infamous fabrication, citing you as the author. This monster lives in every community and while at large and unfettered, society is in danger. His diabolism is a menace to Christ-like fellowship. The millenium will never dawn upon the church until this monster is eradicated from the confines of religious domination. We may be deceived for a while by this would-be man, but truth will eventually come to light. His deception will not always deceive, and when once discovered let us concertedly bring the culprit to justice, and justities will be ostracism.

THE fall term of college has almost passed away. Two more weeks usher in the examinations and the work of the term will be at an end. To the Senior it will never come again. He is passing this part of life’s highway for the last time. Whatever his feelings as he looks backward, whether of satisfaction at the thought of work well done, or of regret for neglected opportunities, the record is what he has made it. To the Junior there is yet a year in which to benefit by careful reflection on the mistakes of the present. Sophomore and Freshman have found it a term of hard work; but if it has been well done they will be stronger for the work of next term and the struggles of the past will soon be forgotten in the enjoyment of a well-earned vacation. The Preps have for the first time been initiated into the mysteries of Latin, and a week or two more will show how many can say with Caesar, *Veni, vidi, vici*. It has indeed been a pleasant term. Nothing has occurred to mar the pleasant relations of faculty and students, and the whole term has been conspicuous by the absence of those deeds of violence and vandalism which are so often the disgrace of similar institutions.

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THE opening entertainment of the lecture course, Nov. 20th, was every sense a success. The large audience which greeted the Marie Decca Concert Company listened to a rare musical treat. Each member of the company is an artist, and their coming fully justified the claims of the lecture committee in their announcement. Marie Decca has a voice of great richness and beauty, which she uses with wonderful effect. Mrs. Murray’s selections were rendered in a very pleasing manner, and all were well received.

This was her second appearance before a Monmouth audience, and her reappearance but served to deepen the good impression made upon the music loving citizens of Monmouth. Mr. D'Almaine is a violinist of undoubted merit. The beauty of his selections and his skill in their execution delighted the audience who recalled him after each piece. Mr. Weber is a master of the piano. His rendering of Mendelssohn's "Rondo Capriccioso," and his work as an accompanist gave great satisfaction. The program throughout was of a high order and the ensemble free from that stereotyped form which we usually hear.

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WHEN puzzled over the intricacies of some mathematical problem, or struggling with the construction of some difficult sentence in Latin or Greek; when for any reason we are discouraged in our pursuit of knowledge, there is encouragement and inspiration in the following passage from Sidney Smith: "If any young man has embarked his life in the pursuit of knowledge, let him go on, never doubting or fearing the event. Let him not be intimidated by the cheerless beginnings of knowledge, by the darkness from which she springs, by the difficulties which hover around her, by the wretched habitations in which she dwells, by the want and sorrow that sometimes journey in her train; but let him ever follow her as the angel which guards him and as the genius of his life. She will bring him out at last, and exhibit him to the light of day comprehensive in acquirements, fertile in resources, rich in imagination, strong in reasoning, prudent and powerful above his fellows in all the offices and in all the relations of life."

## THE PROVINCE OF THE AGITATOR.

W. E. CARSON.

Napoleon once said, "I fear three newspapers more than a hundred thousand bayonets." History confirms the great Corsican's judgment. Changed governments, fallen dynasties, and awful revolutions have proclaimed the all-prevailing power of public opinion as the arbiter of national destiny. To public opinion must king and statesman bow. It is the court of last appeal, the ultimate source of national life and activity. Constitutional monarchies obey its dictates; the throne of the czars trembles at its power; and where the press is free and public halls protect debate, it is omnipotent. All true reform must therefore rest upon a change in the opinion of the masses. Let this fact be ignored, and all results will be but transient. Public opinion disregarded changes the affairs of states, and hurls the despot from the throne of power.

Though this power be recognized, yet clearly the masses may be wrong. Popularity is no test of truth. The sublimest truths ever uttered met with opposition and the fierce resistance of the multitude. Witness the cry of "Crucify Him!" Crucify Him!" which echoed round the Roman judgment hall. Ignorance and prejudice may cause an unjust verdict to be rendered. Let public sentiment lie dormant; let it drift where pleasing fancy leads the way; or let its guides be prejudice and passion, and the verdict will be wrong. The people may at times be wrong; but there is a divine possibility wrapped up in human nature. To awaken this possibility into new life is the province of the agitator. The public conscience, quickened and aroused by the sacred voice of truth,

will choose aright. This fact is the keystone of republican institutions. 'Tis thus responsibility will educate the lowest into self-control, and self-control is the basis of popular government.

Since existing conditions are not always the best, what will produce the change? Shall we look to political parties alone? They do not create and form, they represent public opinion ready for action. Shall we look to the partisan press? It can only drift upon the crested wave of public opinion. Shall it be produced by quiet waiting or compromising with existing evils? As well expect the gentle evening zephyrs to uproot the mighty oak as that mild words and compromising measures will effect reform. Concession and compromise never produce a change in opinion. Their sphere is found in matters of expediency alone. Moral agitation is the fundamental power which forms and moulds public opinion. It will lead to a knowledge of the truth; a knowledge of the truth produces a change; this change in opinion means reform. The effect, though gradual, is like the stream, springing from the mountain side, descending from rock to rock, re-enforced by other streams, growing, broadening, deepening into the mighty river, until at length it sweeps onward with irresistible power, bearing the ocean fleets upon its bosom. There is, too, the ever-increasing tendency to bury the finer sensibilities beneath material interests. Agitation is the preserving power of the Republic. It is the pulse-beat of liberty. It is life and health. Stagnation is decay. Agitation produces thought along new lines. It concentrates the public mind upon great themes. The mission of the agitator is to see the

truth and point it out to others. Upon his shoulders rests the mantle of the ancient prophet. Few may come to his exact position, but his influence is felt on every hand. He lives in advance of his age. He stands as on a mountain top beckoning men upward to his position. While few may gain the lofty summit, the mountain sides will finally be covered.

The pages of modern history are bright with the names of successful agitators. A century ago the Irish people lay prostrate beneath the iron heel of English lords. Every attempt to rise was met with laws more rigorous and severe. O'Connell came upon the scene. He moulded together the elements of power. Out of chaotic conditions he brought united action. He made the pulse of Irish patriotism thrill with new life and hope. By moral agitation he created a public sentiment which changed his country's destiny; and as the years pass by, the agitator's power is felt on every hand until a Gladstone pleads the cause of Ireland in the English Parliament.

Draw aside the veil which conceals the history of the abolition movement in our own land. Just before its dawn, men viewed slavery as a part of picturesque Virginia life. With few exceptions the pulpit was silent. The press was quiet. No whisper of the wrongs of slavery stirred the deep tranquility of the political sea. Lulled to lethargic repose by the hum of cotton gin and factory, public sentiment lay dormant. But a change was at hand. The voice of Garrison, instinct with a living principle, awoke the sleeping land. He proclaimed in tones of thunder the duty of immediate emancipation. What! Emancipate the slaves! Turn them loose to ravage and destroy the masters who

had set them free! Destroy a time-honored institution, the corner stone of our material and commercial prosperity! From legislative bodies and the halls of congress came the answer, No! From north and south, from east and west, from church and school, from village and hamlet came the answer, No! Did he falter? Did he pause to count the cost? Not, though a misguided public thrust him behind prison walls. Not, though the pulpit denounced him as an enemy of Christian truth. Not, though an infuriate mob dragged him through the streets of Boston. He believed that opposition would only spread the truth. And the breath of hissing mobs but fanned reform's bright flame, which spread on every side, mounting higher and higher with ever-increasing brilliancy, until an enlightened public sentiment guided the pen of Lincoln, broke the fetters of four million slaves and made them free.

In a land of constitutional liberty, public opinion finds expression in legislative enactments. 'Tis thus the best interests of society are conserved. The sanction of law adds dignity and power. But seldom are the qualities of agitator and of statesman found combined. The statesman must feel the pulse of public opinion, must watch with eager eye the tendency of affairs; with calm deliberation he awaits the coming change. The agitator must create public sentiment. Regardless of consequences he declares what people should believe: the statesman that alone which they are ready to believe. In the role of statesman the agitator's action would be premature. While Phillips sows the seed and tills the soil, the fruits must be conserved and garnered by a Lincoln's master hand.

The agitator has a province distinctively his own. Courage, purpose, endurance, are the qualities which test his power. His mission is to change opinion. Change in opinion comes slowly. Thus it has ever been. Every step in the onward march of civilization has been impeded by opposing forces. Every author of reform has been denounced as a fanatic. No man who has dared present a new idea has at first met with public approbation. Galileo giving his life to scientific research; Savonarola reforming the corruptions of the church; Daniel O'Connell pleading for his country's liberty; Phillips giving his life and talents to the freeing of a down-trodden race: all have worked in opposition to public opinion. Even in the closing days of the nineteenth century, social and political ostracism awaits the man who dares oppose the popular will.

The agitator must stand on principle and shun expediency. Devotion to principle is the secret of his power. It has been the secret of power in every reform. It led John Huss and Jerome of Prague as martyrs to the stake: their noble example gave to the world a Luther and a Melancthon. Devotion to principle! It led the Ironsides of Cromwell to a victory which saved the liberties of England, and gave an impulse to the growth of freedom on American soil. It led the Revolutionary fathers to lay their lives a sacrifice upon the altar of their country. Devotion to principle! It inspired the Covenanters of Scotland with courage to resist the unjust decrees of a corrupt king and court: their heroic stand preserved religious freedom to the Anglo-Saxon race. Devotion to principle! The songs of redeeming love from every land and every clime, ascending daily to the throne above, attest its



power. Its ultimate fruition will be the crowning of the lowly Nazarene as king in the hearts of men throughout the world.

The greater the advancement in civilization, the more true liberty is accorded the individual man, the greater is the need of agitation, the stronger is the agitator's power. He has been an important factor in modern progress. At his touch, unjust penal codes have been blotted from the statute book, and slaves have breathed the air of freedom. By his efforts the demon of intemperance flees before the scientific temperance instruction of a thousand schools. What he conceived on yesterday, is today the sober judgment of an enlightened people, and tomorrow the charter of a nation. As long as there is a wrong inflicted, as long as a single right is granted to the strong and denied the weak, his mission will continue. It will continue until the lower classes have been elevated to a plane of decency and self-respect. It will continue until capital and labor shall clasp hands in unity and friendship. Moral agitation will lead to that power, which, emanating from Calvary's holy cross, permeating the masses, elevating and ennobling, will one day lift them into the sunlight of truth divine.

### THE HERO OF COMPROMISE.

C. A. HAUERRACH. KNOX COLLEGE.

First Prize Oration, Illinois Inter-Collegiate Contest, Held at Jacksonville.  
October, 5, 1894.

Our ideas of heroism are naturally associated with bravery and fortitude. He who has most often won the plaudits of the world has been the man of iron will and unyielding courage. It is not strange, then, that in contrast to such a conception of the heroic, the

character of the Compromiser should seem uninteresting and uninspiring. We have come to associate with the word "Compromise" the idea of instability and weakness. It immediately suggests political trickery and intrigue; men without foundation who are striving to achieve success by cringing to both parties in contest.

Is this conception of the Compromiser altogether right and just? Compromise is defined as an agreement based upon the mutual concessions of persons or parties holding irreconcilable opinions, or having conflicting rights. There is nothing unnatural in such a principle. It is exhibited not only in social but also in physical laws. The starry hosts of the firmament, each attracting and being attracted by each of the myriad suns, stars, and worlds; all their individual forces and motions combined to produce one grand, sublime resultant—what is the eternal swing, "the stately march of the universe." but a divine expression of the principle of Compromise! Compromise is the foundation of all society. It was born when man ceased to live alone. No one is absolutely free and independent. "Every man, however solitary may seem his occupation, is a member of a vast industrial partnership as large as the nation, as large as humanity." In the language of Burke: "All government, indeed every human benefit and enjoyment, every virtue, and every prudent act is founded on Compromise." Without it might becomes right, and we have the tyrant and the slave!

But it is objected that concession wherein moral principles are involved will lead to deplorable results—the promoting of wrong and the retarding of right. Thus bitter criticism has been heaped upon our Compromisers

before the civil war "for making more terrible" the strife they tried to avoid. forced.

Is such criticism altogether merited? Not only has Compromise created our nation, but it has been the preserver of our nation's life. We are disposed to say that the blood of the civil war redeemed our nation; but, after all, was the union saved when the war ceased? Did the contest for civil liberty end there? Far from it! When Secession died, then arose that malign spirit which had hovered in the rear of conflict. It came to gloat over the prostrate Southern land! It asked no right but that of conquest and spoliation. "Now, indeed, *was* the union rent in twain!" But in those dark times of reconstruction, when envy, hate, and passion threatened to plunge the wounded nation into deeper gloom, the voice of Compromise counseling forgiveness, amnesty and peace, rose above the wranglings of the petty spoilsman of the North, and the bitter, vindictive mutterings of the proud Southerner, conquered but unsubdued, to verify in the most glorious reconciliation of all time, that prophecy of old—"good tidings shall bind up the broken-hearted, and to them that mourn give beauty for ashes, the oil of joy for mourning, and the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness."

A nation is prone to glorify its successful general rather than him who, in legislative halls, quietly guards his country's liberties. Is it true that all the elements of courage and virtue belong to martial success? It is indeed a thrilling scene—the conqueror resplendent in crimson robe and victor's crown, cheered by shouts of victory and songs of triumph. But to a nineteenth century civilization this picture never appears *alone*. It recalls another scene. Mingled with the notes of tri-

History teaches that some of the greatest strides in progress have been the direct results of Compromise. To it we owe the birth of our constitution. Without it, democracy is impossible. In a country of free opinions like ours, it is the only means whereby the con-



umph is heard the despairing wail of defeat: the joyful song of the conqueror makes hideous discord with the dying groans of the conquered. His robe is crimson—aye! with the blood of fathers; and those gems that sparkle in his crown, are they aught but the frozen tears of widowed motherhood? It is as the enemy of war, the champion of peace that the Compromiser should be crowned the hero of modern civilization!

The world shows its growth in goodness by its appreciation of the good. There is nothing more hopeful in the sign of our times than the increasing popularity of arbitration. The Behring Sea question was settled without the aid of sword and cannon ball. The world is coming to recognize that the Pan-American Congress was based upon a principle of wider significance and greater importance than a mere selfish compact for national aggrandizement. No word today is more familiar to the American people than "*arbitration*." Indeed, we seem to have been ushered into an age of compromise.

And yet, a wail from Corea tells us that the clouds of war have not passed away. From out their gloomy depths flash the hellish fires of battle, blasting the lives and hopes of Asia's millions. Toward the field of carnage are turned the rapacious eyes of Europe's powers, while their peasants groan beneath their burden of taxation and standing armies. When will contending humanity learn the folly of crime and war? There will be no brighter page in all history than that which records the names of those who taught this blessed lesson. Shall it be the American people who will add this, the brightest star, to the firmament of their history? Ample is their

opportunity. This nation is today face to face with problems grave and serious. The question of slavery in the South has but given place to one of more dangerous aspect. The ties that unite the interests of capital and labor are strained unto breaking. The gap between wealth and poverty seems not to lessen. In the very center of our civilization are want and suffering enough to sicken him who is not either blind or heartless. Among working classes there is a general feeling of disappointment and bitterness—"a widespread feeling of unrest and brooding revolution."

In these times of strikes and riots, when social disorders are being so painfully brought before us, may no false ideas of heroism mislead humanity. Strong, unscrupulous men, exponents of blind, popular desire, or fierce popular passion, may precipitate a nation into all the horrors of a revolution. May society be deaf to the wild appeals of the rash agitator and the ignorant demagogue. The lurid flame of anarchy, the smoke of the soldier's rifle, which have recently disgraced and startled an American city, teach a two-fold lesson. They who violate justice must bear her frown; they who seek her altars must respect the sovereignty of her law!

May men learn to heed the voice of him whose heart and soul are large enough to see that all have rights; a man with mind and judgment keen enough to discover the source of a grievance; with strength and courage enough to relieve it by just and fair compromise. Heaven will unite with man in proclaiming him hero—whose purpose it is to serve, not self, not party, nay, not country—but humanity.

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"Whatever is, is right."

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

In introducing our new paper to the public, there are several important features of the college that are worthy of attention, and not the least among these is the only Christian organization of the student body, that is the "Christian Union."

The primary object of the Union is the spiritual as well as the temporal welfare of every student in connection with Monmouth College. To accomplish this object, the Union has its regular officers and committees, under whose supervision are the class prayer meetings, the missionary department and the Bible study classes of the school. The regular Monday evening prayer meetings of the Union, together with the mid-week prayer meetings of the different classes, have had a good attendance this fall, and the interest shown in these by the students is a good indication of what may be done during the remainder of the year.

The Missionary Committee has been successful in laying the foundation for a good missionary library in the college, and also have in charge a large and interesting class which is making a special study of missions.

The Bible study department is one of the most interesting features of the work. There are now twelve classes comprising a total membership of about ninety, who are engaged in daily active and earnest study of the Word. The plan of study is chiefly that proposed at the summer schools of the Y. M. C. A., known as Prof. White's method. The classes meet for one hour each week and compare the results of their week's work. Considering the amount of outside work the students have on hand, the work in

the Bible study department has been quite satisfactory.

Much interest has been added to the work in general by the reports of the delegates who attended the state conventions of Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. Hugh B. Speer and John T. Findley were delegates to the Young Men's State convention, held in Springfield from Oct. 17 to 21. Miss Blanche Morrow and Miss Jessie Clark attended the Young Women's convention, held in Evanston during Oct. 31 to Nov. 3. The delegates were highly pleased with the conventions and gave spirited reports to the Union on their return. The membership of the Union is about on the average with other years, if not a little in advance. Fifty-nine new names have been added to the roll this fall and most of these are engaged in the active duties of the organization.

Although the attendance on Monday evening meetings has been good, we believe it could be increased; an increase in numbers would add interest to the meetings and be helpful to all concerned. Now that the athletic season is about to close, would it not be well if more of us would turn our steps in this direction?

Dr. McMichael gave one of his pithy, practical talks in last Monday evening's meeting on the subject, "Our Conversation," based on Ps. 141: 3. The Doctor is very original in his ideas and the students listened to him with pleasure.

The Missionary Committee conducted a very interesting meeting a few evenings since. The subject was, "A few of the open doors." In a brief time the field for work was so presented that all present might clearly see that truly the harvest is yet great and the number of laborers comparatively few.

## ATHLETICS.

Monmouth College has this fall fully demonstrated what can be done in athletics if time and energy be given to it. For some years past she has allowed herself to be content with a standing equal to her sister colleges, and has turned out from her classic walls many a fine athlete undeveloped. Why not stand first in that array of colleges which form the Intercollegiate Association? Why not have the other colleges look to Monmouth as the college of the state with the athletes of the west?

These, with many others, were the questions that filled the minds of the Monmouth students when they returned last September. The foot ball season was on. Intercollegiate was near at hand and Monmouth was in the race. In order to start the ball rolling, D. M. Moore, manager of the base ball team, arranged for a game of base ball with Knox to be played at Monmouth, Sept. 15. The game was an exciting one, the score at the end of the fifth inning being a tie. But during the latter part of the game our boys let out on their reserved force and the Knox boys might knock the ball in any direction but it would never touch the ground. Did our boys hit the ball? Well, I guess so. You should have seen the Knox fielders chasing the ball! Suffice it to say that the last man was called "out" with Monmouth 13 scores and Knox 11. This was the initiatory step to the many coming victories.

Do we play foot ball? Well, it is not our business, but we sometimes turn from the dull cares of life and adorn ourselves with the white trousers and "M" sweaters for a little exercise. Last year we caused some

people to have fits and spoiled a few banquets, but it was not intentional on our part. This year we were more considerate and have not spoiled any banquets. The first foot ball team invited to our slaughter pen was St. Albans, of Knoxville, Ill. They came over Sept. 22. The game was too one-sided to be interesting, Monmouth started the ball with a kick off. St. Albans got it and lost on their down. When Monmouth got the ball she walked over the chalk line and cried "down." This was repeated three times during the first half with one goal kicked; Monmouth 14. St. Albans 0. The second half was a repetition of the first, three touch downs being made and one goal kicked. Time was called with Monmouth victor, 28 to 0. In this, the first game of the season, our boys showed up well. The interference, bucking the line and punting were beyond expectation.

The game between St. Augustana College and Monmouth, Sept. 28, was perhaps the most exciting one we played on the home grounds. The ball was kicked off by St. Augustana. Monmouth made a series of gains, and lost to St. Augustana on a fumble. The ball changed hands several times, and at last by continuously bucking the line St. Augustana secured a touch down but failed to kick goal; St. Augustana 4, Monmouth nothing. This was still the score at the close of the last half. The remainder of the first half and all of the last was taken up in hard fighting in the middle of the field. Each team played nobly and gave the crowd a good exhibition of foot ball. While we feel that several decisions were made against us and a touch down made by Schmunk should have been counted, we are ready to acknowledge that St. Angus-

tana has a fine team. We would consider it fine indeed if its captain could come up to the regular standard.

Did I hear you whisper Inter-collegiate? Did you say Monmouth was going? You would have thought so had you stood on the platform of the Iowa Central depot the morning of Oct. 3. Look at that car decorated with red and white. See the ribbon fluttering in the wind from the many canes and hats as the merry throng of boys and girls enter the beautifully decorated car. Methought I heard a voice crying, "There are no flies on us." Would that we had space and talent to describe that most enjoyable trip, but we have not. Had Monmouth been given fair play she would have easily carried off the cup, but with her bonafide students she could not cope with Jacksonville's hired professionals. However, she took second, and in the minds of all the other colleges except Jacksonville, she took first. Following is a list of Monmouth's victories:

#### FIRST.

Running broad jump, Fred Elliott, 21 feet, 2 inches.

Tug of war, Wesleyan versus Monmouth, forfeited to Monmouth.

220 yard dash, Fred Elliott, 24 1-5 seconds.

440 yard dash, Wm. P. Turner, 57 1-10 seconds.

Tug of war, Monmouth vs. Illinois, won by Monmouth.

Tennis doubles, Monmouth vs. Illinois, Brown and Soule. 10-8, 6-0.

#### SECOND.

Hammer throw, R. Phelps, 64 ft. 3 in.

Putting shot, D. M. Moore, 27 ft. 11 1/2 in.

Pole vault, Ralph Graham, 8 ft. 9 1/2 in.

High kick, Robt. Dunbar, 3 ft. 2 in.

Running high jump, Ralph Hill, 4 ft. 11 in.

100 yard dash, Fred Elliott.

Half mile run, George Niblock.

#### THIRD.

Running hop step and jump, Ralph Hill, 38 ft. 7 in.

50 yard dash, Fred Elliott.

Ball throw, Lew Wallace.

The last event, the foot ball game between Jacksonville and Monmouth, was the most interesting event of the whole meet. Much interest had been centered in this game since Jacksonville's victory over Knox, Thursday, Jacksonville having won 36 to 6. Jacksonville evidently had confidence in their team winning, as was shown by the amount of money they bet—with the Knox boys.

The game was called promptly at 10 o'clock, Saturday morning. Monmouth kicked off. Jacksonville tried Monmouth's invincible line for three times and handed over the pig skin. When Monmouth got possession of the ball, something happened. Plunk, plunk, plunk into Jacksonville's big men they went, and in nine minutes the referee announced a touch down for Monmouth; kick for goal failed; Monmouth 4, Jacksonville 0. Jacksonville kicked off, and Monmouth by bucking the line, good runs and criss cross plays soon landed the ball behind the goal post for a second touch down. Turnbull kicked goal; Monmouth 10, Jacksonville 0. Monmouth was steadily walking up the field, when a foul was called and the ball handed to Jacksonville. By a fluke play Jacksonville skirted the end for a touch down but failed to kick goal; Monmouth 20, Jacksonville 4. During the second half Monmouth made a touch down and goal and when time was finally called the score stood 16 to 4 in favor of Monmouth. This won them the foot ball championship in the Intercollegiate Association.

On the morning of Oct. 13, the Monmouth foot ball aggregation started for Rock Island to play the return game with St. Augustana. The team was somewhat weakened by the loss of Phelps, Beitel and Miller, who had not recovered from the injuries received the week before at Jacksonville. Notwithstanding this the boys put up a good game and tied the northwestern men in a score of 4 to 4. In this game Schmunk and McKelvey distinguished themselves as half backs, filling the place of Beitel and Miller, while Wilson and Porter took the place of Phelps and Schmunk in the line. St. Augustana made the first touch down by a beautiful end run. Then Monmouth got possession of the ball and by steady and sure gains went down the field until "Dad" Schmunk was pushed over the chalk line for a touch down. The remainder of the game was a desperate struggle for life between the two goals. The ball often changed hands but neither side was able to score, and the game ended in a tie. 4 to 4.

The next foot ball game was played at Burlington with Iowa Wesleyan University. of Mt. Pleasant, Iowa. Oct. 20. Mt. Pleasant came over "padded" with two of Fairfield's best players and expected to have a walkaway, but Monmouth was a surprise party for them. Monmouth simply walked all over the field with their opponents and it would be useless to describe the game in detail. Mt. Pleasant by a criss cross play scored one touch down but failed to kick goal. When the referee called time for the last half the score stood Monmouth 34, Mt. Pleasant 4.

Monmouth next lined up against Knox on the home grounds, Nov. 17. It was not even enough to be interest-

ing. When Monmouth got the ball she tossed Knox around at will and repeatedly went through her line and around her ends for long gains. On account of some unjust decisions of Sisson, Knox's referee, Monmouth only made six points in the first half, but in the last half she piled the score up 23 to 0. Knox was out-classed at every point. Never was Monmouth's goal in danger but the pig skin was continually playing around Knox's goal and flying between her goal posts over the bar. Well, Knox did not prepare for a banquet this year. The time when Knox can crow over Monmouth in foot ball is past. Not only past but forgotten, for in that oblivion there is nothing but zeroes; for example, 18 to 0, 23 to 0, 6 to 0.

The game with Knox perhaps longest to be remembered was played at Galesburg, Nov. 24. Their team had been coached by Cook, captain of the St. Augustana College team, the week before and they expected great things; but when our boys lined up against them they found them as weak as ever. They did not attempt to play Cook but used him as umpire. For by umpiring he could do far more for the Knox team than by wearing his foot ball suit. They had the same gentleman (?) for linesman that acted as referee at Monmouth the week before. Knox could have fared better without their half backs than without their linesman and umpire. Bert Miller acted as referee. Knox won the toss and chose the south goal. Monmouth kicked off and Knox got possession of the ball. They tried to circle the ends and failed. Then they plugged into the line a few times but soon found they were unable to make the necessary gains against Monmouth's stone wall and handed the spheroid to their

opponents. When once in possession of the ball, Monmouth had it all her own way. She quietly walked over the chalk line and scored a touch down. Knox kicked off, Monmouth started the ball up the field with large and sure gains. Knox knew that if they ever expected to score they must do it when they had kicked off and had the ball near Monmouth goal. In order to give Knox a chance the umpire would call foul on every play Monmouth made and give Knox the ball. Monmouth would again secure it but on starting to play a foul would be called and the ball given back to Knox. This was done four times in succession. They thought they must make it now or never while they were so near. at this juncture time was called for and the linesman stated that three-fourths of a minute remained. From this time on the referee held his watch in his hand and kept time as well as the linesman. Four plays were made, one being a cris-cross, and, of course, the Monmouth boys knew the game and laid on the ball as long as they could every down. Before this time the referee saw that time was up but the linesman would not call it and now the referee called time which was his duty. Both teams started to leave the field but Sissen declared time was not up and three of the Knox players put the ball in play and carried it over goal line. They tried a kick for goal but missed. The referee decided that time was up before the goal was made but Knox refused to go by his decision and nothing more could be done, so the Monmouth team left the gridiron for their hotel. The game was decided 6 to 0. The first half ended just as it did the week before and the second half promised to be more victorious for Monmouth than it had in the form-

er game. In all of Monmouth's football games, never before has one ended in a row. We do not so much attribute this trouble to the team as to Sissen and Cook. They went into the game with no intention short of stealing it, but they found that they were dealing with men, not children.

The following is the game as seen from the side lines:

Thanksgiving game—18 to 6—The Doctors come 200 miles for a walkover but meet with a surprise party.

The greatest athletic event in the history of Monmouth College took place last Thursday afternoon when the Rush Medical foot ball team, of Chicago, lined up against the home team at the college ball park. Notwithstanding the cold and threatening weather, a crowd of about one thousand people gathered to see the game. The time for calling the game was 2:30, but long before that hour the crowd began to gather and carriage after carriage, gaily decorated with the college colors, came rolling in. The magnificent turnouts and the brilliant display of the "red and white" by the large number of citizens and students present gave the park quite a gala appearance. About 2.45 the teams stepped into the field and began warming up by a little practice work. At 3:00 the game was called. Rush won the toss and took the ball. Monmouth taking the east goal.

The first half began with a kick off by Rush. Findley received the ball and advanced it a few yards. Miller then took the ball and bucked the line for 5 yards. On the second down, Monmouth failed to make any gain. The ball was then passed back to Turnbull, who punted it for a long gain. Rush now got possession of the ball, and with short but sure gains ad-



vanced it by repeatedly bucking the line until she scored a touchdown. Jewett kicked goal, making six points.

Monmouth started the ball in play with a kick off. Jewett received it and made a short gain. Rush repeated her tactics and by again bucking the line advanced the ball to the middle of the field. Jewett, their renowned running halfback, then made a gain of 25 yards by a run around but was overtaken and downed by Findley in a phenomenal tackle. Steady bucking of the line soon secured another touchdown for Rush, and Jewett again kicking goal increased the score to 12 points. Monmouth again lead with a long kick. Rush fumbled the ball, and Campbell by a brilliant play secured it. Monmouth now took the ball and began a series of brilliant plays. The ball was given to Miller, who repeatedly broke through their line for splendid gains. The astonished Doctors were unable to stop his terrific rushes. Every time he struck their line he went through like a cannon ball, and in a few minutes after securing the ball Monmouth had pushed her big opponents half way across the field and carried the ball across the line for a touchdown. The crowd yelled with delight: canes, umbrellas, hats, and handkerchiefs were tossed in air and the shouts and cheers were almost deafening. Turnbull kicked goal, making two more points for Monmouth. The score now stood 12 to 6.

Rush now starts the ball in play. Findley received it and carried it forward to the center of the field, passing a number of the Rush men before he was downed. The boys having found that the Medics were not invincible worked the old criss cross. The ball was passed to Miller who struck the

line and passed the ball to Schmunk. Fred went down the field at a 10-second gait for a gain of 35 yards. Beitel, who has always been known as the running half back, and Miller, the other half, then did some fine bucking, and soon Monmouth had carried the ball to the twenty-yard line. But fifteen seconds of the half remained, so the ball was passed to Turnbull for a drop kick for goal. An off-side play by Rush pushed the quarter back in the way of the ball which struck him and bounded back to the center of the field. Monmouth secured the ball and again bucked the line for short gains: but time was called for the first half with the ball in Rush's territory, the score still remaining 12 to 6. A heavy rain set in before the second half was called and it was shortened to fifteen minutes. Rush got the ball on Monmouth's kick off. Bucking the line for short gains followed until Libby cleared the right end with the ball and carried it down the open field for 40 yards, scoring a touch down. Jewett again kicked goal, making the score 18 to 6. Again the ball was started with a kick off by Turnbull. Rush seizing the ball steadily advanced it to Monmouth's ten-yard line, when the ball was given to Monmouth on a foul. With the ball in their possession they rapidly advanced toward goal and but for the calling of time would soon have scored another touch down. The half ended with the score 18 to 6 in Rush's favor. The line-up:

Rush.	Position.	Monmouth.
Jackson.....	r e.....	Findley
Coe.....	r t.....	Campbell
Smalt.....	r g.....	Pinkerton
Johnston.....	e.....	Moore
Duncan.....	l g.....	McCracken
Fullewelder.....	l t.....	Schmunk
McNary.....	l e.....	Glass

Loomis.....q b.....Samson  
 Libby.....l h.....Beitel  
 Jewett.....r h.....Miller Capt  
 Sager Capt.....f b.....Turnbull

Umpire—Grant, of Canton.

Referee—Spicer, of Eleanor.

Lineman—McNabb, of Rush.

Timekeeper—Bert Miller, of Monmouth.

Touchdowns—Sager (2). Libby, Miller.

Tarkio's captain came over to see the game and get some pointers for the game there.

"The cleanest game we ever played."

—Rush.

This was Monmouth's first Thanksgiving game and it was a decided success.

Monmouth, Monmouth. she's all right,  
 Monmouth, Monmouth. played us tight,  
 Monmouth, Monmouth. will not fight,  
 Monmouth, Monmouth's out of sight.

Cho.—"Ta rah rah boom de aye,"  
 etc.—Sung by Rush at close of game.

The boys have been playing great ball all the season, but Thursday they, if possible, excelled themselves. There wasn't a fumble or an awkward play made. The team played as one man, and their interference was almost perfect.

"Monmouth won't be in it with those big fellows," was a remark frequently heard when the teams appeared on the field. Before the game closed the general verdict was that with full halves Monmouth would have tied the score. When time was called at the end of each half the boys had the ball in Rush's territory and were rapidly advancing it towards goal. The halves were of twenty-five and fifteen minutes lengths respectively.

Samson played his usual game of

quarter back not fumbling the ball once, and was right in the midst of every scrimmage. He made some splendid tackles.

Glass played a good game at end. The interference around his end was like a stone wall, but he repeatedly broke through it and did good work at tackling.

Sehmunk's most brilliant play was in the crisscross, when he made a splendid gain. Fred is a fast runner for such a heavy person and is a hard man to down.

McCracken played a strong game. He was at a disadvantage in not having had the experience that the rest of the team have had. He made some good tackles and played a strong game.

"Old man, you played a stiff game. You are the first man I ever played against that could hold me."—Johnston, Rush's center. Well, we rather guess so. That's a habit Moore has fallen into. "There are no flies" on Monmouth's "handsome center rush," and the Doctor soon discovered it. Moore played his greatest game Thursday. In tackling and in stopping mass plays he did some phenomenal work.

"Big Pink" took care of Duncan, the old Purdue center, of 220 lbs. weight, and did it without much trouble. He took the ball once for a good gain. This is the third game Pinkerton has played without getting his nose skinned. Strange, isn't it?

Findley also played his greatest game. His tackling was simply immense. He could run with any man on the Rush team, and downed Jewett, the famous running half back, in one of the most brilliant plays of the game.



Miller, the captain, played as he never played before. When he made a tackle he never failed to bring down his man. Again and again he broke through the interference and his line bucking was wonderful.

Campbell did excellent work in his position as right tackle. He runs the low'est of any man in the team. A great deal of credit is due to him for Monmouth's touch down, as he secured the ball in a brilliant rush when it was fumbled by the opposing team.

Beitel, the running half back, showed his bucking qualities, as running around the end was almost impossible. He did some excellent work in breaking the interference, and several times advanced the ball for good gains.

Our boys came out of the game in fine shape and ready for the games with Tarkio and Amity. Rush did not fare so well. One of their 220 pound men had to be helped off the field the first time Miller charged through their line.

The average weight of the Rush team, as given by one of their players, is 184 lbs. That of Monmouth 166 lbs., the Rush team averaging 18 lbs. heavier. When this difference in weight is considered, remembering that Rush's men are all old, experienced players, the wonder is that Monmouth was ever permitted to score. It was a defeat that has all the effects of victory. Monmouth has a strong team and one of which she is justly proud.

Monmouth College aggregation of foot ball players started on a trip west Nov., 30th. They will play Tarkio College at Tarkio Missouri Dec., 1st and Amity College of College Springs, Iowa at Clarinda, Iowa Dec., 3rd.

An account of their trip will appear in the next number of the Ravelings.

## ALUMNI.

'92 J. H. McMunde, who graduated last June from the Chicago College of Law, recently opened a law office in Belleville, Ill.

'92 From the *Marissa Messenger* we learn that R. S. Hamilton recently passed a successful examination at Springfield for admission to the bar.

'70 Prof. Russel Graham, D. D., occupied the pulpit of the Second Church morning and evening, Nov. 25th.

'94 The following are at Xenia Seminary this year: Robert Burnside, Joseph C. Hamilton, Willis S. McKelvey, R. W. Thompson. Two of the class are at Alleghany Seminary: Curtis R. Stevenson and Charles F. Wishart, and one at McCormick: E. M. Clingan.

'94 James W. Clendenin is studying law in Monmouth.

'93 S. E. Findley, who is attending Rush, spent Thanksgiving in Monmouth and saw the foot-ball game between Rush Med. and M. C.

'94 Miss Lyda Hanna returned home last Wednesday from an extended visit with friends and relatives in Ohio and Pennsylvania.

'94 Miss Junia Park is teaching in the Kansas City High School.

'94 Miss Bessie Liggett is teaching at her home in Mt. Ayr, Iowa.

'89 Richard Russell is studying medicine in Chicago Medical.

'93 Our kindred fellow, Ralph Pringle who last spring graduated from Yale is taking a law course in the Iowa City Law School.

'92 J. A. Chapman was a visitor here recently.

## LOCALS.

'93 We noticed in a circular received the other day, M. B. Maxwell dubbed with Prof.

'94 G. J. Stevenson visited in Monmouth recently. He is in a bank at Tarkio.

'93 Miss Cora Crawford is teaching in the Washington City, O. High school.

'93 Miss Elizabeth Findley and her sister, Miss Mary are Ass't and Principal at the High School at Shelby, Ohio.

'92 J. G. Klene has been quiet sick. He has also been attending McCormick but it is feared he will have to stop on account of his health.

'93 Our former room-mate W. M. Hopping, who last year took a course of training in Moody's Institute, is this year within the walls of Xenia Seminary.

'93 Olive McGarey since her graduation has held a responsible position as teacher in the Xenia Public Schools.

'91 J. S. Maxwell is winning laurels in jurisprudence at Millersburg, Ohio.

'91 Will some one be so kind as to give us the address of A. G. Kennedy who was two years admitted to the bar.

'92, '91. Misses Eva Barr and Lucy Hoisington are attending a university at Baltimore, Md.

'92. F. A. Bissell is studying pharmacy in Chicago.

'92. Miss Laura Holliday, of Cadiz, Ohio, attended the wedding of Pressly Thompson and Edith Pollock, at Xenia, Ohio.

'92. Miss Ella McCoy was married to Mr. Pierre McDougal in November.

'92. J. S. Pollock is at Xenia Seminary this year.

Where  
Did you  
Get those hats?

Brown is the college band drum major.

McHaffy cast his lot with Philo.  
Nov. 23.

Miss Mame Daggett joined A. B. L.  
Nov. 24.

Miss Bruce is very anxious to see a snow storm.

Messrs. McKelvey and Harvy joined Eccritean, Nov. 23.

Miss Duff is a crack shot with a rifle. Burglars beware!

W. T. Turnbull has a record of a twenty-nine yard drop kick for goal.

Miss Pearl Prugh recieved a very fine cape as a present from her folks.

Miss Nellie Warnock had a pleasant visit from her uncle over Sabbath, the 25th.

Why is it that Will Lorimer is considered a good judge of the meaning of poetry?

Those interested in such subjects will do well to get Livingston's views on "The Love of Unity."

Arthur Johnson and W. J. Pinkerton went to Galesburg on their wheels to see the foot ball game.

Miss Dow royally entertained Miss Chandlur and Messrs. L. Wallace and Turnbull last Friday eve.

Some of the girls went skating last week, but found the ice rather thin and the mud pretty thick.

Miss Ann Wallace spent her Thanksgiving vacation in Washington, Ia., as the guest of Miss Alice Samson.

We are glad to welcome three new students to our number, namely, Messrs. Dorres, Tory and Jamison.

Miss Bruce was happily surprised Friday by having a cousin, Thomas McCollough, of Keokuk, pay her a visit.

Duncan Moore and Fred McMillan were cleverly entertained by a couple of their lady friends on the evening of Nov. 15.

Messrs. Schall, Bard, Johnson and McCaughey assisted in the song service at the Y. M. C. A. last Sabbath afternoon.

Miss Ann Wallace was the first girl in college to skate this year. She says she enjoyed herself and made fun for the other girls.

The effect of J. T. Miller's coaching at Canton was shown in the recent game between Canton and Havana, as Canton won 80 to 0.

Some of the boys went snipe hunting last Monday evening after prayer meeting and left their game out of town a little distance.

Messrs. Robert Dunbar and Earl Soule gave a "stag banquet" to some of their college friends at the home of the former on Nov. 24.

R. S. Phelps sprained his ankle badly the day Knox played foot ball here, but he recovered speedily and went to Tarkio with the team.

Livingstone says there are not nights enough in the week for him to make his calls, so he has to make part of them in the daytime.

Jim McCracken is grub-hustler for Sanspareil this month. To any of the girls who are interested we can say that Jim is a good provider.

John Brown, a former student of the college, and his mother opened their spacious residence to a large company of friends, Nov. 23.

Rev. Renwick, financial agent for Monmouth College gave us a pleasant

call one day last week, and spoke very highly of a business education.

Some one has told that W. M. Lorimer would rather visit "God's half acre" and decipher ancient epitaphs than call upon pious young ladies.

Wm. J. Pinkerton bought Eureka's Thanksgiving turkey and will provide for the temporal wants of the club during the remainder of the term.

Miss Mabel Sykes, a student of the M. B. C., gave a party one evening last week, a number of the students were present and report a pleasant time.

Miss Lillian Richardson received an invitation while at the Knox foot ball game to blow her tin horn after the game. We wonder if she accepted.

The Misses Samson, Dow, Wallace, S. F. Graham, T. M. Graham and Richardson enjoyed skating Friday night, Nov. 23. Ask them about it.

A few of the boys of the foot ball team had some experience with a phonograph and some of the fair ladies, as well as on the foot ball field.

"Where did we get those hats,  
Where did we get those tiles?  
Were they not the nobby shape,  
Just the proper style?"—Lorimer and Smith.

The turkeys made their annual visit to chapel about ten days before Thanksgiving, and some one had the audacity to bring a poor, lost, old hen on Wednesday.

Mr. Harry Webb very kindly entertained a company of his friends Nov. 13. From the arrival to the departure of the guests it was a continuous round of enjoyment.

The Misses Warnock, Richardson, Dow, Eva Smith and Messrs. F. D. Smith, Lorimer, L. E. Wallace and R. Graham drove across to see the foot ball game with Knox, Nov. 23.

We do get tired of hearing the turkey call every year before Thanksgiving. It is a regular chestnut.

Those of our students, including ladies, who witnessed the game at Galesburg said that the Knox students uttered some very malignant hisses as they were leaving the ground.

Schnyler Livingstone enjoyed a pleasant visit last week from his mother and aunt, Miss Emma McMullan, of Chicago. They came in time to witness the foot ball game Thursday.

The aberrations of youth are so fascinating to some of our college friends, and leave indelible impressions upon their minds, as evinced by the midnight ejaculations: Stop that! Don't! I want you to quit!

Mr. F. D. Smith has been for some time past leading the singing for our Synodical Evangelist, H. H. Bell. The local papers all speak highly of Mr. Smith as a leader of music. The 2nd U. P. Church should be proud of their choir leader.

We are surprised to see Miss Martha Samson in college again. We were informed that she did not intend to return from her Thanksgiving vacation. Our surprise, though, was a happy one, for Martha is a jovial, good natured girl and we always enjoy meeting her.

Did you catch on to S. W. Livingstone's necktie and collar at the senior social? It took four fellows to dress him. We heard the Doctor said for him not to come to his house again with that combination. He wants to sell out to Samson.

A party of ten or twelve students visited the pony farm west of town on Saturday, the 24th. They report cordial entertainment and a very pleasant time in general. They talk a good bit

about "Billy," but don't say whether it is one of the ponies, the goat or one of the boys.

They met the U. P. brethren! Fought the battles! Won the victories. Monmouth foot ball team defeated the Tarkio College foot ball team in a score 16 to 6. On Monday, Dec. 3, they met the grangers from Amity at College Springs, and won the game in a score 12 to 6. Full particulars next issue.

Two "pick up" nines, captained by Messrs. Brown and Hill, struggled for victory at the ball park the afternoon of Nov. 24. The game was distinguished not so much by the science exhibited by the players as by the amusement furnished the spectators. The score was 60 to 72 in favor of Capt. Brown's team.

The contestants-elect for the next Philo-Eccritean Contest are:

Debaters—Schyler Livingston, Philo; E. F. Kimmelshue, Eccritean,

Orators—D. M. Moore, Philo.; Bert Miller, Eccritean.

Essay—Rees Phelps, Philo.; Fred Elliot, Eccritean.

Declamation—John W. Hannum, Philo.; Harry L. Webb, Eccritean.

While out of town on some business one day last week we fortunately witnessed a bright young man receive a roast which he merited and which very properly subdued him. He was at dinner and wishing to let every one know how smart he was, commenced to guy the waiter girl. He succeeded in driving several half crazy, but finally made the error of "joking" the wrong one. "Drive in the cow," he said looking around for the milk picher. Taking the man by the ear the girl convulsed the guests and at the same time paralyzed the stranger by loudly

remarking: "Come along alick, its easier to trot the calf to the cow than to drive the cow in."

Daily Review: "E. E. Jones, '94, is around visiting friends and running up Prof. McMillan's gas bill." Mr. Easton, manager of gas works, says it's a mistake. Gas bill just the same. What's the inference?

One of the pleasantest social events this fall in college circles, was the reception given by Miss Vone Hunter to the members of the senior class. Miss Hunter has an enviable reputation as a hostess, and with the kindly assistance of mother and sisters could gracefully entertain a royal court. The evening was spent in only such amusements as becomes the dignity of a senior. At ten o'clock, to a march played by Miss Mame Frantz, the company repaired refectory and was served to a collation, such only as Mrs. Hunter's enlinary art could prepare. Through the kindness of Mr. Paul we were favored with several cornet solos. "At midnight's holy hour," the class reluctantly dispersed, bidding the hostess a good night and a God speed.

#### BUSINESS COLLEGE LOCALS.

We are sorry to lose Mr. C. B. Reed from the college, but we are pleased to note the fact that Mr. Reed goes from the college to take a position in one of the leading factories of this city. Mr. Reed is a deserving young man, and in him we are sure that the Weir Plow Co. will find an intelligent and competent accountant. Mr. Reed carries with him the best wishes of the M. B. C.

We are in receipt of No. 1, Vol. 1, of the McKendreean, a new paper just started at Lebanon, Ill. It was a neat folio, full of bright and readable matter. It is published and edited by W.

L. Cunningham. Out best wishes for the McKendreean.

Mr. John Ryan, a former student of the M. B. C. gave us a pleasant call one day last week, and he informs us that he expects soon to enter the college to complete his business course.

Three new students were enrolled in the Business Department this week. At present we have the largest enrollment known in the Monmouth Business College.

We are glad to note the arrival of Mr. B. B. Harris, of Quiney, Ill. He comes to attend the Monmouth Business College.

Quite a number of the students spent the Thanksgiving holidays with home folks.

A volume in few words.—Near the doorway of a house in a narrow street where Death had lodged yesterday night, stood a priest. A woman passing by, knelt at his feet, passionately kissed the hem of his robe, and hurried on, beneath an arch into a Garden where there were many flowers and a shrine to the Blessed Virgin. The Priest did not move. But a flush of unwonted color rose into his white face and made it crimson with shame. "After all these years!" he sighed.

\* \* \* \* \*

"Ave Maria!" "Ave Maria!" wailed the woman in the Garden where there were many flowers, before the shrine of the Blessed Virgin.

Judging by the number of articles written on the life and work of the lately deceased New England writer, Oliver Wendell Holmes, we would say that he has made a lasting impression on the minds of the American people. He was one of the best modern critics and poets.

## EXCHANGES.

You will notice that the name of this paper is RAVELINGS. It is intended to take the place of the Annex, which died last spring. Will you please confer a favor on us and change the name on your mailing list from Annex to RAVELINGS.

The November number of *The Reveille* is up to its usual high standard.

*The Polytechnic* is an interesting publication of its kind.

*The Buchtelite* makes us weekly visits.

*The Parkhurst* cransade in New York City has justly been the subject of much comment among college papers as well as other periodicals. It is quite evident to many that a new factor is active in the field of politics, and that it is for the good of all concerned.

We have again seen the time-honored statement which yearly goes the rounds of college exchanges that "Daniel Webster edited the first college paper of the United States."

We note with pleasure the *Academician* on our desk. The paper contains sound and practical editorials, and has a good breezy local column and exchange department.

Her lips were uplifted,

Her cheek on his breast,

Her head touched the button

And he did the rest.—*Academician*.

The new gymnasium of Ann Arbor is certainly a treasure. The main floor is 140x90 feet. There is no other addition that would add more to the attractiveness of Monmouth College just at present than a good gymnasium, which we expect in the near future.

As a maid so nice,  
With step precise,  
Tripped o'er the ice,

She slipped, her care in vain,

And at the fall,

With usual gall

The Freshman call:

"Third down: two feet to gain."—*Blackburnian*.

The last edition of most college papers is full of foot ball notes and news. The game seems to be an inseparable part of college life today and is rapidly growing in favor with the students in all parts of our country. Whatever may be said for or against the game, it surely has some redeeming features or it would not take such a high rank as a strictly college game. It bids fair to be a national game soon.

He—You ne'er can object to my arm round your waist,

And the reason you'll readily guess;

I'm a newspaper man, and I always insist

On the liberty of the press.

She—I'm a minister's daughter, believing in texts,

And I think all the newspapers bad;

And I'd make you remove your arm,

Were it not you are making the waist places glad.—*Ex*.

*The Blackburnian* of November contains the first and second prize orations given at the Illinois Inter-Collegiate contest, held in Jacksonville. Oct. 5, 1894.

We are pleased to see the *Geneva Cabinet* on our table. It is a neat, trim paper and is full of loyal college spirit.

*The Midland* is promptly at hand and is well worthy of attention.



Eighty-six thousand dollars have  
been contributed to the University of  
Pennsylvania since June 12. Would  
that such a wind might blow our way.

FOOT-BALL.

"Half a league, half a league,  
Half a league onward,  
All in the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred.  
'Forward the Light Brigade!  
'Charge for your guns, he said.  
Into the valley of Death  
Rode the six hundred."

All that was long ago,  
Times then were very slow.  
Now foot ball's all the go  
Six days in seven.  
From College Seniors wise  
Down to the smallest boys.  
Each with the other vies  
To get the blackest eyes  
On the Eleven.

Now when you see a boy  
With a bumped head or eye  
You need not ask him why,  
Or wonder even.  
He was a center rush,  
And in a desperate crush,  
Risking his very life,  
With a tremendous push  
Saved the Eleven.

What tho' in other days  
War's heroes won the praise.  
Poets sang many lays,  
Laurels were given?  
Now daily papers flame,  
With news of foot-ball game,  
Lists of the killed and lame.  
Who won undying fame  
In their Eleven.

Tacklers to right of them,  
Tacklers to left of them.  
Tacklers behind them,

Pommeled and pounded.  
Girls would turn faint and cry.

Fearing their beaux would die,  
As they were carried by,  
Bleeding and wounded.  
Their scars can never fade.  
O, the grand rush they made!  
All under heaven.  
Cheer for the rush they made!  
Cheer for the boys who played!  
Martyred Eleven!

—1. W. C., in *The Stentor*.

The Notre Dame Scholastic has quite a treatise on foot ball pro and con. The question is handled very reasonably on both sides, but judging from late reports in regard to their game with Rush Medical, we would think that the advocates of the game had somewhat the best of the question.

Among the exchanges on hand we notice *The Holecad*, published at Westminster College. The paper is well edited and deserves the support of the students.

A self-acting sofa just large enough for two has been invented, says the Valley Junction Express. If properly wound up it will begin to ring a warning bell just before ten o'clock: at one minute past ten it splits apart, one half carrying the young lady up stairs and the other half kicks the young man out of doors. They will come high, but nevertheless several parents in town feel that one of these sofas will be a household necessity in the near future.

Owing to the fact that our "Exchange" list is somewhat short as yet, we have not been able to take many notes; but hope that by the time the next edition of *RAVELINGS* makes its appearance we will have a long and interesting list of exchanges.

Do you care for your health? Eat pure goods. Scott Bros. & Co.

## BUSINESS LOCALS.

At present the demand is so great for commerciale instruction, in the business branches, that the teachers in the public and private schools find their value a necessity and upon the the knowledge of these branches, many in the past year have greatly enhanced their salaries. In fact, almost all the schools of the country are requiring of their teachers, a knowledge of the Commercial branches; and they are not requiring a mere knowledge of them, but they expect them to handle these subjects successfully; and if you are not a teacher, and expect soon to enter the profession, you can do no better than to take a business course at once.

Besides, a wide and profitable field is open to all who may desire to follow some commercial persuit, and if so, no wise and prudent man can afford to enter upon his life calling without first fitting himself for the duties involved. If you are intending to lead the profession of a doctor or a lawyer, you will be all the better prepared for your work, by first taktng a business course.

If you are a farmer, you neen a first class business education. The false notion that the most limited education is sufficient for the farmer, is no long-entertained by thoughtful people, but all will admit that one of the most essential things of a farmers education, is a thorough knowledge of business affairs. No man needs to know more concerning contracts, notes, and their endorsements, payment and collection of bills, the rules of business, the forms of banking and the laws of banking paper, more than the farmer.

A knowledgs of book-keeping, is one branch of a young man's education,

that he cannot afford to be without. Of such an education, Henry Clay said: "Young men educate yourself for business; the professions are full and the age demands it. A business man for the farm, the counting house or the commercial pursuits, and you will succeed now and hereafter."

The Monmouth Business College offer to the public, an education that well fit you for business pursuits, and make you strong and firm to battle with the ways of commerce. Do not delay, get a business education as soon as possible and join the throng that moves the wheels of commerce, and carries you forward to fame and fortune.

For Journal address T. F. Heckert, Prin., Monmouth, Ill.

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A Kansas editor says hay fever is caused by kissing grass widows. A Missouri editor says it is caused by grass widows kissing a fellow by moonlight. An Illinois editor says it is caused by kissing the hired girl while she is feeding hay to the milk cow. The Ottumwa Free Trade is of the opinion that it is caused by missing the girl and hitting the cow.

**Hodgens' Oysters and such.**

A resident of Altoona who had five daughters of a marriageable age, sent his sofa to be renovated and the following is a partial list of the articles

which had slipped between the back and the cushions, as counted and recorded. Forty-seven hair pins, three moustache combs, nineteen suspender buttons, thirteen needles, thirty-five cigarettes, eight photographs, two hundred and fourteen pins, seventy-six grains of coffee, forty-seven cloves, twenty-seven cuff buttons, six pocket knives, fifteen poker chips, a vial of homeopathic medicine, thirty-four lumps of chewing gum, fifty-nine toothpicks, twenty-eight matches, thirty-nine collar buttons, eleven neckties, two love letters, a few pieces of candy, two dimes, three quarters, one nickel, eight lead pencils, one pen and four button books.—**Mitchellville Index.**

**Hodgens' fine confectionery.**

Among college students foot ball is one of the best diversities from study. For developing the physical man, it is not surpassed. \* \* \* Besides doing students an immense amount of good, foot ball makes the college more popular and thereby increases the number of students.—**Bethany Collegian.**

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**Hodgens' chocolates.**

**Hodgens' fine candy.**

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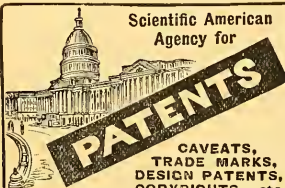
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# RAVELINGS.

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NO. 2.

## RAVELINGS.

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Athletic and Alumni Editor.

RALPH GRAHAM, '97,  
Local and Alumni Editor.

FRED McMILLAN, '96, BUSINESS MANAGER.

IT has ever been a salient fact that Monmouth students and alumni, as a body, were loyal to their alma mater. It is not at all remarkable that such should be the case. Those of us who are here at present, and those who have preceded us, know well what opportunities Monmouth College has for one who seeks the best things. But we can not forbear mentioning that occasionally we have heard fellow students who were anticipating a degree from Monmouth speak disparagingly of their college. We are sure

that only thoughtlessness could have permitted such dangerous remarks. To suggest any other reason is to imply "non compos mentis." Monmouth does not arrogate to itself a classification with the New England universities, nor does she claim to offer equal advantages with wealthier denominational colleges throughout the East. But we do maintain that no college offers better educational facilities commensurate to the expense entailed. Monmouth is certainly lacking in some things which provoke the superficial observer to brand us "behind the times." But the indication which determines we are "up to the times" in the broadest meaning of the term, is the full appreciation by the college authorities of these very deficiencies and their earnest effort to supply the need. This embarrassment will be in a great measure retrenched in the increase of endowment and buildings already in sight. We, as students, must once for all learn that the surest and quickest way to elevate our college to the rank which we would like to have it, is to never fail to praise its possessive merits and never seek to hold forth its weaknesses. A word from a student as an advertisement is worth more than a ton of catalogues and printed matter. As Monmouth

students we look forward to the time when our college untrammelled by financial retardation shall take front rank with other leading colleges throughout the land. We are brought and kept here by the expectancy of such a realization. Our future destiny is largely bound up in the future of Monmouth College. To make this as great as possible, we must act as becomes persons of good sense and never don the garb of the thoughtless and imprudent one.

THE "three-hour" system has been given a practical test during the past term, and the results thus far are eminently satisfactory to both professor and student. When the change was first made, the lengthening of lessons, consequent upon the decrease in the number of studies to be pursued, caused some murmurs of discontent; but after four months' work under the new system, but few would care to return to the old. While the plan is new here it is not an experiment. Many of our larger colleges and universities, after trying it successfully, have permanently adopted it. The change has much to recommend it. It avoids that distraction incident to the pursuance of many different subjects simultaneously. Where the student formerly had his thoughts divided among four or more subjects, he now has them concentrated upon three. The power of concentration, so necessary to success in every vocation in life, is thus cultivated in a much greater degree than before. This will secure greater and better results in our school work, and its influence will be felt in the calling we elect when our college days have ended. The adoption of the new system is but another evidence of the progressive spirit

that always has, and we trust always will, characterize Monmouth College.

\*\*\*

WHAT has become of our esteemed friend, who for the greater part of the past term, has been masquerading in the columns of the Daily Review as the college correspondent? For six long weeks the pen of the irrepressible Phoebe has been silent. We can only account for this in the supposition that death has claimed the dear old girl for his own. For some time we have been aching for an opportunity to pay our respects to this unique and unapproachable character, but the old proverb, "Never speak ill of the dead," forbids it now. Twice a week she regaled the readers of the Review with the choicest tidbits of college gossip, served in a style and with a luxuriance peculiarly her own. Nothing was too trivial for her notice. Like the good woman of Proverbs, she brought her "food from afar," but we have yet to hear of any one who has risen up to "call her blessed." It has been suggested that the present correspondent, Betsy, is only Phoebe under an assumed name, that tiring after a time of the commonplace name of Phoebe she adopted the more picturesque *alias* of Betsy. But we are unwilling to believe these rumors. Rather would we think of Phoebe as having completed her career,—as a maiden lady of uncertain age, who having by the use of complexion beautifiers, hair restorers and false bangs, long and valiantly resisted the encroachments of time, has at last yielded to the inevitable and given up the struggle. As a character in journalism Phoebe stands alone. She is, or was, something new under the sun. Before her there was nothing her like, neither after her shall there be another such.

Much as we regret her decease, we would not for an instant disturb the repose of her departed spirit. We would not call her back if we could. Our stony grief will not permit tears, and nothing is left for us but to write a suitable epitaph in honor of her memory. In the fulfillment of this task we can think of nothing so appropriate to the subject as that used by the young man in memory of his deceased aunt. Wishing to fittingly express his love and veneration for her virtues, he prepared a lengthy epitaph ending with the words, "let her rest in peace." Not having sufficient space for the whole, the sculptor was forced to use only the initial letters of the last three words. It then read, "let her r. i. p. This abbreviated form so nearly expresses our sentiments in the present instance that we gladly borrow it for the occasion, and say of Phoebe, "The dear old girl has gone, 'let her rip.' "

\*.\*

IT matters little where one goes throughout this wide world, for the truth is everywhere the same, that men with peculiar ideas and contracted brain live and proclaim strange doctrines. While out of town during the holiday vacation we heard a prominent Congregational minister lecture on "Political Equality." Among the many good things he said was this one egregious blunder: "The generation of young men who saved the Nation and freed the slave was a magnificent one; they were equal to the occasion. The present generation of young men is not morally or intellectually competent to save our country from the evils which threaten it." The divine is evidently ignorant of the advancement of the world and misapprehends the age in which he is living.

Has there been no progress during the interim? Or is deterioration the shibboleth? This is a very remarkable indictment. It is the more so coming from the source that it does—a Christian minister. It means that Christianity, as well as civilization, has been a failure, for Christianity, while it is not to be given credit for the sum total, is still an important factor in this progress. The allegation falls flat upon a moment's thought and reflection, and doubtless emanated from one insensible to the beneficent influences surrounding him. The divine has failed utterly to grasp the grand possibilities of the present. This generation is as strong as any that has preceded it. There is as much courage, as much patriotism, as much virtue in the present as there was in the generation that achieved the victories of the civil war. All these years the world has been going forward not backward. It has been moving upward, not downward. Not only is human nature as strong now as it was a third of a century ago, but man has called to his assistance all the forces of nature. Intellectually, the human race is stronger today than it has ever been since the present civilization began. Morally, there has been equally great progress. But this is nothing new. Every passing generation has had the same bad opinion of the succeeding one. The prediction has every time proven a failure. Men come and men go. When Lincoln was assassinated Gen. Garfield quieted a New York gathering with the prophetic words: "The government at Washington still lives." "The king is dead; long live the king." "There will be a great void in France when I am dead and gone," said Victor Hugo. The following lines from Charles

Kingsley aptly expresses the truth of the matter:

Who will say the world is dying?  
Who will say our prime is past?  
Sparks of heaven within us lying,  
Flash and will flash to the last.  
Fools who fancy Christ mistaken;  
Man a tool to buy and sell;  
Earth a failure, God forsaken.  
Ante-room of hell.

\* \* \* \* \*

Still the race of hero spirits  
Pass the lamp from hand to hand.  
Age from age the world inherits,  
Wife and child and fatherland.

\* \* \* \* \*

He will dare as dared his fathers  
Give him ease as good.

\* \* \*

THE necrology of the year 1894 will have more than usual interest from the number of distinguished men in the various walks of life who have passed away, as well as those within our own little circle of acquaintance who have crossed the dark river in one short twelvemonth. And so the great procession is continually on the march to the unknown "country from whose bourne no traveler returns" to tell the story. These observations are but warnings and should admonish us that we too may shortly be summoned. Like good soldiers, if we have our knapsacks packed and our arms and accoutrement in good condition we need not fear to receive the summons.

"As the long train  
Of ages glide away, the sons of men,  
The youth in life's green spring, and  
he who goes  
In the full strength of years, matron  
and maid,  
And the sweet babe and the grey  
haired man  
Shall, one by one, be gathered to thy  
side  
By those who in their turn shall fol-  
low them."

We herewith publish the thirteen names of the most distinguished men who died during the year '94.

"The irrevocable hand  
That opes the year's fair gate, doth  
ope and shut

The portals of our earthly destinies;  
We walk through blindfold, and the  
noiseless doors  
Close after us forever."

George W. Childs, editor, Philadel-  
phia, Feb. 3, aged 64.

Norman L. Munro, editor. New  
York, Feb. 24, aged 51.

Louis Kossuth, Hungarian patriot,  
Turin, Mar. 20, aged 91.

Rev. Dr. William M. Thompson.  
Denver, Apr. 8, aged 89.

John Jay, ex-minister to Austria,  
New York, May 5, aged 77.

Francis E. Bartlett, author, New  
York, May 7, aged 82.

Prof. David Swing, theologian, Chi-  
cago, Oct. 3, aged 64.

O. W. Holmes, author, physician and  
professor in Harvard, Boston, Oct. 7,  
aged 85.

James A. Froude, L.L.D., celebrated  
historian, London, Eng., Oct. 20, aged  
76.

Alex. III., Czar of Russia, Lividia.  
Nov. 1, aged 49.

Ferdinand de Lesseps, constructor  
of Suez Canal, Dec. 7, aged 89.

Pierre Jules Cavalier, French sculp-  
tor, Paris, Feb. 9, aged 79.

Hans Guido von Bulow, German  
pianist, Cairo, Feb. 12, aged 64.

The stone of Mrs. Ammery Hunt has  
this stanza:

"A sister of Sarah Luens lyeth here,  
Whom I did love most dear;  
And now her soul hath took its flight,  
And bid her spiteful foes good-night"  
That of Mary Huntley, the follow-

ing:  
"Stop here, my friend, and cast an eye,  
As you are now, so once was I,  
As I am now, so you must be,  
Prepare for death and follow me."

A visitor added these lines in chalk:  
"To follow you I'm not content  
Unless I know which way you went."



## COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

Paper Prepared and Read by Dr. McMichael,  
before the State Teachers' Association,  
at Springfield, Illinois.

"All work and no play make Jack a dull boy." And since it is true that "The boy is father to the man," the dull one as well as the bright one, the logical conclusion is that he will be a very old man when he is born and a very childish one when he dies, though the number of his days may be few. In fact, the person who was never a boy will never be a man. It is contrary to nature

Boys are excellent stuff to make men out of, and you can't make anything else out of them, excepting, through the deprivation of athletic exercise, they become good boys and die young.

Students are boys of a larger growth, and like treatment, like results. This is the problem we are here to consider. A generation or more ago it would have impressed one as a strange subject to be seriously considered in such a presence as this. Yet the executive committee of an association of representative college men has seriously proposed it, and made it my serious duty to seriously discuss it, and to this task I have set myself, deeply impressed with the fact that it is one worthy of the occasion. It is not an annex, nor a lean-to, which may improve the appearance, if not the convenience, of the house by its removal, but it is an essential part of the structure itself. No true system of education can dispense with it. It is a part of it and as much a part of it as college intellectuals. I conceive the end of education to be this, viz:

To make the most out of the material God has given us to educate.

That material is of a threefold na-

ture, the physical, the intellectual and the moral, and the thing to be made out of it is a *man*.

Should you neglect the culture of any one of these, whatever else you would make it would not be a man. Neglecting the moral and attending only to the physical and intellectual, to say the least, you would have a bad citizen. Neglecting the intellect, you couldn't get the physical and moral together at all. The moral can't subsist without intelligence and there would be nothing left but the physical. Out of that you might make a James J. Corbet, a John L. Sullivan, or even a Peter Jackson, but not a man. And neglecting the physical and giving all attention to the moral and intellectual you might probably make an angel, and a good one, but he would be of no manner of use as a citizen. He could neither vote nor support a family.

We don't want our boys and girls to be angels. Besides this there is an animal nature in them which forbids it, and it must be taken into consideration in their education. How then shall we educate the animal, and at the same time make the most out of the intellectual and moral natures? The question meets us as it has never done before. The outdoor division of the subject will more than exhaust the time allotted this paper.

1st. The conditions of college life have largely changed and corresponding methods of instruction are required. In the earlier history of our educational life the country was new, society was crude, and the physical dominant. It was in advance of the intellectual, and the necessity of an athletic park with diamonds and goals and vaulting poles and sprinting tracks did not occur to our fathers.

The whole country side was an athletic field and the student used it, and not always in a way that either "town or gown" would like to have repeated. In our educational centres all this is changed, and the student must be very "circumspect in his walk" if he does not transgress the modern commandment so conspicuously posted at every point of inviting departure from his straitened circumstances, "Keep off the grass." The only alternative is he must have a place where he can go to grass when he wants to, and roll and be rolled over and over until he is rounded out into an Apollo of physical strength and beauty. The authorities of the college are wise when they make such provision.

This is an intensely nervous age. In every line of business the mental machinery is run at high pressure. Our schools are splendidly equipped and the mental tension is so taut as to fairly tremble with thoughtful activity, so that today we are not only under the necessity of regulating exuberant animal spirits, but of generating in others sufficient physical force to endure the strain of this mental tension.

I have seen a Websterian head with finely chiseled facial features, lofty brow, brilliant eye, and mouth and mouth and nose of classic mould, on a little, stunted, rickety body, and every time I have seen it my sympathies have been painfully aroused, certainly not because the head was too big but because the body was too little and crooked. More such than we are willing to admit go out with our graduating classes at every commencement. After a few years or months there is a general prostration of the nervous system, and sympathetic friends remark, "Poor fellow, he studied too hard!"

Not that, he didn't study hard enough. Had he exercised more he could have studied more and been all the stronger every way because of the healthier activity of the brain. In such a case, athletic culture is not needed to restrain the body from running away with the head, but needed to keep the head from riding the body to death.

2d. Athletic culture is a disciplinary process essential to the greatest possible intellectual and moral achievement. In these regards no man can do his best until he is at his best physically. Upon the other hand I believe no man can do his best physically until he is at his best morally and intellectually. Successful effort on the diamond, tennis court or foot ball field is not the result of a blind physical force beating about without a purpose, but an intelligent force wisely holding it in subjection and at the same time impelling it to its utmost exertion.

In a moral point of view it is equally true. I believe that John ran faster and Peter swam better because of their greater spiritual activity. Paul even recommended the discipline of the Grecian athlete to the early Christians as a means of grace essential to the triumphant termination of their course. Moderation in all things is a sentiment to which the athlete subscribes, and accepts as a practical rule in training for his contests. Habits of self discipline are here formed which are valuable for life. Here, too, the contestants will submit to discipline imposed by themselves or their trainers, when they would grow restless and refractory under much milder discipline imposed by their teachers.

Inter-Collegiate games or contests I am disposed to look upon with a degree of toleration which at times and under certain regulations almost



amounts to a sensation of complacency. They are not an unalloyed blessing to either student or school, for incident to them are objections which can only be tolerated when it can be shown that the objections are more than counterbalanced by the resulting benefits. I believe such contests foster loyalty to the college and in a measure counteract the evil of class rivalry at home. Never permitted to compete with another college, the different classes and societies are constantly at war among themselves, and often the rivalry runs so high as to seriously interfere with the government and efficiency of the school. Some one of the lower classes secures the championship, and in consequence some of the members become so enthusiastic over its honors that they remain in it for a year or two longer. In the Inter-Collegiate contests these rivalries are transferred from the classes to the colleges. The warring camps are unified and it is no longer class against class, and society against society, but college against college. A foreign war rather than a family fight. But it is hard on the colleges! No, they are not always in reach of each other. Then they learn to respect each other and themselves. For the third of a century Knox and Monmouth have been pounding and pummeling each other on the platform and field until the announcement of such a contest is the signal for the gathering of the clans until grand stand and bleachers are crowded with enthusiastic spectators: and yet when a foreign contest is on you will almost invariably find these ancient rivals lining up together against a common foe, and shouting themselves hoarse over the gutters of each other's war whoop. The strife is not vicious, but

as hot as it waxes it is tempered with the profoundest respect for the other's prowess. Sometimes when the effervescence of student life begins to overflow on forbidden places at home, I like to have "the eleven" or "the nine" go up to Knox and assist President Findly in regulating the overflow in his institution. and for the same reason, no doubt, he returns the compliment. Then we have rest for about the space of an interval. The guying and grinding which follow the class games are not kept up about the halls and campus, their antagonists are not in sight, and all are experiencing about the same state of mind, according as has been the decision of the umpire.

3d. The contests should be inter-collegiate, college teams against college teams. When the college team is pitted against a non-college team the end of all athletic contests is defeated, and the contest degraded to a muscular struggle. President Schorman, of Cornell University, aptly puts it in this way: "Rivalry and emulation are the psychological sources of all sports and games; and the play takes on an intensity of interest as the impulses are deeply stirred, not merely at the time but also in anticipation. By its very nature, therefore, any college game demands for the perfection of enjoyment a second college to play on the other side."

The highest psychological stimulus is the coveted end of all pedagogical methods. Is physical culture such, or any part of such a method? Dr. McKenzie, in the *College Man*, December number, '90. has answered it: "Vigorous and systematic muscular exertion has a powerful influence in developing the entire character; it favors the exercise of self-denial, perseverance and

endurance: it strengthens the will. and confers a consciousness of increased power; it begets self-confidence, resolution and courage: it subdues the passions and elevates the spiritual and physical energies." The methods securing the best results are the best methods, and they are the methods to be employed; and since inter-collegiate contests are most productive of results in this direction, if observation, experience and the testimony of the best authorities on the subject are to be credited, we have therefore good and substantial reasons for a limited number of well regulated inter-collegiate athletic contests. There is no reason why these may not be as orderly conducted as a literary contest.

Rigid measures, however, should be taken to exclude all professionals, and all who are not bona fide students, from the contests, as college life and honor are no less important than the triumphs of the diamond and the grid-iron. In fact such a victory secures no beneficial results to the victor. It is not his, and that mental stimulus that comes through honest achievement is not experienced. It only comes through the expenditure of honest mental and physical effort; and by the defeated, a sense of wrong and of injustice done is deeply felt. and, therefore, all that is secured by a generous rivalry is lost. The moral law should be as strictly enforced on the athletic field as in the class room, and the student who will violate it in the one will bear watching in the other.

4th. Inter-collegiate games should not be played on college days, and such games should be few. Were these points insisted on some of the objectionable features would be removed. They would not go far from

home. With a single annual exception this, as to the days, is the law at Monmouth. The exception is the inter-collegiate field day in connection with the Inter-Collegiate Oratorical Contest. In this contest but one from a single college can engage, but his friends are interested and a number are desirous of accompanying him to encourage and stimulate him to his best for the honor of himself and college; and very naturally while thus assembled athletic contests were thought to be the thing, and for a number of years have been associated with the literary event. As long as the latter is continued I see no vital objection to the continuance of the former under proper control.

On the home field there should be no games of any kind during college hours. Sacred should these be held to college recitations. The regulations of Monmouth governing outdoor athletics are as follows:

1. The Athletic Park is the property of the College, and is to be under the supervision of the Faculty.

2. The Park was secured for the benefit of the College and only members of the same can become members of the Athletic Association.

3. Only students of the College can become members of the regular teams or play in any match games with another college.

4. There shall be no games played on the Park during recitation hours without the consent of the Faculty.

To consider at any length the numerous events of the athletic field, and their comparative utility in stimulating college men to better college work, would require much more time and intelligence than are at my command; but the great event of the field now attracting the attention not only of the schools but of the press and of the public generally, is entitled to some

special consideration at our hands,—the great American foot ball.

There are many features which tend to the popularity of this game, and not the least of these is its nationality. Cricket never took root in this country. We wanted something of our own, and we have it, sure enough. In the first place it is a *ball*, and in the estimate of the boy it is something in which is wrapped up the greatest possible amount of fun, and this is a big one. The boy and the ball have been companions from their early youth. They have gone through the public school together, and one of them can't see why they shouldn't both be matriculated and graduated together.

It is a muscular, masculine and heroic game, and for these reasons an attractive and deeply interesting one.

The nicely balanced advantages and disadvantages between the outs and ins is a strong point in favor of the foot-ball. Even that most picturesque and artistic of all out-door games, the base-ball, is at a comparative disadvantage in this respect. The "ins" have a decided preference, and the players are not always and equally active. But when the foot-ball team lines up and the signal is given, every man on either side is at his best, no impatient waiting and watching, but actively engaged.

It affords a greater opportunity for strategic movement than most other games. This requires the highest type of constructive thought, and its successful execution calls out the heartiest applause from the grand stand.

President Angel, of Michigan University, says: "I regard foot ball as a valuable athletic game. It calls for and cultivates temperate and regular habits of living, vigor and agility of

body, quickness of perception, readiness of resource, manly courage, skill in planning, and subordination of the individual will to co-operation of the team. These are all admirable points of good athletic training."

Some of those who have never played the game, and many more who have never seen it played are quite unanimous in the opinion that it is a dangerous game, they have known some to be hurt, and have learned from the papers that some have been fatally hurt. Others still have closest communion with the sympathetic sentiment of Lord Byron expressed in *Childe Harold*, on witnessing a great battle:

"By heavens! it is a splendid sight to see  
For one who hath no friend, no brother there."

On general principles let the claim be allowed, for I have yet to learn of any kind of recreation or line of business in which men have not hurt themselves and even lost their lives. We have it on good authority that in proportion to the numbers traveling by the various modes of conveyance, the bicycle has proven more fatal to life and limb than either steam car or steamship. This, however, will hardly be received as reason sufficient for abandoning this very convenient and economical mode of traveling. But in all recreations and business transactions life and limb should be held sacred and every precaution taken to guard them. If foot ball is unnecessarily dangerous let it be at once abandoned, or its dangerous features toned down until it becomes what it is intended to be—a safeguard to life, and an exercise looking to the establishment of conditions most favorable to "plain living and high thinking."

Thus far not a word has been said in favor of professional athletics, and for

the reason there is nothing to be said. When any game ceases to be a means to some valuable possession, "something which will increase the worth and usefulness of the man as a member of society, its mission is ended. The ambition of a professional athlete is to break a record. That seems to be his business, and it is productive of nothing desirable to himself nor society. Athletics are a good servant but a cruel master.

The principles and practices advocated in this paper I believe to have their endorsement in the government of the best regulated families. The father's house is the children's home, and in it and about it the children have their plays, their games and their amusements. The wise parent does not limit them to these but recognizes the wisdom of sending them now and then to play with his neighbor's children, and also of encouraging his neighbor's children to return the visit. These are among the brightest and happiest days of childhood, pictures of sunshine which hang longest in memory's chambers and serve to scatter the shadows which otherwise darken the vision of age. It is not the child who is never permitted to go from home who becomes most attached to it. He learns to look upon it as the house of his bondage and as soon as opportunity offers he makes his escape, and in his age never finds pleasure in rejuvenating himself in the thought of its recall. Little visits given and received at judicious intervals would have relieved the monotony of the low long level with here and there little hilltops covered with sunshine from which brighter and broader views of life were enjoyed; and in after life when looking back to the days of childhood, where the old home vividly

appears, and discovering it to be the central figure and generous source of all these happy surroundings, it will ever be cherished as "home, sweet home." Its influence will follow him guarding, guiding, and educating him to the end of life.

The parents, it is urged, claim the right to say into what homes their children shall go, and whether they shall go alone or go accompanied by their parents. Granted. This is what the college claims and does. I would, and do, insist that these be college visits and college games. The father and mother do not begrudge the time and money expended upon these occasional holidays and happy gatherings, since it goes into the character of their children and reappears in their broader and better life.

A very important part of education is to know how others live and how to live with them. Living within ourselves, or attempting to do so, we become narrow, angular, provincial, uncomfortable to ourselves and disagreeable to others. The social side of our nature is a desert of thistles and thorns which forbids association when it is to our interest to be sociable. Inter-collegiate visits and contests, literary and athletic, are not less helpful in an educational point of view. Nature has provided for relaxation and change of condition to secure the happiest results.

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To be continually subject to the breath of slander will tarnish the purest virtue, as a constant exposure to the atmosphere will obscure the brightness of the finest gold; but in either case, the real value of both continues the same, although the currency may be somewhat impeded.—Lacon.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

When we look back over the work done during the fall term of school, we have an opportunity to see how it was done, and we can also see where the work might have been more effectively carried on. Although the work done was by no means in vain, yet all realize that much more could have been accomplished. We, as students, are very apt to let other and less important affairs encroach upon our Christian duties. Perhaps there is no one who has more to do in a day than a regular student in college, yet did you ever notice that the persons who are carrying on the most work accomplish the most?\*

The attendance on the Monday evening and class prayermeetings was good during the fall term, and we are confident that it will be better yet.

Students, take time to attend your weekly prayermeeting. It is a duty you owe to yourself as well as to your God. It is as essential as regular literary, and the habit once formed will be a help through your entire life.

The Christian Union social held on Thursday evening, Jan. 10, was a decided success. Our spacious college chapel served as a reception room, and our beautiful society halls, arranged for the occasion, answered very well the purpose of parlors. The committee on arrangements by a novel device arranged the crowd in four equal divisions, after which each division was taken to one of the society halls. Here each one present was provided with writing materials, and a list of fifteen words was read and copied. After this a space of seven minutes was given to write a story using the words given. When the time expired the stories were exchanged and read

aloud, which afforded great amusement to the listeners. When they had finished reading, the slips were collected and submitted to judges who chose what they thought to be the best story from each hall. Then the entire company returned to the chapel where the four stories selected by the judges were read aloud and then a popular vote was taken to decide which of the quartette should merit the prize. The composers of the four chosen were Miss Nellie Warnock, Miss Hester McGaughey, Miss Lillian McClintock and Miss Blanche Morrow. The winner of the prize was Miss McGaughey. Excellent music was furnished during the evening by the Misses Oliver, Miss Martha Samson, and the A.B.L. quartette. The evening was a delightful one and those who took advantage of the nice night were out for a good time, and from some remarks overheard we are led to believe that they were not disappointed, and that ten o'clock came altogether too soon.

Mrs. Matilda Strang Hyde, lately returned from the mission in Egypt, gave an interesting and instructive talk, at a recent prayermeeting, concerning the work in Egypt. She spoke about the work and students in their college, giving quite a nice account of the work in general. She also told about the condition of the Egyptian people, and said that they have a very low state of morality. In fact, this is the greatest obstacle which the missionaries have to contend with. It is interesting to hear from one directly from the field of active work, and it leaves a more vivid impression on the mind than we can otherwise receive.

The first regular monthly Sabbath evening meeting of this term was very well attended. The subject for the



evening was, "Why I am a Christian," and by the trend of the meeting one might easily have seen that many of those present were "able to give a reason for the hope that is in them." Three new names were added to the roll at the close of the meeting.

On Monday evening, Jan. 14, an interesting prayermeeting was conducted by the Bible Study Committee. The topic in general was the study of the Word of God, founded on Matt. 22: 29. Some of the topics spoken upon were as follows: The Bible and other religious books. What the Bible contains for believers. Lack of interest in Bible study. How to read the Scriptures. These subjects were taken from that valuable little book written by Evangelist Pentacost, entitled, "In the Volume of the Book." In addition to the foregoing, a few extracts of what eminent men have said about the Bible were read. The meeting was an interesting one because those present responded promptly and spoke in an earnest and intelligent manner.

#### CRAZY MOL AND THE STUDENTS.

A harmless woman, known as "Crazy Mol," used to wander about the North End, frequently sleeping in the graveyard. On one occasion a party of Harvard students, who had come with tin horns and other instruments to make night hideous, surrounded unconsciously this old woman as she lay asleep. Beginning to toot their horns, they sang:

"Awake, ye dead!

Awake and prepare for the Judgment Day." The old lady, thinking her time of deliverance had come, slowly arose in their midst, exclaiming: "Good Lord, I am ready!"

The students, having succeeded so much beyond their expectations, scattered, horrified, in all directions, as though the very evil one were after them. The fright cost one of these enterprising boys his reason.

#### ATHLETICS.

In answer to a challenge from Tarkio and Amity colleges for a foot ball game with each of their teams respectively, Monmouth's aggregation of long-haired gentlemen started on their much talked of and longed for western trip November 30. The company, consisting of fifteen members, was as follows: Moore, Pinkerton, Phelps, Campbell, Schmunk, Findley, Glass, Samson, Beitel, Miller, Turnbull, McKelvey, Porter, McCracken and Harris. At Valisca we changed cars for Clarinda, and from there went direct to Tarkio. At 9:30 the the train pulled up to the Tarkio depot. A large crowd had assembled to meet the boys and after college yells had been exchanged a few times, the Monmouth delegation was crammed into a bus and driven to the college. They reached the college just at chapel time and were ushered in and given some back seats. After chapel they were assigned to rooms at private houses in different parts of the city. No band accompanied them to the ball park; neither did the Tarkio team; but each one started out for himself and enquired the direction from the children on the streets. At 2:30 p. m., the Monmouth and Tarkio foot ball teams met on the gridiron for the first time, and lined up as follows:

Monmouth	Position.	Tarkio.
Glass.....	l e.....	Milford
Schmunk.....	l t.....	D. Finney
Phelps.....	l g.....	Balmer
Moore....	.....c.....	Jonason
Pinkerton.....	r g.....	Littell
Campbell.....	r t.....	Woods
Findley.....	r e.....	Nicoll
Samson.....	q.....	H. Finney, capt
Beitel.....	l b.....	Melville
Miller.....	r h.....	Wilmoth
Turnbull.....	f b.....	White

Referee, F. H. Blayney, Corning, Ia.  
 Umpire, Morton Porter, Monmouth.  
 Linesman, R. M. McCracken, Monmouth.

Timekeeper, H. B. Foster, Tarkio.

Monmouth won the toss and took the ball, Turnbull kicked off and the battle was on. Tarkio secured the ball and was allowed to retain it for a few scrimmages and about fifteen yards gain. Tin horns came from their holiday places and horse fiddles made the air hideous; but their noise was of short duration. Monmouth's stalwart line "took a brace," and for three times Tarkio failed to make any gain. The Missourians were now shown a few pointers. The signal was given, every man to his place, and a dash through the line brought the goal ten yards closer. Before Tarkio could get to their positions, the ball was put in play and Beitel was circumnavigating the globe for a long gain. Only a few yards to goal remained and short work was made of it. The line was again paralyzed and in a few downs the pig skin was carried over the chalk line and referee Blayney announced a touchdown for Monmouth. Moore carried the ball out and Turnbull sent it whizzing between the goal posts. Score, Monmouth 6, Tarkio 0.

The Missourians then sent the ball flying from the center and Monmouth started it up the field at a rapid pace. A crisscross was made to Schmunk, who made a beautiful run but had his knee injured when tackled. Monmouth was nearing her goal the second time and when certain defeat stared Tarkio in the face, her players forgot they were playing a game for which there were rules and when "down" was called they seemed not to know its meaning. When Monmouth lacked only a few yards of scoring, a

"shove through" was signaled for and when the player was fairly held, "down" was called, and the Monmouth team, knowing the game, stopped; while the Tarkio team, as in almost every other scrimmage, shoved and tore around until they were personally notified that the ball was "dead." Of course the Monmouth team when the ball was dead willingly gave way before their raging competitors and waited for their opponents to collect their scattered senses and for the referee to take the ball back where it was fairly downed. As a result of this the ball was carried ten or fifteen yards down the field and there the referee declared it was down. This ruling was objected to because all knew the ball had been downed; but when the referee said there was so much cheering he was unable to decide whether or not the ball was downed by the man who had possession of it, the point was conceded to Tarkio without a word farther, although knowing it was unjust. Giving up this point not only gave up the distance but also the ball and the certainty of immediately scoring. The Missourians again squeezed the spheroid and tried Monmouth's line, but found no opening. They next investigated the ends and found Monmouth men there ready to receive them, and they bounded the ball back to Monmouth. On regaining the ball, Monmouth made three or four plays so quickly that only her players could keep track of the ball and the chalk line was crossed for the second time. Turnbull added two points by a kick, and the score stood, Monmouth 12, Tarkio 0. The ball was put in play by Tarkio, and in a few minutes time was called and the first half was over.

On account of Monmouth having to



play Amity the following Monday and already having made the score 12 to 0, she now only played to win the game and not run the score any higher. Tarkio started the ball with a side kick and gained possession of it before downed by a Monmouth man. A crisscross play was made and a beautiful run by Wilmoth resulted, securing a touchdown. Although this was the only brilliant play made by Tarkio, it was one worthy of mention and was the only thing that prevented Tarkio from the sore defeat of a "shut out." Captain Finney kicked goal, and the score stood Monmouth 12, Tarkio 6. Monmouth kicked off and for some time the Tarkio youths worried with the pig skin. Making their five yards on three downs, they slowly worked up the field until Monmouth forgot she was trying to reserve her strength for Amity and downed Tarkio three times on the same spot. Monmouth again tried her skill with the ball and started with a dash down the field. Here one of the meanest plays of the game was made by D. Finney, who, when it was wholly unnecessary, jumped on to one of Monmouth's players, striking him in the face with his knee. In the next scrimmage a foul was made by Tarkio and Monmouth was given ten yards: as a result of which Captain Finney picked up the ball and started to leave the field. On being asked where he was going, he said, "We are going to quit." He was invited (being addressed by the cognomen of "baby"), to come back and take his ten yards, which he did, and the game continued. Tarkio's line was again torn up for ten yards gain. Then came the prettiest and most skillful play of the whole game. A crisscross was made to Schmunk, who carried the ball around right end at a

ten-second gait and shook off man after man, leaving behind him a row of mutilated Tarkio players, and scored a touchdown. The Monmouth sympathizers of the crowd took "Dad" on their shoulders and carried him all over the field, but when they put him down gave his knee another wrench. Tarkio kicked off, and Monmouth was walking up the field when time was called. Final score, Monmouth 16, Tarkio 6.

#### THE RECEPTION.

After supper the Monmouth boys were invited to Marshall Hall to a reception prepared for them by the ladies of the college. After having a pleasant time "getting acquainted," a program consisting of music and recitations was carried out. The Monmouth boys favored the ladies with the latest—"There are no flies on us," ending it with: "But then you all well know, There are no flies on Tarkio," etc. After a few hours of merriment the boys returned to their rooms and witch hazel bottles, and pronounced the reception a decided success.

#### TRIP TO COLLEGE SPRINGS.

Monday morning was cold and frosty. The boys met at the Commercial Hotel and at 8:30 five carriages drove up and called, "All aboard for College Springs!" Every carriage was jammed full and we were soon on our journey. On going through West Boro. the drivers stopped to water their horses, and the boys lined up and gave the citizens an exhibition of foot ball. At Blanchard the same thing was repeated, and the college yells, class yells, and all other kinds of yells imaginable were given, while the dumb-stricken citizens looked on with their mouths open. College Springs was reached about 1:30, and we were taken to the finest hotel in the city. At 3 o'clock

the two teams lined up as follows:

Monmouth	Position	Amity
Glass.....	l e.....	Hart
Porter.....	l t.....	Powers
Phelps.....	l g.....	Wallace
Moore.....	e.....	Kitchell
Pinkerton.....	r g.....	Long
Campbell.....	r t.....	D. Bodwell
Findley.....	r e.....	McFerrin
Samson.....	q....	Blackwood
Beitel.....	l h.....	Moreland
Miller.....	r h.....	Jenkins, capt
Turnbull.....	f b.....	H. Bodwell

Referee, B. H. Matthews, Tabor, Ia.  
 Umpire, H. Finney, Tarkio, Mo.  
 Linesman, R. M. McCracken, Monmouth.  
 Timekeeper, Reiniger, of College Springs.

Amity won the toss and took choice of sides. Monmouth kicked off and Amity, with the use of a revolving wedge which she executes very skillfully, started slowly but steadily down the field. In almost every case the five yards were not gained until the third down, but this being Monmouth's first introduction to the great wedge, a small gain was almost certain.

A few minutes before the first half was up, Amity pushed the ball for a touchdown. Goal was kicked and the score stood Monmouth 0, Amity 6. During the rest, Monmouth drew off in a quiet corner and "plotted against that wedge" the result of which was very evident. Amity kicked off and in less than fifteen minutes Monmouth had made two touchdowns and kicked two goals. Score, Monmouth 12, Amity 6.

After this not much gain was made by either side. Amity kicked twice out of bounds and Monmouth kicked to Amity who lost it on their down. Knowing that time was almost up, Turnbull punted the ball far down the

field. An Amity player fumbled the ball, and Findlay was on it like a flash. An end V gained about ten yards, the whistle blew, and the last play of the season was made.

After supper the carriages were again filled and we were on our way home. Many a weary traveler was robbed of his sleep that night. At Valisea, the boys ate all the pies that could be found and tramped all over town for more. At 7:30 next morning Monmouth was reached and the much talked of western trip was over.

The following is a list of the games played this season:

Monmouth vs. St. Albans—Monmouth 28, St. Albans 0.

Monmouth vs. St. Augustana—Monmouth 0, St. Augustana 4.

Monmouth vs. Jacksonville—Monmouth 16, Jacksonville 4.

Monmouth vs. St. Augustana—Monmouth 4, St. Augustana 4.

Monmouth vs. Mt. Pleasant—Monmouth 34, Mt. Pleasant 4.

Monmouth vs. Knox—Monmouth 23, Knox 0.

Monmouth vs. Knox—Monmouth 6, Knox 0.

Monmouth vs. Rush Medicals—Monmouth 6, Rush Medicals 18.

Monmouth vs. Tarkio—Monmouth 16, Tarkio 6.

Monmouth vs. Amity—Monmouth 12, Amity 6.

Monmouth ends the season with ten games, having tied one, lost two and won seven. During the season twenty-six touchdowns have been made, and nine lost. One-hundred and forty-five points have been made against forty-six lost. Monmouth made one drop kick for goal, but had none made against her.

Account of the game between Preps. and Freshmen will be given next issue.

## ALUMNI.

We call the attention of our friends and alumni to the fact that we have reduced the subscription of the *Ravelings* to 50 cents. All who expect to receive the paper are requested to send in the aforesaid amount before next issue. Subscriptions may be handed over to be handed to any member of the board.

'94. S. E. Findley, who is attending Rush Medical, spent his holiday vacation in and near Monmouth.

'94. E. E. Jones was also a Monmouth visitor during vacation. It is supposed that he was again increasing Prof. McMillan's gas bill.

'75. Dr. J. T. McCrory, of Pittsburg, recently held a series of meetings in Dr. Meloy's church, Chicago, after which he visited friends in Monmouth. While here he visited chapel and gave us an excellent chapel talk at the close of service.

'86. Rev. J.A.C. McQuiston visited in Monmouth during vacation, and occupied the pulpit of the Second U. P. church one Sabbath. At present he is located at Cherry Fork, Ohio.

'71. Dr. W.P. Kane, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Bloomington, Ills., recently spent an evening with Prof. Graham. The Doctor was on his way to Omaha to conduct a series of meetings.

'94. C. F. Wishart preached at Clayton, Sabbath, Dec. 30.

'93. J. W. Smith preached at Sunbeam, Sabbath, Dec. 30.

'79. Edgar McDill preached two sermons before the Monmouth presbytery during vacation and was licensed.

'70. Dr. Campbell, of the Second U.P. church, this city, recently tendered his

resignation to his congregation, ill health being the motive that moved him to the step. At the request of the congregation, the Doctor consented to withdraw his resignation and take a six months vacation. It is earnestly hoped that this much needed rest will completely restore him to health.

'93. W.M. Lorimer spent his vacation in and around Monmouth, preaching one Sabbath at Henderson.

'75. Prof. J. C. Burns gave an interesting and instructive address before Ecceitane society at the close of the literary program last Friday night. His subject was "The Crusades."

Among the young theologues seen upon our streets during the holiday season were T. H. Hanna, '93, C. F. Wishart, '94, J.W. Smith, '93, and C.R. Stevenson, '94.

'86. Mrs. T. H. McMichael, of Cleveland, Ohio, is the guest of Dr. McMichael.

'93. W. B. Eicher was married December 19th to a young lady of Richland, Iowa, Miss Charlton. She is well spoken of by those who know her, and *RAVELINGS* congratulates Will on his good fortune.

'89. Rev. R. G. Pinkerton is located at Guinston, York co., Pa. Guinston is one of the oldest congregation in the church, having been established previous to the Revolutionary war by presbyters from Scotland.

'94. Miss Lillian Waid left Monmouth, January 3d, for Denver, Colo., where she will visit her brother.

The holiday number of the *College Rambler* has a history of foot ball in Illinois College, and cuts of the team and different players. The article on "Medicine and Athletics" is a production of high merit.

## LOCALS.

*We call the attention of our friends and alumni to the fact that we have reduced the subscription price of the RAVELINGS to 50 cents. All who expect to receive the paper are requested to send in the aforesaid amount before next issue. Subscriptions may be handed to any member of the board.*

One  
Hundred  
And fourteen  
New students this year  
Not including musical and business students.

Another studious (?) senior wearing glasses!

Mr. Johnson joined Philo last Friday evening.

They say a sign of conceit is "ignorance of defeat."

Every student should hear Russell H. Conwell, Jan. 26.

Messrs. Dorris and Jamison joined Eecritean last Friday.

Skates! Five cents, please, Miss, and will you skate with me?

Miss Bruce spent her vacation in Keokuk, Iowa, with relatives.

George Wilson extends thanks for the bunch of hairpins received last week.

Secure your seats early for the A.B.L. Orchestra Concert, in order to get a crowd.

We are glad to welcome again to our number Miss McCaughey and Messrs. Bratton and Henry.

Miss Eva Smith was elected chorister of the Second U. P. church for the remainder of the year.

The new students this term are Messrs. Mahaffy, Johnston, Miller, Willey, and Miss Bailey.

Joint open meeting was held in College chapel Friday evening, Jan. 11. Owing to the inclemency of the weather the attendance was rather small. The program was as follows:  
Music.....Misses Dow and Sexton  
Prayer.

Music.....A.B.L. Orchestra  
Essay—The Island of Sorrows,.....  
.....Margaret Dunbar  
Oration—A Time of Crisis,.....  
.....J. W. Downie  
Recitation—The Ruggles' Christmas  
Dinner,.....Mabel Hanna  
Music.

Debate—Is the Roman Catholic Church yielding to the influence of American institutions?

Aff.—Will J. Pinkerton

Neg.—Alice Samson

Cornet Solo.....Robert S. McCaughey  
Essay—Benefactors or Malefactors,....  
.....Will T. Graham  
Oration—Failure,.....Florida Pattison  
Recitation—The Czar's Courier,.....  
.....Hiram Norcross

The performances were all up to the standard of Monmouth open meetings, which is speaking in high terms.

Prof. Rogers seems to think there is not enough time for his analytics class so he keeps them during chapel.

Bert Miller and Ralph Graham refereed and umpired the foot ball game played on Christmas between Bicycles and Company H.

J. T. Miller has driven away all the other roomers from his abode and is rooming alone, but still his room seems hotel like.

Russell H. Conwell needs no introduction before the Monmouth people, but for those who have not heard him we advise by no means to miss hearing him, for he will deliver an eloquent, impressive and instructive lecture.

*We call the attention of our friends and alumni to the fact that we have reduced the price of the RAVELINGS to 50 cents. All who expect to receive the paper are requested to send in the aforesaid amount before next issue. Subscriptions may be handed to any member of the board.*

Mr. John Mahaffy was called home last week by the serious illness of his father.

Miss Florida Pattison has donned the garb of a pedagogue since the holidays.

It is said that the freshman class is going to take a sleigh ride this winter if it snows.

Miss Blanche Chandler pleasantly entertained a few of her friends last Saturday evening.

Will Cook, a member of the junior class, was unable to return to college on account of his father's poor health.

Prof. in English literature: "What is Erebus?" Senior: "A dark valley through which the candidates for Hades pass."

To gratify the curiosity of those at the Remenyi concert, it was Misses Dow and Sexton who sat on the south side of the auditorium.

Frank Smith entertained the Second church choir, last Tuesday evening, at his home. All spent a pleasant evening and departed at a late hour.

Eccritean essay contest comes off Jan. 29. There will be five contestants. Philo declamation contest will be held the second week of February.

The many friends of John Acheson will be greatly surprised to learn that he has lately become a somnambulist. After an hour or two in bed, he will get up, make a fire, and walk the streets for some time, then return to his room and sleep until breakfast.

Professor: "State an example involving space, time and velocity." Lew: "If a man would travel a mile in twelve minutes, how far would he go?"

Harvey's declamation was immense but somebody had to slam a door and jar his memory. Why don't people keep quiet during a performance anyway?

Miss Etta Caldwell, being threatened with typhus fever, was confined to her room last week. We are glad that she has recovered sufficiently to be in school again.

Do you know that Russell Conwell, the best lecturer on the road, will be in Monmouth on Saturday evening, Jan. 26? You can't afford to miss hearing the lecture.

The senior class loses one member and gets another. F. D. Smith leaves to assist Evangelist Bell in his work, and Miss Hester McGanghey, a former student, fills the vacant chair.

Quite a number of students heard Remenyi last Thursday evening. They were all highly pleased with his entertainment, although this was his third appearance in Monmouth.

Doctor: "Ladies and gentlemen, during the remainder of the year Prof. Maxwell's position will be filled by Prof. Taylor, who is, by the way, Prof. Maxwell's brother-in-law—*by marriage!*"

On special invitation, Messrs. Harry Findley, Lew Wallace and R. Graham spent a day during vacation with John Acheson. In the evening John ordered his lackey to hitch the black steeds to a wagon half full of straw and they all started to a Literary. On the way they stopped at a dwelling to buy cider, and who should they meet within but Will Turnbull. Miss Chandler and Miss Caldwell.

Monmouth seems to have wakened Tarkio up as to college songs and yells, while at the reception the Tarkio gentlemen (?) desired to hear the Monmouth yell. Our boys said that they would give their YELLS. When they sang their song Tarkio was amazed to think she was so far behind. We notice they are copying after us and have a song composed, taking a national air as we did. We thank you for the honor of following our example and advise you to still follow us by learning how to take defeat.

Dave Rankin, Tarkio's big man? is reported to have said after the recent football game that he would not have had that defeat happen for \$500. Capt. Miller says that he can forward the money next year and the boys will stay at home and save trouble. We see no way of preventing a repetition of the defeat except by keeping the teams apart.

Boys beware! We heard that a short time before "Hamlet" was presented at the Opera House, two young ladies invited a couple of their gentlemen friends to call. The evening was spent in reading and commenting upon Shakespeare's plays, particularly that of Hamlet. You are at liberty to draw your own inference as to the result.

For any student to visit the ladies' societies and talk and laugh during the entire performance is certainly unpardonable. It may be done through thoughtlessness but it is not for that reason excusable. No Student who values the good opinion of his fellows can afford to act in this manner.

J. W. Pinkerton and Bob. Murphy were seen loitering around the court room all day Saturday. The docket called for the hearing of a divorce case.

The foot ball season is over and we can not pass unnoticed the efficient work of S. W. Livingston, Manager, and J. T. Miller, Captain. The victories achieved should in no small measure be accredited to these two gentlemen. They worked together harmoniously, putting far from them all society spirit and jealousy, which are so frequently manifested whenever the interests of the two societies are united. So often one will hear a new member or under classman attempting to extol the merits of his society by speaking disrespectfully of the other. Such conduct is looked upon by upper classmen, we are glad to say, with much disfavor. Preps, be discreet. Let the senior members defend, and things will move without friction.

Mr. Arthur and Miss Lulu Johnson gave a party, December 6, to a large number of their friends. From the time the company began to arrive it was a continual round of pleasure. The phonograph, which was running during the evening, received a great deal of attention. Not until a late hour did the guests leave for home. The occasion will long be remembered as an evening pleasantly spent.

A number of students attended the funeral of Miss Nellie Staat, at Roseville. The sad news was received Christmas day. Miss Nellie had just returned from a trip to Germany and was taken sick with typhus fever.

Who saw Livingston and Samson in the jewelry store looking at the stock of bracelets and ladies' watches before the Holidays?

The latest conundrum is, what does the air do after a cannon ball passes by? Whistles "After the Ball."

Dr. and Mrs. McMichael spent a few days in Chicago during vacation.



The annual declamation contest of Ecceitane Society was held in chapel last Wednesday evening. A large audience listened to eight well rendered declamations. We were pleased to notice that instead of being called upon to listen to a program consisting wholly of "graveyard stories" and "deathbed scenes," there were but four pieces of this character given. The contest was an excellent one and a credit both to the contestants and to their society. The first prize (\$10.00), was awarded by the judges to D. M. Fee, the second (\$5.00), to Frank Miller. The program follows:

Piano Solo.....Miss Rene Struthers  
Prayer.

Vocal Solo.....Miss Carrie Wallace  
Benj. S. Blake...Toussant L'Ouverture  
J. R. Paisley...The Keepers of the Light  
Chas. G. Brown.....Over the Divide  
Vocal Solo.....Miss Helen Dean  
D. M. Fee.....Virginia  
Wm. G. Turnbull.....

Enemies Meet at Death's Door.  
D. B. Harvey.....Love in a Balloon  
Song.....A. B. L. Quartette  
Wm. McKelvey.....

Regulus to the Carthaginians  
Frank Miller.....

The Black Horse and his Rider  
Piano Solo.....Miss Carrie Wallace

Tarkio talks and writes about that recent foot ball game as if it was a climax in history. But it must be remembered that Tarkio College has only played three games, while Monmouth played ten. Tarkio won two (both games with the same college), Monmouth won 7, lost 2 and tied 1.

Lucretia and Belle Stewart spent their holidays at Aledo. While there a large party was given in their honor.

The skating during vacation was the best that it has been for years.

"Monmouth foot ball team is playing the rest of that game on paper. If the eleven is so much better and stronger than Knox, it would have been wise to have played the game out on the grounds here."—Galesburg Rep.-Reg. One thing is sure. Capt. Miller did not go whimpering around like Capt. Rice did asking that, as they had such a weak team, Lombard's best player be allowed to play with them. Our Capt. like a gentleman, consented.

Miss Nettie McConnel spent her vacation nursing the measles. We are glad to see her back in school in good health.

Since the advanced chemistry class visited the Maple City Soap Works they each are wearing a little advertisement button.

Mr. Frank Soule, an ex-student now attending Hahnemann Medical College, spent vacation in Monmouth.

The A. B. L. Quartette furnished music for the Second U. P. church Sabbath School entertainment.

Miss Sarah Norcross, now teacher of Latin and English Literature at Kidder, Mo., spent the holidays at home.

Mr. Robert McAllister, a former student, paid a short visit to his cousins, Ralph and Frances Graham

"Dr. McMichael's address on College Athletics is one of the best I ever heard."—Dr. Harper.

Ralph Hill enjoyed a visit from his friend, Mr. Van Dussin, of Allegheny, during vacation.

Dr. McMichael was sick a few days at the beginning of the term but soon recovered.

Roy Graham spent part of his vacation at Biggsville with his friends.

Prof. and Mrs. Wilon spent their vacation in Colorado.



## EXCHANGES.

"Twas a Boston maid I was calling on,  
And I thought I'd put up a bluff,  
So I spoke of Latin poetry,  
For I knew she liked the stuff.  
But she wasn't so slow as you might  
suppose,  
In spite of her learning immense,  
When I asked what Latin poem  
Best expressed her sentiments  
For the Boeton maid, who in classic shade  
Was supposed to defy Love's charms,  
Just hung her head and demurely said,  
"I sing of men and of arms."—Ex.

The Portfolio, of Parsons College, sets up a great howl against the manager and foot ball team of Monmouth because the game arranged for between the two teams did not mature. They seem to think that Monmouth was afraid to play them and for that reason did not appear. But we wish to inform the public that it was by common consent of the managers of the respective teams that the game was not played. It is strange that Parsons should be so confident of defeating Monmouth, when she could only beat I.W.U. by a score 12-6, and Monmouth defeated I.W.U., "padded" with two of Parsons' crack (?) players, at Burlington by a score of 34-4. It is highly amusing to see the audacity or ignorance of the Portfolio in declaring a game that was not played by common consent of the managers, 6-0 in favor of Parsons. The record of the two teams for the season of '94 might be some indication of their strength.

Do not make up your mind too soon what your life is for; you can't tell till you look about. Say not my plan, not my ambition, not myself, but that I will follow His plan; otherwise your life will be a failure.—College Life.

The Stentor has devoted part of its columns in the last issue to the dis-

cussion of college fraternities. It seems that Lake Forest University has no fraternities, but has many strong advocates of the same who are desirous of establishing them within the walls of the 'Varsity. Monmouth College at one time fostered fraternities, but she found them a hindrance to geniality among the students, a useless expense, a hot-bed in which was generated silly strife and trouble. For such and other reasons the fraternities were banished from her walls, and she has rejoiced in increased prosperity and work ever since.

"Shall I brain him?" cried the hazer.

And the victim's courage fled:

"You can't do it, it's a freshman;

Just hit it on the head."—Ex.

She—Did you get those spectacles to wear on the street?

He—No, I got them to wear on my nose.—Ex.

The Buff and Blue is an excellent paper and judging from the make-up and literary merit of the paper in general, we would say that they are efficient corps of editors. The article on "What shall I do?" gives some valuable suggestions which are worthy the consideration of every college student, even if he has the power of speech as the students of Gallaudet college have not.

The first number of the RAVELINGS greets us with the compliments of Monmouth College. It is the successor to the Annex, discontinued for financial reasons. The RAVELINGS bids fair to equal the past standard of Monmouth students in college journalism. This first number contains two excellent orations, one the winner in the Illinois state contest.—The Cosmos.

Now that the foot ball season is past the public is being kept in touch with

the college world by the numerous glee clubs which are demanding their attention. This is a great scheme for advertising the respective institutions represented. Will not the same argument that is used against foot ball be applicable in this case, viz., that such things are pushed, or permitted by college authorities, to the detriment of the students participating in them?

One of our western colleges has adopted a new method of examination. Instead of the final examination, the teachers take the liberty of giving a written test at any time without previous warning to the students. This is a most effective way of dispensing with that notorious habit of cramming, which is common to the majority of students.

The Blackburnian has an able and sensible discussion on the prominence given to the dead languages in our schools today. The subject may be somewhat overdrawn, but the writer evidently has the right idea in the matter, and presents very plausible reasons why the student should not spend so much time in the acquisition of the dead languages.

The College Bulletin, of Knoxville College, Tenn., sends out a holiday number full of illustration of the buildings, and a history of the college and work of the mission in general. The field for work is a wide one, and strenuous efforts are being made to do the work waiting.

An editorial on "Kind Words" is one of the interesting features of the December Niagara Index. The writer shows how agreeable it is to hear such and how all-important it is to every one who is taking part in the active duties of life. The words which people utter are indices of their character.

The December number of the Geneva Cabinet contains the picture and a history of their '94 foot ball team, the champions of western Pennsylvania for the past season. They certainly deserve to be congratulated on their success, for they have met "foeman worthy of their steel."

The Oberlin Glee Club made an extended tour through our western states during the holiday vacation, and were greeted by large and appreciative audiences. They travel in a palae car which they make their traveling home. They are talented and genial, and are a credit to the college they represent.

The Ametonian of December issue is mostly taken up with the inaugural address of their new president. The tone and sentiment of his speech is of a high grade. The RAVELINGS sends greetings.

The new design of the Notre Dame Scholastic is very unique and quite in keeping with the general make-up of the paper.

The Washington Jeffersonian holiday number is the best paper that came to our table during the last month. The editorial board deserves commendation for the large, neat and interesting paper that they have given to the public.

Undertaker: How do you do, doctor?  
Have not seen you for a long time.  
Doctor: I don't think I have had the pleasure of meeting you. Undertaker: Oh, don't you recognize the man who has covered your mistakes daily for the past ten years.—Judge.

25 lbs. best guaranteed Sugar for \$1.00. Scott Bros. & Co.

McQuiston's for Gift Books.

# RAVELINGS.

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THE deportment in Chapel for the last two months, has been very unbecoming ladies and gentlemen of a christian type. We cannot think that this irreverent manner in which they so frequently participate in chapel exercises is anything more than the result of thoughtlessness. The daily routine of chapel exercise is apt to be looked upon by the student as a mere regulation by the college authority, and hence something secular, consequently we become perfunctory in our devotions. There is a distinct line of demarkation between the secular duties in the class-room and the religious obligations in chapel exercise, and a little serious reflection will start us in the right course. Let us have a reformation, and see if we cannot act like earnest christian men and women.

ONE who is given to careful observation and a study of human nature, is constantly depressed by the large number of men of liliputian powers of mind and pigmy qualities of heart, who are utterly ineffective in the great struggles for the advancement of human interest. Their sympathies are narrow and their influence as weak as the ankles of an infant babe. Their voices are low and indistinct when questions of moment are up for discussion. In time of peace they advance as bold as lions, but let danger become eminent and they must have eyes in the back of their heads if they see the aspect at all. Occasionally manly, princely, stalworth men appear, and then courage rises and the air is filled with the ozone of their inspiring lives: Every good enterprise feels the effect of their sympathetic touch, and fraternity men are quickened into energetic action. New, landable schemes are projected and at once forced with dynamic power upon public attention; mental vigor, large affections, and broadviews are associated with practical sagacity and heroic determination. Their very word is command to others and the surety of success is connected with their advocacy and interests. You can not estimate their value. All good things wait for their coming, and flourish in their presence. In business, in politics and in society their influence is controlling. Without them everything languishes. With their

coming new life appears. They are reservoirs of strength and from their ample supplies lesser lights obtain their furnishings. They are not always conscious of their power and oftentimes wonder that others so readily follow their suggestions. When they withdraw from the world it seems much poorer, and we wonder who can take their places. When they disappear from the political world, and their large and wholesome counsels are exchanged for the shibboleths of party and clique, we mourn the loss and appreciate their worth. When demagogues catch and hold the popular attention, and turn many astray with foolish notions of liberty and independence and rights, the presence of such men as Phillips and Sumner and Lincoln with sound ideas and right ethical notions and correct definitions and masterful utterance saves the nation from riot and destruction. Each passing year marks many a noble vacancy. Where may be found those who can fill the gap?

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**I**N the death of Fred Douglas on the 20th of this month we realized that one more illustrious star has faded from that brilliant constellation of agitators which passed its zenith when the black race obtained its freedom.

He was born in 1847 on a southern plantation, his mother a slave and his father a Maryland Colonel. The first years of his life were spent in rigorous servitude. But his lofty spirit could not brook the evils which his despised race suffered, and when a mere boy he escaped from his bonds and led the life of a freeman. He had by diligent application when a boy obtained considerable education, and early in the forties he came in contact with the leading abolitionists and was soon one

of the leaders of the movement, pleading with rare eloquence for the rights of his people. He was received with great applause throughout our country and made different trips to Europe where he was greeted with equal warmth.

The black race considered him as their champion and rendered him that homage and worship which is characteristic of the race. His mission was that of agitator, his voice was heard throughout the land pleading for right and justice, and appealing to the hearts and sympathies of the people as well as to their intellects, in a way that was known only to the man himself. But his works did not end when his people were freed. No other one realized more fully their condition; no one strove harder to raise the standard of intelligence and morals, no one ever strove harder to place a benighted people on a basis where they would be able to care for themselves. We see him working as a comfortor and helper among the helpless; and as an advocate in their behalf to the power that he felt could do most anything.

While he was actively engaged as the reformer, he did not neglect the duties of the citizen, and his faithfulness was awarded by numerous positions of honor and trust.

His life as a whole was the very embodiment of unselfishness and sacrifice. Although perhaps an exception, yet it shows what the possibilities are for the colored people of the United States.

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**T**HE only contest in the literary arena of Monmouth College which demands more than local interest, is preliminary. Those who are directly connected with the college and those who are remotely associated, feel a common interest in this contest, which

is the initial of a series, the final of which has several times brought high honors to Monmouth. While not always first in Inter-Collegiate and Inter-State, yet she holds as high a place as any college in the associations. Four times have the States bowed in recognition of her ability, and emptied their golden shekels as prizes into the pocket of her representatives. The literary potency of Monmouth College stands unquestioned, and the larger universities have several times been made to feel the power of her exponents. She has claimed attention in the past and in a growing measure claims it at present, and will claim it in the future. As the day for preliminary draws near, the interest among the student body augments, and many are the speculations indulged as to who will be the winning orator. March 7th is the date of the contest, and the class will be represented by four gentlemen—two from Philo and two from Eclectic societies.

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THE Daily Review of Feb. 1st. contains an open letter addressed by Dr. McMichael to the citizens of Monmouth and vicinity. In his letter the Doctor briefly reviewed the work of the College, and showed the advantage of such an institution to any city. The present needs of the college were discussed and a grateful acknowledgment made of the assistance given in the past. The letter closed with an appeal for assistance in the erection of the proposed building; and stated that the financial agent of the college would soon begin soliciting funds for that purpose.

When the senate decided upon the new building, at its meeting last June, a committee consisting of W. C. Norcross, W. S. Weir, J. R. Hanna, Dr. W.

T. Campbell and D. E. Waid was appointed to take charge of its erection. Little was accomplished during the summer, but at a recent meeting the committee took action looking toward the speedy prosecution of the work. It is to be hoped that the building will soon cease to exist on paper and become a reality. We need it very much. The present chapel, besides being too small for many of the meetings held there, is very inconveniently located. Why should the friends—who favor us with their presence at our lectures and entertainments—be compelled to climb four long flights of stairs, leading up through dimly lighted hallways. This may seem a light matter to some, and doubtless is to the young, but to many of the old people, who are among the best friends the college has, it is such a serious matter that they forego the pleasure of many of our gatherings solely on this account.

The building, according to present estimates, will cost \$25,000. Its probable location will be southwest of the college building. The chapel is to be large and commodious affording ample room for any crowd likely to gather there. The basement will be fitted up as a gymnasium, and will fill a long felt want among the students. With the new building completed, the space now occupied by the present chapel could be utilized very advantageously by the science department.

We sincerely hope that the earnest appeal being made will meet with a hearty response. The present is an excellent opportunity for the alumni and friends of the college to render her much needed aid.

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THE editor of the Coup d'Etat has laid at our door an accusation in the form of a too liberal infringement

upon an editorial published in a November, '92, number of the aforesaid paper. The same number of the *Coup d'Etat* published the oration on *Cavour*, by A. A. Hopkins, which has, since its rendition, been questioned as to originality. We, being the prosecution in the case, and while studying the production in the *Coup d'Etat* incidentally discovered the editorial as written by E. P. Reese. This one statement, namely: "This," that is the various drawbacks, "will be in a great measure realized in the increase of endowment and building already in sight," suggested to us the pertinence of the article to our own institution, since we had lately received a liberal bequest and a recent appropriation for a new gymnasium. Being personally acquainted with Mr. Reese, and recognizing the gentleman's ability, we took the article substantially: however, not proffering this acquaintance as a vindication or extenuating circumstance. We acknowledge our mistake in not giving the *Coup d'Etat* credit for the substance of the article.

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IN all societies it is advisable to associate, if possible, with the highest—not that the highest are always the best, but because if disgusted there we can at any time descend—but if we begin with the lowest, to ascend is impossible. In the grand theatre of human life, a *box ticket* takes us through the house.

\*.\*

I THINK it is Warburton who draws a very just distinction between a man of true greatness and a mediocrity. "If," says he, "you want to recommend yourself to the former, take care that he quits your society with a good opinion of you; if your object is to please the latter, take care that he leaves you with a good opinion of himself.

## VOX STUDENTIS.

### COLLEGE ATHLETICS.

In a recent number of *RAVELINGS*, Dr. McMichael has a long article treating in a philosophical and learned way the subject of college athletics. While the article refers in a general way to all kinds of gymnastics, it is evidently intended to defend and indorse the most recent college fad, viz: foot-ball. Common sense teaches us that in order to attain and maintain the ideal physique a reasonable amount of exercise, together with an obedience to hygienic laws is necessary, but no more so than does our ordinary common sense teach us that the brutal and inhuman "mill" of foot-ball is not only degenerating, demoralizing, and a remnant of paganistic sports, but that it is an anatomical deformer and physiological wrecker, and should, for the sake of humanity, be condemned and relegated to the B. C. epoch.

The Doctor says, "Boys are excellent stuff to make men out of, and you can't make anything else out of them, excepting through the deprivation of athletic exercise, they become good boys and die young." And then proceeds to advertise Monmouth College and its arena by saying, "We don't want our boys and girls to be angels," but to be companions of a ball, to "matriculate and graduate with it." Such an inducement will be grasped by those who have no desire to be good (neither angels, students, or citizens) except good "knockers" and they will eagerly enroll themselves as "elevens", and in due time retire embellished either with traumatic lesions or as long haired gladiatorial conquerors.

Life is short at the best, far shorter than the ladder of fame, and unless we adhere very strictly to the great plan



of our maker we will neither be young angels nor the recipients of useful fame.

God intended childhood years for romps and childish games, and then drew a line of demarkation, the stage of puberty, when we put away childish things and progress to the age of manhood and womanhood, and prepare ourselves for the great battle of life. Nature's laws do not contemplate nor demand abnormal exercise; rough and tumble contests, or extraordinary exertion of any kind are not intended to conform us to natures even way, and just so far as we digress from what to a rational mind seems reasonable and natural, just so far we lose our usefulness.

The game of foot-ball as played or fought is not natural exercise for a progressive, civilized, and professed christian people, but is manifestly unnatural, inhuman, and barbarian in all of its maneuvers, and belongs to those races where a law of the survival of the fittest governs. In order that the melee may not appear to be a counterpart of a ring, pugilistic contest, a spherical pig skin stuffed with air is used as a bone of contention. Like all ring fights, arranged for a financial consideration, however, a referee is appointed whose duty it is to call "time", to set them off, and stop them when one of the combatants is killed or maimed. When "time" is called one of the "eleven" covers the ball with his stomach and the remaining ten go at each other in a genuine "speak easy" style, busting noses, blaring eyes, extracting teeth, and breaking limbs, until in the judgment of the referee a surgeon's services are necessary. Like the old Roman sport of a similar nature, the disabled are removed from the field, new ones take their places, and the high athletic entertainment goes on for forty-five minutes, at which time the

victorious players are sufficiently "physically developed" to receive the blessings and smiles of those interested; and the vanquished ones return to their homes perfumed with arnica, and held together by adhesive straps, only to receive the jeers and scorn of their fellow students.

If in the judgment of those who have authority, this reckless pastime is necessary to the development of the body, why are not all the students, regardless of sex, expected to participate instead of only about ten per cent. of the more muscular ones. Ninety per cent. are permitted to perch on the "bleachers" and develop Websterian heads, classic features, the various forms of lung trouble, and, in a general way, assume the described contour of "young angels" as they feast their eyes upon the combatants.

Now, in all candor, Doctor, are not your major premises based upon that peculiar subtle attribute of human beings to witness atrocious sanguinary spectacles so long as "one hath no friend nor brother there?"

Are you sure that we who witness and applaud the contestants will be premature angels, and not be judged as were Claudius and Nero?

Do you think that God looked down approvingly upon the large number of games that were fought all over this land last Thanksgiving day? The day we should return thanks to Him for the many blessings we were permitted to enjoy! The day above all others when we should not only enjoy the blessings at our own hands, but render material aid and encouragement to those who are less fortunate, and whose burdens are great, and who need and should have encouraging words and friendship from those who profess to be their "brother's keeper."

We believe we make no mistake when we say a hundred constitutions have been destroyed from "bleacher" exposure, unnatural vocalization, and traumatic injuries attending the "valuable athletic game" where one young angel has been made from over study in college. The danger connected with the game is the factor which popularizes it, and, rain or shine, hot or cold, thanksgiving day or secular day, insures a large and appreciative audience.

The time of our lives from fifteen to twenty-five years of age, may properly be termed our intellectual harvest, and knowledge not garnered during these years will be the stumbling blocks in our efforts to attain fame and usefulness during the active or substantial period of our lives.

If the money expended in the athletic park had been used to enlarge the Natural History and Scientific departments of our College, the students, both boys and girls, would be stimulated to canvass the flora and fauna of our country, and study the geology of the earth, thereby receiving all needed exercise for their bodies, besides filling their brains with useful knowledge. The same amount of money and energy placed at the command of the astronomical department would cause the students to gather about the professor of that chair, and study the charts of the heavens, watch him point out the beautiful phenomena of the firmament and listen to the wonderful stories about other worlds and constellations as they are brought by means of telescopes almost within the reach of their hands, besides invigorating their tired bodies by breathing nocturnal ozone.

No, Doctor, violent exercise is not necessary, but on the contrary, harmful. Hard study never injured a stu-

dent if the common sense laws of nature are observed. Reasonable and gentle exercise, attention to hygienic laws, due regard for the demands of nature, and abstinence from self abuses of all kinds, will guarantee good health.

Physical culture and voice culture are sensible and grand practices to develop the body, and nothing is more conducive to a perfect physique than just such training as our very able professor of elocution gives those who avail themselves of the opportunity.

#### DEBATE VS. ORATORY.

W. J. P.

Not long since the proposition was entertained in Philo Society of engaging in contest with Aldine Literary Society of Parsons College, Iowa. The way seemed open for such an undertaking. For reasons, satisfactory to some and unsatisfactory to others, the proposition did not carry. It is not the intention here to discuss the merits of the final action of society in this matter, but rather to note a few suggestions, which the pending of the above proposition brought to our minds. Throughout the discussion of this question in society, there seemed to be manifest a desire that such a movement result in a permanent institution, and that instead of being a mere society matter, it should be a college affair, and devoted exclusively to the one point of debate.

The merits of the case may be stated thus: Monmouth College has come in touch with the outside college world on oratory, and has carried off many honors. That it has been a benefit, that Monmouth has been able thereby to set up higher models of oratory, none can deny. In debate we do not have this touch with other colleges. If it is a benefit to meet outsiders in oratory why not in debate. Of the two,

debate is far more practical. In these days of social reform and scientific investigation; the world is in a great search for the truth, and this is to be attained by discussion. The great mass of our current literature on social topics takes the form of argumentative essays. The preacher, the lawyer or the statesman who is the most successful and does the most good in the long run is the one who uses an animated, *argumentative* and conversational style of discourse. Our fathers were orators and made appeal to the feelings of their fellow-men. The true bent of these later times is to reason with one another. Far more and more is it coming to be true that the individual is doing his own thinking, therefore he resents any approach to him other than through his intellect.

Monmouth College has had the assurance that her style and methods of oratory are sound. Can she not also have the assurance that her style and methods of debate have the same quality? In this matter notice other colleges. The modern idea of literary contests among the great eastern universities is debate, not under-estimating the importance of oratory, but giving to debate the preeminence it deserves. Many of our sister colleges in the west are coming to look at the matter in the same light, and are holding annual inter-collegiate debates. Are we not onesided at Monmouth? Are we giving scope to the aspirations of those who are naturally of the debating turn of mind, and have all the elements of strong and forcible debaters, but who lack that polish of literary style, and the grace of personal address to warrant their posing as orators? For this class we hold out only one inducement to attain proficiency—the prospect of being a debater

on Philo-Eccritean. Let us add one more.

The practical suggestion we are led to give is this: Let Monmouth challenge some neighboring college, such as Knox, Augustana, Parsons or I. W. U. to establish permanent debate contest platform.

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A pessimistic man,  
With a pessimistic mind,  
Wrote a pessimistic sermon  
About the womenkind;  
What he needs, poor, dear creature,  
To cheer his morbid life,  
Is a home, a well-filled cradle,  
And a sunny little wife.  
Then no longer will he totter,  
In a sad ophthalmic plight,  
But will see the girls, God bless 'em,  
In their own true, precious light.  
—One of the Slaves.

---

"What do you mean by 'self-evident'?" asked President Webster, of Union College, of his mental philosophy class.

"I don't know, sir," replied the student.

"Well, I will try to illustrate," said the president. "Speaking about mythology—suppose I should ask you if there ever was such a person as the 'fool-killer'?"

"I should say I don't know—I never met him."

"That is 'self-evident'," said the doctor.

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Dartmouth students have pledged \$1,000 to support their foot ball team. How much will the students of Monmouth do for the interests of foot ball in their school the coming year? Will not some of the honored players of the past few years make an endowment for a "chair" in foot ball?

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

Mr. Semmington, a student of McCormick Seminary, had been engaged by the young people's societies of the different churches in the city, to give a missionary address, and while he was here he consented to give a talk to the students on Sabbath afternoon. He was born in the mission field in Brazil, and is preparing to enter the field as a worker. His talk was on the general subject of missions, and was very instructive and interesting. In the evening he spoke to a good audience in the First U. P. church. His talk in the evening was exclusively about the condition and needs of Brazil. The greatest obstacle that the missionary meets in this place is the immorality and licentiousness of the people who have been degraded by the Jesuits. Mr. Semmington is an earnest, energetic man, and gives promise of good work.

On the day of prayer for colleges, an interesting prayer-meeting was conducted in the morning by Prof. McMillan. In the afternoon the usual sermon was delivered by Rev. J. A. Duff. His discourse was based on Ezekial 22:30. The theme was, "Gaps, and Men to Fill Them." The chief thoughts he desired to impress were that we must have a high purpose in life, strong individuality, simple faith and hearts right with God. He closed with a strong appeal for higher and Christian education.

At the close of the service, Dr. McMichael read the following statistics: "Of the students in the Preparatory and Collegiate departments combined 93¼ per cent. are professing christians; in the Collegiate department 95¼ per cent. are professing christians. The

percentage of the different classes is as follows:

Senior Class.....	100 per cent
Junior Class.....	100 per cent
Sophomore Class.....	100 per cent
Freshman Class.....	90 per cent

A few years ago the students and faculties of three institutions, viz: Xenia Seminary, Monmouth College and Tarkio College, entered into an engagement to support a foreign missionary. A student of Monmouth College, Mr. Kruidensner, was sent to the field chosen in Egypt. As this is the time of year when the students are solicited for what they can give to this fund, the missionary committee will take charge of the Christian Union prayer meeting on next Sabbath evening, and the topic for discussion will be "Our Mission Field in Egypt." The nature of the work and its encouragements and needs will be given, also, a letter will be read from Mr. Kruidenier. It is desired that every student be present.

Owing to the bursting of a radiator in the music room on the 11th, the heat had to be shut down, and consequently we did not have our regular Monday evening prayer meeting.

It is very pleasant to hear from time to time speeches from those who have been members of the Union in previous years. They seem to treasure the memory of the time they spent in the work of the Union. Among our recent visitors we noticed Rev. McQuiston and Rev. Furgeson.

The students should make more use of the missionary library. There is a nice selection of books and some pamphlets which are interesting and instructive. Any student in college may have the use of the books, and can procure them by applying to any member of the missionary committee.

# ATHLETICS.

Since the foot-ball season has closed, very little attention has been given to athletics.

However one event has taken place which is worthy of mention. That was the foot-ball game between the Freshman and Preps. classes. Many new players took part in this contest and exhibited great ability in the game, and now we have no fears that Monmouth College will not be wanting in foot-ball players.

The following is a roster of the teams:

Preps.	Position.	Freshmen.
Findley	} .....l e.....	Hill
Rodgers		
Hoyman.....	l t.....	Paul
Turner.....	l g.....	{ Wilson Renald
McLane, capt.....	c.....	Rife
Harris.....	r g.....	Pinkerton
Milne.....	r t.....	McClintock
McKenzie	{ .....r e.....	Graham
Stewart		
Schall.....	q.....	Wright
Smith.....	l b.....	McKelvey
M. Porter.....	r h.....	Turnbull, capt.
E. Porter.....	f b.....	Soule

Referee—J. T. Miller.

Umpire—H. P. Findley.

Linesman—Bert Miller.

Freshmen won the toss and took the ball. Turnbull kicked far down the field. The plucky Preps. started the ball up the field with a series of brilliant plays.

Turnbull secured the ball on a fumble and made a beautiful run which resulted in a touch-down. Goal followed and the Freshmen boasted of six points.

In the early part of the game, Findley got his shoulder injured and gave way to Rodgers.

McKenzie and McKelvey were also injured during the game and replaced by Stewart and Renald.

The Freshmen now did some very effective work and before the half ended had made another touch down and goal.

During the second half neither side scored and the game ended 12 to 0 in favor of the Freshmen.

When the Preps. had possession of the ball they kept it moving slowly but steadily down the field, scarcely making a play without gaining ground.

Smith and the Porters behind the line did good work. Schall gave the signals and with good success. Each one in the line played his position well and showed a knowledge of foot-ball.

The Freshmen did not have such good success with their center plays, but made many pretty runs around the ends. Turnbull played and captained a good game. In the line and towering above the others could be seen "Pink's" skinned nose, and his presence was noticeable. Paul also did fine work for the Freshmen.

The Freshmen won from Preps. 12 to 0. The Preps. won from Kirkwood 18 to 6. Kirkwood won from Eleanor 50 to 0, what would be the result of a game between the Freshmen and Eleanor?

The above is the line of thought used by Jacksonville when they said they were champions of the state outside of Chicago University.

They claim to have won every game last season except from Monmouth. We appreciate the compliment but fail to understand this reasoning when they claim they are champions over Monmouth, because they beat Knox and Knox wanted to beat Monmouth.

Indoor base-ball is attracting a great deal of attention at present.

Company H and the Bicycle Club of the city have organized teams and play regular schedule games.

Why not organize a College team?

Several of the students thoroughly understand the game and a well equipped team could soon be organized.

St. Angustana College has prohibited her students from playing foot-ball. This is, we think, a very unwise step for a College to take.

Nothing can keep up College spirit as well as athletics, and that spirit is absolutely essential to every institution, and as foot-ball has become the great event of College athletics, we think it very unwise to abolish it.

A personal interest must be felt by each student toward his college or he is a detriment to that college.

Athletics is the best means by which this can be obtained and retained.

However, we think by fall Augustana will have seen her mistake and Monmouth will again have an opportunity of trying her strength and skill against the Rock Island eleven.

A. B. L. society very condescendingly and gratuitously banqueted her members on the evening of February 15th. This affair is an annual occurrence and the hostess contributed liberally this year, to make it a crowning success. This being one of those rare and peculiar exceptions in which levity if less foolish, and gravity less wise than each of them appear, the girls indulged in sport and merry jest. Some of the stronger sex who begged a morsel from the etiolated hand of an admirer afterwards, questioned the esculent quality of the viands. Poor boys! They don't know the fable of the fairy and Callapti. After the banquet the ladies *en masse* visited severally the gentlemen societies, and this favor will long be remembered by Philo and Ecceitean boys.

"Did universal charity prevail, earth would be heaven, and hell a fable."

## ALUMNI.

'91. R. R. Murdock and brother Willard, have opened a shoe store on the north side of the square. These gentlemen have a fine stock of carefully-selected shoes and we bespeak for them a liberal share of your patronage. The clerks are polite, genteel and of pleasing address. If you but make one purchase we feel safe in saying you will revisit their place of business for the prices are low and the goods first-class.

'90. Rev. D. W. McQuiston is spending a few weeks at home. He preached two good sermons in the Second church, Sabbath, Feb. 10th.

Word has been received that the bookstore belonging to the parents of Miss Pearl Clark, class of '94, was totally destroyed by fire a few weeks ago.

'92. Rev. J. A. Chapman gave a handsome donation to the Ecceitean society—a gift of \$10 to be given annually for the Essay and Declamation contests.

'94. Miss May McClellan completed a successful term of school a few miles northeast of Monmouth, last week. The school was offered her for the following term, but she declined the offer.

'93. Miss Dora Tompkins, of Knoxville, was a Monmouth visitor last week.

'91. Rev. John Ferguson and wife spent the first part of the week visiting friends in Monmouth.

'91. W. S. McClellan, M. D., of Morning Sun, Iowa, is reported as building up a large practice. The local paper, in speaking of the business and professional men of the town, speaks in the highest terms of the Doctor's skill. May your prosperity continue.



## LOCALS.

'87. W. P. White conducted a series of evangelistic services just recently in the 2d U. P. church.

'90. Rev. R. A. Evans, of Union congregation, near Des Moines, has been having a series of revival meetings. Sixteen were recently added to the church.

'82. Recently the report was spread that J. J. Milne, of the Milne Grub Machine Co., by some misunderstanding had been lost in Chicago. But the report is false, as Mr. Milne is safe in Monmouth.

### ALLEGHENY ALUMNI NOTES.

'91. W. E. McCulloch is supplying the Hamilton avenue pulpit, of which he will be installed pastor at the end of the Seminary year.

'94. C. R. Stevenson is doing very successful work in connection with the new Pennsylvania Avenue Mission in Pittsburgh.

A quartette, consisting of Messrs. Hanna, Yost, Wishart and McCulloch, assisted in the Evangelistic services of Dr. Russell, at the New East End church.

Eleven Monmouth men are in attendance at Allegheny Seminary this year.

'89. Rev. J. E. Wishart was ordained and installed at Ingram, Pa., January 22d.

Somebody has said that all the engaged men come to Allegheny Seminary, and those who are otherwise go to Xenia. This theory is stoutly combated by Hunt, Findley and others.

'93. J. G. Hunt, and '94. C. F. Wishart, addressed the students of Westminster on missions. Sabbath, Jan. 27th.

'94. C. F. Wishart recently gave a talk on missions in one of the churches in Allegheny. After which a woman sent up a check for \$25 for Foreign Missions.

Five,

Ten, fifteen,

Twenty and thirty below,

Then sleigh-riding was no go.

What did you think of Conwell?

Mrs. Prof. McMillan was a college visitor last Tuesday.

"Please call me Brownie."—Anne Wallace.

The A. B. L. quartette *alias* "Big Four," had their pictures taken last Saturday.

A. A. Samson enjoyed a pleasant visit from his sister last week.

Where is our college band?

Which of the two styles of oratory is your taste? Conwell or Graves?

Boxing is quite a common amusement among the boys at present, also black eyes.

There will be four contestants on preliminary this year.

Ralph Lucans has been compelled lately to use crutches from the effects of rheumatism.

The A. B. L. Quartette furnished music for the Farmers Institute last Wednesday evening.

Miss Bruce's imitation of the steamboat whistle on the Alabama, was almost perfect.

Miss McConnell enjoyed a short visit from her brother recently.

Messrs. Lewis Wallace and John Aheson drove to Little York last Saturday evening to a party given by Miss Lillian Hanna in honor of Miss Martha Hanna, of Fort Scott, Mo.

J. T. Miller received a very pretty valentine last week. He claims his little sister sent it to him.

The Misses Wilson, Samson, Morrow, Richardson, Bruce, Chandler, and Hédman, and Messrs. J. T. Miller, Car-

son, Samson, B. Miller, Chas. Brown, R. Graham, H. Findley, Turnbull and Norcross went coasting Saturday 16th on the Cedar hill. The coasting was the finest of the season. After three or four hours fun the party turned their faces homeward hoping the snow would remain as it was.

The Chapman Ecceitane essay contest was held Feb. 1st. First prize was awarded to Mr. Jno. Findley, 2nd to Mr. Jno. Acheson.

Messers. Wilson and Wiley joined Ecceitane a week ago Friday night.

The Misses Ella and Jessie Clark entertained quite a large company of friends February 14th. All who were present reported a pleasant time, and the Misses Clark will long be remembered as excellent hostesses.

A large number of students were invited to the birthday party given by the Episcopal ladies on the night of 14th of February. Before it was time to depart a nice luncheon was served by the young ladies, and all went home feeling they had spent an enjoyable evening.

On the evening of Feb. 7th, Misses Lucretia and Belle Stewart opened the doors of their charming house to a host of friends. Youth was there in all its beauty and gayety. As you passed from the cloak rooms above to the parlors below, a flag was given to each guest who was expected to find company with the one holding a corresponding flag. At half-past ten the company was served to an elegant repast. The remainder of the evening was passed in social amusement, and all were sorry when the time came to depart.

Arthur Samson makes hebdomadal visits to a little country school house northeast of town.

Monmouth will receive a genuine musical treat from the Temple Quartette March 9th.

The Misses Dow, Duff and Richardson were confined to their room a few days with tonsillitis.

The Monmouth College Courier has made its second appearance. It is a well edited paper, containing many articles of high merit, and should receive the hearty patronage of each alumnus.

Love, like the cold bath, is never negative: it seldom leaves us where it finds us; if once we plunge into it we are soon inextricably entangled, so says Delos Hogue.

Delos Hogue is the only member of the Senior class who is able to apprehend the analogy between a sword and a feather bed.

If you but walk closely behind Rees Phelps as he is passing through the halls from one recitation to another, you may hear him muttering these words, "Friendship often ends in love, but love in friendship, never!"

Students in Allegheny Seminary were rejoiced to hear of the recent victory of Jay L. Waid, ex-'94, in the preliminary contest of Colorado College. We are proud of Jay, and look for other victories still. Monmouth blood tells.

The students of the college enjoyed a splendid talk on the subject of missions a few weeks ago.

The Freshmen held their annual banquet last Friday night at the Clifton Hotel. Owing to some class feeling the attendance was not as large as last year, but all reported a good time.

The Jr. Preps were invited by Mr. Earl Jameson, a classmate to spend an evening at the home of his uncle Mr. Brownell two miles northwest of Mon-

month. Mr. Brownell sent in a large hobsled and conveyed the class in a few trips. This is something unusual for the Jr. Preps. They tender heartfelt thanks to Earl and Mr. Brownell.

On account of such a large number of contestants the Philo society held a preliminary contest last Wednesday night to select the best eight declaimers to speak the following evening.

The Freshman boys after due deliberation and consideration decided to disgrace themselves by placing a picture, framed with fence boards, in the place where Dr. Wallace's formerly hung. But showed their wit by leaving it in plain sight for some honorable upper classmen to take down.

Mr. Arthur Argyle Samson must expect to be a County School Superintendent for he often visits the country schools.

Monmouth is to receive a rare treat on the 9th of March. The finest quartette in the United States is to be here under the auspices of the College lecture course, The Temple Quartette.

Why did the Seniors not celebrate the 22d? We can only answer,—the senior proposes, but the Doctor disposes. In other words, the seniors sought for a sign (of the Doctor's approval), but there was no sign given unto them.

The annual declamation contest of the A. B. L. society took place February 14, in the college chapel. There were six contestants. Each rendition was meritorious and showed good judgment and earnest effort on the part of the contestants. The selections were both pathetic and humorous. Miss Margaret Bruce won first prize. Her selection was a negro dialect and spoken in such a manner as pleased both audience and judges, who ranked her first.

For second place the Misses Lillian Richardson and Mabel Holliday tied. Both pieces were declaimed in an excellent manner. The grades were very close between all showing that it was an unusually good contest. The program was as follows:

Piano Solo.....Miss Mame Frantz  
Prayer.....Dr. T. H. Hanna  
Piano Duet.....  
Grace Harrington and Rena Struthers  
Recitation—The Fire Fiend.....  
.....Miss Pearl Bruce  
Recitation—The Swan Gazelle.....  
.....Miss Alma Lorimer  
Piano Solo.....Miss Bertha Kimmel  
Recitation—Three Lovers.....  
.....Miss Mabel Holliday  
Recitation—Out of the Fire.....  
.....Miss Blanche Chandler  
Vocal Solo.....Miss Carrie Wallace  
Recitation—The First Steamboat Down  
the Alabama....Miss Margaret Bruce  
Recitation—A Russian Christmas....  
.....Miss Lillian Richardson  
Piano Solo.....Miss Jennie Bates

The judges were Mrs. Mel Brewer, Miss Jessie Weir, and Rev. J. F. Jamieson.

Ecceitane's executive committee for the remainder of the term will be W. S. Wallace, President; Fred Elliot, Vice President, and J. W. Findley Recording Secretary. The officers-elect enter upon the discharge of their duties at the next meeting March 1st.

One of the most interesting and instructive lectures ever delivered here was that of "The Silver Crown," by Russell H. Conwell, Jan. 28th. Although suffering from a severe cold, Mr. Conwell held the closest attention throughout the entire evening. The lecture was introduced by a charming legend picked up during the lecturer's eastern travels years ago. This furnished the title and theme. Entering upon the lecture proper, he proceeded to show who were the kings and queens,—who were the successful men and women in

every department in life. "The successful man is the one who sees something that other men do not see." Success does not mean that "one man has more opportunities than another, but that he makes better use of them." He then proceeded to warn his hearers against theories, saying, "we must learn that theories are dangerous, facts are what we want." His definitions of music and oratory were especially good. The whole lecture was strong and helpful, and one calculated to strengthen and benefit the hearer. His thought was expressed in a plain forcible way that compelled attention. Every point was clinched and firmly fixed by an apt and simple illustration. It was a lecture that could be listened to with equal profit by the learned and the unlearned. There was no attempt at oratorical display, but in that very fact lies his force and power. He does not, as some of our popular orators, attempt to tickle the ear and dazzle the mind with brilliant and beautiful nothings. He never sacrifices thought to language, never covers barrenness of thought with beauty of imagery. Every sentence is full of thought, and stands out clear, clean, strong. Let us have more lecturers like Conwell; men whose words will have an ennobling and uplifting effect; men who will give us food for thought; men who have convictions and the courage to express them; men whose words will make us stronger, purer, nobler, and more useful in the world.

You may not believe it, but it's true, Murphy received a valentine—presumably from his best girl.

The Doctor's little talk to the Preps on the advisability of remaining indoors at night was very timely. Anything so verdant as the average Prep should be guarded against exposure in frosty weather.

It ought to be encouraging to the gentlemen of the senior class, that in giving quotations from "Julius Caesar," so many of the girls should choose the couplet:

There is a tide in the affairs of men,  
Which, taken at the flood, leads on  
to fortune.

W. E. Carson spent several days at home last month in attendance upon the festivities in connection with his brother's wedding. He returned to Monmouth the 20th.

Conwell's distinction between elocution and oratory: "If you call a dog and he comes, that's oratory. If he runs away, that's elocution—or *maybe*."

We read with pleasure sometime ago, that J. L. Waid, a Monmouth boy, but now attending Colorado College at Colorado Springs, Colo., had received first place in a recent oratorical contest. Mr. Waid was the successful contestant in a class of five. His subject was: "The American and the Law."

"In the gloaming, O my darling,  
When the lights are dim and low,  
We are happy, happier, happiest  
For the gas bill then is low."

As Betsy would say, "we girls" were very much entertained in Eccritean the other night by hearing Mr. Schmunk's eloquent remarks during the extempo class. His subject was "Phoebe's Ghost."

For the latest thing in proverbs apply to George Niblock. Orders filled on short notice.

"My credit now stands on such slippery ground,

That one of two bad ways you must  
conceit me."

No wonder, Pinkerton. what else could you expect? That's the result of attending court when the docket calls for a divorce case.

Why one of the girls of the Senior class in German should translate—"und eine ward gekusst von den Lippen eines Kindes" as "and one was kissed by the lips of a boy," instead of "and one was kissed by the lips of a child," is of course mere conjecture. However, we cannot help thinking of the text which says "Out of the abundance of the heart the mouth speaketh."

Hugh Hanna was confined to his bed last week on account of sickness.

The Senior class held their annual election Monday morning. Miss Eva Smith was elected class president. The old stereotyped, hackneyed class night program, which has been in vogue since our grandmothers were babies, was abandoned with unanimity. What we are going to do you will learn later. The absence of vile scheming and wire pulling was a pleasant feature of the election.

It is rumored that John S. Woolley will be in Monmouth the early part of May. It would be a treat to hear him, and we hope he will come.

W. J. Pinkerton is playing the role of humorist for the Senior class in the Shakespeare recitation.

Philo society held her annual declamation contest in the college chapel, on Thursday evening Feb. 21. The eight contestants who had won their places from among seventeen in a preliminary contest held the previous evening, were encouraged by a large and attentive audience, and sweet strains of music furnished by Prof. Zartman. Miss Martha Samson and the high school quartette. The performances were well delivered and the competitors showed good training. The judges saw fit to award first place to J. W. Moir and second to John Mahaffey.

Well! did you see those swelled heads with white hats on 'em last Thursday evening. It caused us to wonder if Sy Plunkard had lost part of his troupe. But they must have been pretty, for several envious youths strove to capture the coveted property.

The girls want to know who went into A. B. L. hall the other night after their spread, and ate all the peanuts that they left.

Dr. McMichael made a very good speech on Thursday. What is the use of continuing this old and barbarous custom of class feuds. A little concession on the part of all concerned would save a great deal of trouble.

Several of the students are suffering from severe colds and are compelled to miss school.

Prof. McMillan was absent last week attending a meeting of the general committee of the Christian Union in Allegheny. Miss Hunter and Mr. Hogue took charge of his Latin classes during his absence.

But little has been heard of late respecting the desolate and famine stricken districts in the western states. However any one wanting information in reference to the "Nebraska sufferers" can procure the same by applying to the captain of our foot-ball team. Mr. Miller is in constant communication with that section of country and is a recognized authority upon all matters connected therewith.

Miss Dow and Miss Sexton had expected to entertain the members of the senior class on the evening of the 22d, but on account of illness were not able to do so.

D. W. Birdsall made Ecceitena a visit at her last meeting and favored the boys with some interesting and entertaining remarks.

The study of German seems to have produced a greater gastronomic than linguistic effect upon Livingston. During his late stewardship he developed a remarkable liking for *saucr kraut* and ancient country butter. In fact the only German delicacy he denied himself was limberger cheese.

Since hearing Conwell's lecture, it has been discovered that Murphy possesses at least one kingly characteristic. One of Mrs. McCoy's cats recently followed him home.

The faculty of Agustana College, has taken a decided stand against athletic sports of all kinds. No more foot-ball will be played by their students, nor will the faculty countenance any movement whatever, having a tendency to encourage athletics.

"The clock hath stricken three  
'Tis time to part."—(Gladstone.

It is to be hoped that this occurred before the gratuitous distribution of the college statutes. Ten o'clock is the hour now.

The following clipping may not be inappropriate considering the time of year and the condition of the weather for the past few weeks:

"A long, long ride,  
A girl beside  
In a stylish sleigh  
Is nice!"  
He gaily cried,  
But how he sighed  
When he came to pay  
The price!"

The Freshmen were financially embarrassed last Friday night, so they just rode seven in one hack.

It is said that a young lady recently found a package of love letters written to her mother by her father before they were married, and this is the use she made of them. Substituting her name

for her mother's and the name of a young gentleman of her acquaintance for her father's, she read the letters to her mother. As the reading progressed there were decided evidences of disapproval. The mother jumped up and down in her chair, shifted her feet uneasily, seemed terribly disgusted, and forbade her daughter from having anything to do with a young man who would write such sickening and nonsensical stuff to a girl. This was what the daughter had expected and she quietly handed the letters to her mother to read. As the reading progressed the house became so still that one could hear the grass growing in the back yard.

We have just heard of a new game that is said to be all the rage now, and we feel that it ought to be introduced to the young society people of Monmouth. It is called "the onion social," and is played as follows: "Six young ladies stand in a row; one of them bites a piece out of an onion, and the fellows pay ten cents each to guess who bit it. The successful guessers kiss the other five girls while the unsuccessful kiss the one who bit the onion."

The committee on the lecture course, while rearranging the chairs in chapel after the lecture, thought to have some fun with the poor Freshmen. The old yellow chairs, which formerly were under the gallery and piled up in the corners, were arranged in order in the Freshman row. The class was late in arriving at chapel and had to take what was set before them. The poor Freshies were downed with pitiful countenances, thinking this was the beginning of the Freshmen's annual troubles.

Arthur Samson enjoyed a visit from his sister one day last week.



A coasting party had quite a pleasant time at Cedar last Saturday afternoon. The people of that vicinity are well acquainted with Bert Miller. Ask Bert about it. They have nice cows out there.

The lecture committee sacrificed the pleasure of taking their best girls to the lecture Tuesday night, in order that they might usher and obviate the usual confusion in seating the audience. Everything went off smoothly, and the committee should be commended.

The Juniors have suspended action in Rhetoric for the rest of the term and will take elocution in its stead. So far during the year, the Juniors have spent the second hour with Prof. Graham, and were very reluctant in leaving his room. A hearty cheer went up when Prof. told them they would be back in his room the first of next term.

Prof.: "If the ball strikes the board, what causes the ball to rebound?" John: "I do, because I hold the board." "Well, is that not the same as the board?" John protests against being called a "stick."

Otto Horne, of Mt. Ayr, Iowa, a former student, was in the city last week, visiting relatives and college friends.

The fire at the Y. M. C. A., last Tuesday, caused several panting students to be a few minutes late. However, the Professors, seeing their reddened faces and their tongues overhanging their chins, were lenient, and excused their tardiness.

"What a blessing it is that Washington had a birthday!"—Freshman.

Fred Elliott has become such a business man that special delivery stamps must be put on his notes.

## EXCHANGES.

We desire to call attention once again to the fact that the Annex has been extinct for almost a year, and that the RAVELINGS, under new control, is striving to fill the station of her lamented friend.

Quite a number of the Annex exchanges have been transferred to the RAVELINGS, and we hope that others will take notice and do likewise.

Seven Yale men were elected to congress at the last election.

"Professor," said the weeping girl graduate, "I am indebted to you for all I know." "Pray do not mention such a trifle," was replied feelingly.—Exchange.

The oldest college in the world is at Cairo, Egypt. It is a Mohammedan institution, and was 1800 years old when Oxford was founded.—Ex.

The world will never adjust itself

To suit your whims to the letter,  
Some things must go wrong your whole  
life long,

And the sooner you know it the better.  
It is folly to fight with the Infinite,

And go under at last in the wrestle;  
The wiser man shapes into God's plan,  
As the water shapes into a vessel.

—Ella Wheeler Wilcox.

The University of Chicago Weekly, of Jan. 17th, contains the rules for controlling and purifying athletic contests that were adopted by the presidents of the large universities of the northwest at their recent meeting at the Auditorium hotel.—Ex.

The fact that Beloit college will be co-educational in the future, has created considerable comment and stirs up that still highly agitated question of co-education. Illinois College still holds back with pride, but we think she will come around all right in time.

"Why we should read novels," is the subject of an article published in the January number of "The Vidette." Among the purposes he assigns to novels are the following: "To amuse and interest the reader, but this should be done reasonably and in an intelligent manner: the tendency to establish a habit of reading and thus produce development; cultivating the imagination. The various phases of human character are shown by those who know them best. Wholesome truths are administered to the human appetite for knowledge, which would not be received in other ways."

"Return my deep devotion."

Cried the man on bended knee;

And she answered, "With great pleasure,

It is of no use to me."—Ex.

President Elliot, of Harvard, in a recent address, advised the students to appropriate the day as follows: Study ten hours, sleep eight, exercise two, social duties one, and meals three.

History Teacher.—"Do you know how it was that Icaricus fell from the heavens?"

Absent Minded.—"He must have slipped on a thunder peal."—Ex.

It is said that in Prussia teaching is a life profession, and the teacher having worn himself out in the profession, receives a pension from the government. We wonder what they do with their editors when they are laid on the shelf?

The reason that some men cannot make both ends meet is that they are too busily engaged in making one end drink.

A two hour course in newspaper practice has been opened in the University of Pennsylvania for the benefit of freshmen and sophomores.

The ideal student is not a snob in any sense of the word. He is not dependent on his good looks or bad looks, or the cut of his coat; the part of his hair, the style of his eye glasses, the size of the head of his cane, or the shape of his boot.—Dr. Swain.

The Tabor College Monthly has a very good summary of the question, "How to study German." But we would like to drop a word here to this effect, that you can learn more German in six months at Monmouth than you can at any other college in the west.

The Niagara Index fittingly celebrates its silver jubilee, with a special edition dedicated to its former editors. The paper is a regular photograph gallery in itself, containing about fifty cuts, mostly of former editors and a few of their professors. In celebrating its twenty-fifth anniversary the Index can look back with pride on her career, and justly claim to be among the pioneers of real college journalism in America.

Will some member of the logic class please classify the following clipping: "Bread is a necessity: a locomotive is an invention: necessity is the mother of invention: therefore a loaf of bread is the mother of a locomotive."

The editorial in the last issue on the mission of college songs and their value to the students and institutions, is a well written and sensible production. It is a lamentable fact that the majority of students do not realize the necessity of cultivating this part of their natures and by neglecting to do so are not rounding themselves out as they could do.

Life is real. Life is earnest.

But it might be more sublime,

If we were not kept so busy.

Dodging microbes all the time.

Miller and Brown are typical lawyers. Each possesses a "case," they are both "suits," they thoroughly understand "court proceedings," and they never make an appeal because things must be ruled by the judgment of "today."

John Downie has changed his room to 128 South 8th street, and takes his meals at Sanspareil club. Why does Downie like the Sanspareil club? Any member of that club can tell you.

The Sophomores seem to be all tied up. At least their chairs in chapel were last Wednesday.

J. M. Cathcart, one of the editors-in-chief of this paper, was called to his home, last Tuesday, by the sad news of the marriage of his brother. It is reported that his brother is improving and John expects to return in a few days.

Prof.: "What is the latitude of Monmouth?" Junior: "I'll be hanged if I know." The same Junior wants to know if an "octagolican" is an example of stable equilibrium.

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The study of English receives greater and greater attention at our greater institutions. Harvard now makes it the only required works in her whole curriculum. In 1895 English may be offered either as a preliminary or as a final subject.—Ex.

At Leland Stanford University the faculty have organized among themselves a base-ball nine which has defeated every team the students have founded.

Since our last issue we are pleased to note an additional weekly caller on our desk in the person of The Illini from the University of Illinois. It is a large and spicy paper with a splendid variety of matter.

One of the best parodies that we have seen for some time is the one published in the Antiochan. It is drawn on Whitcomb Riley's, "The old man and Jim" and is entitled, "The half back at home." The composer certainly has had an experimental knowledge of football.

Bob Ingersoll has been traveling through the west this winter, and imposing his unholy doctrines on the people for the slight consideration of \$300 a night. His doctrine pays financially any way.

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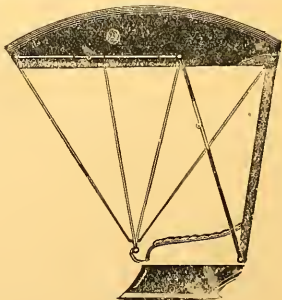
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# RAVELINGS.

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No. 4.

## RAVELINGS.

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THE Faculty has at last awakened to the fact that Monmouth is not keeping pace with the times in the matter of electives and are considering the advisability of introducing some changes in this respect in the forthcoming catalogue. Just what or how much elective work will be given or how far reaching the changes will be has not yet been announced. It is probable however, that it will be necessary hereafter to conduct recitations both forenoon and afternoon, in order to accommodate the increased number of classes which such a change will occasion. This will be quite an advantage to those whose work is irregular in that

it will afford them a better opportunity to do such work in the class room. The present arrangement of hours is very defective in this regard. While admirable for one whose work is regular it gives his less fortunate classmate no encouragement whatever. To such an extent is this the case that in some instances it has even been difficult for the student to get work for each hour. The need of a more adequate provision for students of this class is readily recognized when it is remembered that Monmouth draws her students from all parts of our great country. Coming as they do from schools so widely separated it cannot be expected that all have pursued the requisite work for regular entrance to our classes. Hence the necessity of more flexibility in the curriculum and in the arrangement of recitation hours. Just at what stage of the course elective work will begin we have not yet been informed. Probably in the sophomore year, increasing in amount as the student enters the higher classes. It is hoped that the faculty will see fit to make the higher mathematics, such as analytics and calculus, optional, and give the student a chance to elect instead something which, while furnishing quite as much mental discipline, will have the added advantage of being some practical use.

OUR fathers and grandfathers had an old-fashioned idea that if they could not work for one dollar a day it was better to take seventy-five or even fifty cents per day than nothing. The great majority of our wealthy men began with that idea, and by hard work, diligent application and economy have attained success in their respective lines of business. But this better-half-a-loaf-than-none idea is rapidly disappearing, and many of the men and boys of today will not work unless at fancy prices. An ingenious or intelligent man can command a good salary, but the mediocre is a back number. Few of the young men of today are disposed to share the hardships their fathers endured, even at treble the wages. Hence, every city and agrestic village has its full quota of young men loafers, who are growing up in idleness and not learning to do a day's physical work, and what seems more strange, throwing away golden opportunities for an intellectual harvest.

\* \* \*

A NENT the question should women be given the ballot in the coming municipal election, was passed in council meeting some time ago. The question of licensing the saloon is the principal issue in the spring election, and our city fathers thought by extending suffrage they could keep the monster from our midst. However, upon further investigation the action was found unconstitutional, consequently revoked. But the passing of this motion clearly evinced the sentiment of the aldermen, and shows the trend of public opinion.

There's a good time coming, boys,

A good time coming;

We may not live to see the day,  
But earth shall glisten in the ray

Of the good time coming.

\* \* \* \* \*

There's a good time coming, boys,

A good time coming;

Let us aid it all we can,

Every woman, every man,

The good time coming.

Smallest helps, if rightly given,

Make the impulse stronger:

'T will be strong enough one day,

Wait a little longer.

\* \* \*

WHAT is to be the future of foot-ball?

Just now the question seems hard to answer. Never before has it been so extensively or successively played, and never before has it been so severely criticised. The cry for reform comes from all sides, not only from those who depend for their knowledge of the game upon newspaper reports, but from college authorities and those in a position to thoroughly understand its merits and defects. In a number of cases it has already been prohibited. The principal of the Military Academy at West Point while recognizing the many excellent points of the game, has concluded that it is too dangerous, and forbidden the annual game with Annapolis. The faculty of Harvard, disgusted with the brutality of Yale in the great game last fall, have taken a decided stand against it and refuse to allow it until new regulations make a repetition of such scenes impossible. In Indiana and Iowa it has been condemned by the leading educators, and in some states the question of legislating against it has been seriously proposed. Everything at present points to a radical change in the existing rules. The demand is too strong to be resisted and an attempt must be made to remove the objectionable features. Whether this can be done without destroying the game remains to be seen. It is to be hoped that the committee who are now



planning the revision will so far succeed as to save this most popular of college sports, without robbing it of any of the interest which it now possesses.

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THE time has come for the students to seriously consider the advisability of a field day contest during Commencement week. It rests with them to decide whether such a contest shall be held and of what nature it shall be. We have abundance of material for such a contest and it would add materially to the interest and enjoyment of the closing days of the college year. Until a few years ago such a contest was a regular feature of Commencement week and one looked forward to by professors and students with eager expectation. Every spring as soon as the weather would permit the boys of each society held their preliminary contest and decided on their representatives for the coming event. The friendly rivalry, strengthened by society spirit, urged the contestant to make every exertion to secure the supremacy for his own society. The natural result was, excellent contests and the development of more and better athletes than Monmouth ever possessed either before or since. Then it was possible for Monmouth to successfully meet and defeat her sister colleges of the Inter-Collegiate Association, even though that athletic giant, the University of Champaign was among the number, something she has never done since. It has been urged against an inter-society field day that "the unreasonable and bitter society feeling is too closely connected with such a contest." Granted that society spirit is aroused, what then? After four years spent in Monmouth college, we can say that we have never yet seen the time when society

spirit was not aroused to a greater or less degree. Society spirit exists and will continue to exist as long as the societies which give rise to it maintain their present organization. No argument exists against an inter society field day that does not lie with far greater force against an Inter-Society literary contest. The history of the latter shows that it has been a continual source of inter-society strife and hard feeling while the history of the former fails to reveal any trouble that could be traced to it as a source. Whether or not the contest is between the societies let us by all means have field day. The receipts from such a contest would be very useful to the societies as they are at present situated, or if the contest was held under the auspices of the athletic association the proceeds would be helpful towards making some needed improvements in the athletic park.

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Coming! Coming!! Coming!!!

April 11th, in the Pattee Opera House. The famous Swedish Sextette. By a happy coincidence the lecture committee was able to secure a date for this great attraction. The company is composed of a sextette of male voices together with a beautiful lady violinist and a piano accompanist. They have traveled throughout Europe and have been in this country for four years. It is a feast that you cannot afford to miss, a rare opportunity. Be sure to hear them.

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The meek are not those who are never angry, for such are insensible, but those who, feeling anger, control it, and are angry only when they ought to be. Meekness excludes revenge, irritability, morbid sensitiveness but not self-defense, or a quiet and steady maintenance of rights.—Theophylact.

## PRELIMINARY.

Four brave and stalwart Juniors, aspiring for oratorical honor, spoke to a large audience assembled in college chapel on the evening of March 7.

The gentlemen creditably sustained the high standard of oratory exhibited on this annual occasion. The class was represented by four gentlemen, two from Philo and two from Ecceitean society. The Ecceitean boys carried off both honors. Mr. Fred Elliot had for his subject "Mob and the Law," and the judges awarded him first place. We print a synopsis of his oration. His style was simple, not stiff and labored with heavy figures and balanced sentences. His address was that direct appeal to his audience which is sure to win. That conversational style which reaches out and takes hold on the audience. The synopsis is as follows:

"The stability of national existence is indicated by the prompt suppression of social disturbances.

The conflicting interests of the people of the union today have brought us to a crisis, in which Democracy is being tested as an advanced method in government.

Social unrest, crime and disorder are the natural friction of political machinery. The function of diplomacy is to reduce to the minimum what it cannot hope to annihilate. The vital question is,—“Shall we entrust the safety of the public to organized law, or leave it at the mercy of the mob?”

Government is the embodiment of common reason, and the social law of a nation indicates its position in the scale of civilization; yet the riot, the lynching party, the bomb-fiend, still evidence the barbaric instincts of our savage ancestry; against these atavistic reversions, law is the counterbalancing force. Law

is beneficence dissected by reason; Mob is malice acting without it. Law is the champion of society; Mob of the individual. Law is the disinterested arbiter of wrong; Mob its personal avenger. Or,—Law is constructive and conservative, while Mob is eminently destructive in all its tendencies.

With loyal adherence to law, and careful removal of its imperfections, our union shall yet rear a monument of commemoration here, as much nobler than the rude piles of Egyptian granite as truth is nobler than fiction."

Mr. McKnight—Philo—spoke on—"The Hero of the Magyars." The gentleman addressed us in his usual animated manner, which unfortunately for him, was not appreciated so much by the judges as by the audience. We publish his piece entire:

Light! Darkness! Darkness! Light! Eternal enemies in the realm of space; daily the conflict. As the sun sinks below the western hills the forces of darkness prevail. But light pierces the realm of darkness; the candle flickers from the cottage window; the lighthouse tower sheds its rays far over the billows; a single star appears; the whole galaxy of heaven strives to dispel the darkness of night.

Like forces struggle for mastery in other spheres. Ever since the angel of the flaming sword turned man from the peace of Paradise, a bitter conflict has been waging between moral light and darkness, right and wrong. From every quarter of the world has risen the voice of oppressed humanity. Greed and ambition, stern parents of oppression have often darkened the fairest places of earth. And a once happy and hopeful people have been taken in the iron clutches of cruel tyrants and proud kings, till their homes have been clouded with sadness and gloom, and the

last ray of hope has deserted their hearts.

In the valley of the Carpathian mountains live a noble people, the Magyars of history, a people whose high spirit and love for liberty have long preserved them from falling into the degradation and bondage of their neighbors, a people whose fiery zeal for their rights might be smothered but never quenched. Impressed with the great truth that a constitutional government is the only right and just one, they early secured many of the privileges of popular sovereignty. But even for them the day of liberty was departing. The despot was at their door. In the guise of a rightful sovereign the Hapsburg ruler of Austria deprived them of their liberties and usurped the power of the Hungarian government. Under the house of Hapsburg the liberties of the Magyars were gradually abridged, until at the dawn of the present century eleven of the thirteen million inhabitants of Hungary could not own land, although they bore nearly all the cost of the local and general government. The liberty of the press and liberty of speech had been restricted. The voice of the Hungarian people was unheeded in the Austrian Diet. They could go no further. It was resist or perish forever.

But with tyranny at its worst the liberty-loving spirit of the Magyars remained unbroken, and it needed but a worthy leader to unite them in solid phalanx against their oppressor: a leader who would enter the lists as a champion of right against fearful odds; a leader who would link his fortunes with a seemingly lost cause, and who could not be bought by the gold or flattery of royalty; a leader whose soul was on fire with an undying love for his country; a leader who preferred, if

the liberties of Hungary must perish, to be buried in the same grave.

Such an one was Louis Kossuth, the hero of the Magyars.

A child of the century of reform and liberty, he was ever true to her spirit. He caught from his father that firmness of character and strength of spirit which made a daring and persistent leader. Yet the gentle character of his mother wrought in him that tenderness which thrilled him with love for freedom and justice. His hatred of tyranny was kindled by the tales of suffering told by Polish refugees who were sheltered in his parents' home. In their fates he read the certain doom of his own country, unless quick and decided action should stay the oppressor's hand. Hungary was a light in the darkness of oppression, and Louis Kossuth was destined to be the brightest star that would pierce that darkness.

Now or never! cries the blood of a nation.

Poured on the turf where the red rose should bloom;

Now is the day and the hour of salvation,

Now or never! peals the trumpet of doom.

The hero of the Magyars was not a lover of law. He would strive for freedom first through the channels of peace. Through the columns of his newspaper he spread the seeds of liberty throughout the land. The common people came to regard him as their defender. The way for reform was opened up. He dared to defend the rights of the peasants, and to denounce the tyranny of their oppressors. Like all who struggled for the freedom and sovereign rights of the people, he became the principle object of despotic fury, and his enemies, raising the cry of treason, sought to silence the fearless reformer by the prison bars: but Kossuth converted his cell into a study, and when he came forth

from his prison walls he was versed in the conditions and needs of his people, and became the recognized leader and hero of the Magyars. At once he inaugurated a system of reforms and improvements. He devised measures to facilitate business and to encourage commerce. But he was not born to an era of peace. "All unknowing, he had been preparing for the crisis of his life;" yea, even the crisis of Hungary. The spirit of liberty could not be restrained. It had grown strong. It must try its strength in an effort to overthrow the deep rooted despotism oppressing it. Hungary broke into open rebellion against the rule of the House of Hapsburg. Kossuth had no choice but to become the commander of the forces of freedom. His heart was with them and so must be his life. His pulse beat with the throbs of liberty.

From raw, undisciplined peasants he must form the army that would beat back the trained soldiers of Austria. He must bring order out of confusion, unity out of dissension, and instill into his followers his own unconquered spirit. Could it be done? Yes, Kossuth, the editor, the patriot, the statesman, the warrior, was equal to the task. He put down the insurgents. His deadly assaults reddened the field of battle with the blood of the oppressors. Victory followed victory. He had all but defeated Austria, when the treacherous tyrant of Hapsburg called the hell-hounds of Russia to his help, and the bloody Cossacks came pouring their exhausted hordes upon the weary patriots.

Murder took the place of war. Rape, plunder, and butchery followed the track of the cruel barbarians. Overwhelmed by numbers the cause of Hungary was lost. The hero of the Mag-

yars escaped, an exiled refugee, to the land of the Turks. But not yet was his voice stilled. His love for his lost people was not stifled. Throughout England and America his appeals for his people in their hopeless struggle aroused the feeling of sympathy. But in vain; his was a lost cause. Hungary bowed beneath the tyranny of Austria, and the Magyar chieftain dwelt an Italian exile from his childhood home.

Was then his work a failure? Let those who knew him answer: "He has asserted the ancient Hungarian right of speech and of meeting; he has carried equality of taxation; he has established savings banks and railway companies; he has carried the law by which the peasant was a free citizen. In a time when the King of Austria betrayed his subjects, broke his coronation oath, and abandoned the kingdom to foreign and unprincipled Ministers, when no choice remained but to submit to despotic rulers, and martial law, or to arm in defence of the country, Kossuth raised an army when there was none: restored the finances: found money, ammunition, arms, soldiers, provision, and preserved Hungary from anarchy and confusion.

All this was done by the middle of the century. But, like a star wandering beyond its circuit, Kossuth has lived on. In his latter years, things grew very dark. Fond, cherished hopes failed to be accomplished. He lost faith in his native land. Darkness and gloom gathered round the weary old man. It was to him like that dark hour on calvary—when the sun veiled his face from the earth. Darkness seemed to take a visible form to put out the light of freedom, right and justice.

But, oh, Kossuth! The darkness that hung over calvary was driven away by

a light more glorious than ever shone upon this earth before. So, noble patriot, thy work has not been in vain. The light of freedom has not been put out but only dimmed. It will shine again, and its light will be more glorious than ere it was before. For freedom is linked with calvary's cause, and that Nazarene, whom thou would'st not deny to secure the Sultan's protection, will not deny thee, nor permit that cause, for which thou didst strive, to be forever blotted from time's immortal page.

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In the last two or three weeks we have had our minds, on several occasions, directed to the fact, that so few of the present lot of students have considered at all their future domestic happiness. Whether or not a student should keep in mind, during his college course, the blessings which follow some conjugal unions and the woe and misery which result from others, we are unable to say. But for the benefit of the present student body we are going to quote copiously from one who was in college a few years ago and with whom we are personally acquainted. "In college we hear a great deal about love-making and courtship, but it is usually that silly simpering sentimental kind of nonsense that disgusts us." \* "But like many other questions that we have to deal with in life there is a sensible side to it. Those who were in college five or six years ago, tell us that the classes which graduated then always contained six or eight couples who were engaged. There is probably no place where the sexes are thrown more closely together and have a better opportunity to judge of each other's character than in the classroom.' And then after referring to the astonishingly few matches made in college

in these latter days, and speaking of the ineffectuality of Cupid's arrow, he ends with a quotation from one of national repute: "Boys, select your future helpmate from the girls you have gone to school with and of whose character you have had an opportunity to judge." As to the pertinence of this article and the merits of the quotation, we will leave each one to judge for himself. However in conclusion we would like to add this thought. Betrothment is a solemn and tremendous obligation resting upon each contractor, and the man or woman, who promises to take one through the voyage of life, across the perilous ocean of existence must do so at all hazards. There is no honorable way of stepping down and out. Espousal is a golden gate, through which one should never pass if he expects at some time to return. "Engagement is the porch of which marriage is the castle, and you have no right in the porch if you do not mean to pass into the castle."

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There is a strong sentiment growing in the student world against that obnoxious habit of "cribbing." In many institutions the penalty is severe and rigidly enforced, but other schools leave the matter to the honor of the students, which is often very weak. We notice by the daily papers that the students of North Western University have taken a step in the right direction in regard to this matter. They met and adopted a constitution providing for the establishment of a student's court for the trial of those who are found cribbing in examinations. This court is to consist of four seniors, three juniors, two sophomores and one freshman.

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"All is not gold that glitters."

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

On Monday evening, March 18, a goodly number of the students and friends of the college assembled in the chapel to hear the missionary address which was delivered by Rev. H. H. Bell. His subject was the possessions, problems, perils, possibilities and the proper application of the personal equation in the problem of missions. He opened the subject by pointing back to the progress of Christianity across the Mediterranean, into the western continent. He showed how the spirit seized upon such reformers as Luther, Calvin, Zwingli, Knox and others, taking root and spreading with wonderful strength and rapidity. In all matters, intelligence begets interest, and if we have an interest in the work of missions we must have a knowledge of the work carried on. Under possessions we notice, first, the opened doors and extended triumph. If we go back to the beginning of this century we find the work in its infancy. Since the dawn of 1800, the gates of India, Persia, China, Japan and other smaller countries have been opened to the messengers of the cross. We can see the steady advance of Christianity and truly say there are no pagan nations today. In Madagascar there are one thousand ministers of Christ and five thousand people of the Protestant faith. In China there are now five thousand churches with a membership of five hundred thousand. In the last thirty years the number of converts has doubled every five years. Work was begun in Japan but thirty-two years ago, and she now has over four hundred thousand converts. In Egypt there are thirty-five organizations and five thousand converts, and during the

last year fourteen thousand copies of the Bible were distributed in the land of the Pharaohs.

Second, encouraging triumphs. At the present the Bible is printed in nine-tenths of the known languages of the earth. Notice the wide spread of political control by Christian governments. Four-fifths of Africa and the whole of India are ruled by Christian governments. The political control of heathenism is on a steady decline. Where it is the strongest they have adopted the ethics of the Bible without acknowledging the source. The wonderful industrial progress of the nineteenth century is very encouraging. There is a railroad in progress from the east to the south of Africa. She is joined to the other continents by ocean cables and steamships. The progress of investigation and exploration is remarkable in its extent. Look at the rapidity and extent of postal communication together with rapid printing.

View for a short time the various problems. There is a great war in progress against vice and error and it demands immediate attention. In order to solve these problems we must study first, opposing religions.

The influence of infidelity emanating from France and the United States has secured a frightful grasp upon Japan and India and has been instrumental in organizing new forms of religion, which are spreading with wondrous rapidity. Second, problem of method. Many do not believe in missions and some do not take any interest in the work. The motive must be love and loyalty to Christ, and it is only the Word of God that can bring the desired results. Third, problem of finance. How is the money to carry on the work to be raised and disbursed?



The best way at present is through the various mission boards of the churches. Fourth, denominations, coalitions and alliances. It is the opinion of some that missionary work should be carried on under great alliances, such as the London Missionary Society, instead of denominational control, and certainly great advantages would accrue from such alliances. Fifth, native development. How long will it be until the natives can take up the work of the pulpit, press and nation? To what extent must they be educated before this work can be entrusted to their hands? Sixth, Problem of the slave trade. Many persons think that slavery is a thing of the past, but it is carried on today in Queensland and the Pacific Islands, with all the horrors attendant upon such a traffic. Seventh, Opium trade. It is but forty-two years since England introduced the drug into the eastern countries, yet six thousand tons were consumed in China alone during last year, costing \$32,000,000. One hundred and fifty million of the Chinese are directly or indirectly subject to this curse. It is also spreading rapidly through India. As one has truly said, it is England's greatest gift to the heathen countries. Eighth, Intoxicants. Last year the United States shipped one hundred million gallons of intoxicants to the benighted countries. In Bombay there were two thousand more arrests in 1894 than the previous year. How pitiful and pregnant is the cry uttered by the poor heathen, "Give us more gospel and less rum."

We notice briefly some of the perils. The first and most potent is the fact that there is too little faith in God in the work of evangelization. How long would it be before the world would be at the foot of the cross if we each had

that small grain of faith? Second, There is too little prayer. What might be done if we had the grain of faith and would besiege the throne of grace with prayer? Third, Failure to recognize the force of the Holy Spirit. We must first convert and then educate. Only the Spirit of God can touch, teach and spiritualize. Fourth, Christian indifference. We hear the cry of no returns. We are ever anxious for quick returns and speedy interest in the work. We must sow the seed and abide God's time. Fifth, Failure to recognize the need of workers and money. Notice a few facts. One half of the human race is naked and living in huts and caves, without saving knowledge. If in Europe and America every minister had his proportion of the people in a parish he would have eight thousand persons; in Africa two hundred and thirty thousand; in China three hundred and thirty-five thousand. Sixth, Medical needs. In the United States we have one physician for six hundred and forty people. In China one for two million and five hundred thousand.

A short glimpse at the possibilities. The increase of wealth in this country last year was four times as much as Christians have given to missions in one hundred years, or an average of twenty-five cents a person. Does this not make us quake for those who are selfish? The outlook is dark but not hopeless. The rays of the Sun of Righteousness are breaking through the clouds. The strong forces of Jesus Christ are working as never before. The prospect is glorious as tomorrow walks in today. There are converts now at the rate of three hundred every twenty-four hours. We are lifted with the thought of our possibilities.

The proper application of the per-

sonal equation in missions. Is it throwing away life to work in a mission field? Not if the crown which Carry, Smith, Livingston and many others have earned is anything. History reverses many a verdict and the judgment day will reverse many more. Think of the great army of souls going down to perdition. Ours is the duty of the present generation. When the architect of the great Brooklyn bridge was asked if anything would break down the structure, he replied, "Nothing but an army marching to the strains of martial music." Thus a united church in Europe and America marching to the music of redemptive love can sway the universe for Christ. The young men and women must take the lead in this great conquest.

The address closed with a few words about Egypt. A great mass of unsaved souls appeals to us. Napoleon once said that the control of Egypt is the control of the eastern continent. Whether this be so or not, we as United Presbyterians are responsible for the spiritual welfare of Egypt.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

It is with sad hearts that we record the death of a student. A shadow of sorrow was cast over the students of Monmouth college when the sudden death of J. M. Johnston was announced. The resolutions adopted by his classmates and given below give fit expression to the general feeling:

Resolutions adopted by the Senior Preparatory Class of Monmouth College Feb. 28, 1895.

WHEREAS—It has pleased our Heavenly Father to remove from our midst our friend and classmate, John M. Johnston just when he had begun to prepare himself for greater usefulness in the Master's service.

WHEREAS—We the members of the Senior Preparatory class of Monmouth College desire to hold in grateful remembrance his excellent character, christian deportment and the quiet and unassuming manner in which he performed his duties, therefore be it

*Resolved*, That we sincerely mourn the loss of our friend and classmate. His future seemed bright with hope and promise, yet we bow in humble submission to God's will, knowing that He doeth all things well.

2d. That we extend to the bereaved family our heartfelt sympathy in these sad hours of their affliction.

3d. That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the sorrowing family and published in the college paper.

D. W. FEE,

D. S. SHARPE,

INEZ HOGUE.

Committee.

---

There are many shining qualities in the mind of man: but none so useful as discretion. It is this which gives a value to all the rest, and sets them at work in their proper places, and turns them to the advantage of their possessor. Without it, learning is pedantry; wit, impertinence; virtue itself looks like weakness, and the best parts only qualify a man to be more sprightly in errors, and active in his own prejudice. Though a man has all other perfections and wants discretion, he will be of no great consequence in the world; but if he has this single talent in perfection, and but a common share of others, he may do what he pleases in his station of life.—Addison.

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"Attempts at reform, when they fail, strengthen despotism; as he that struggles, tightens those cords he does not succeed in breaking."

## ATHLETICS.

The Athletic Association held a called meeting, March 5th, for the purpose of discussing the advisability of challenging Knox College to a field day contest to be held next spring. The association as a whole favored the scheme and voted that two committees be appointed, one to make all necessary arrangements with Knox, and the other to arrange for and conduct a preliminary contest. The committee on arrangements has written to the secretary of Knox Athletic Association and received word that if a park can be obtained they will consult as to particular arrangements. The fence was removed from around their park last fall, and the lack of a place is the only difficulty now. If a park can be secured and arrangements, agreeable to both parties, made, the contest will be a sure thing. The scheme is to hold the contest at Galesburg on May 2d, the day of the inter-state oratorical contest, which will be held in that city, and to conform as nearly as possible to the rules of the Inter-collegiate Athletic Association. Perhaps these rules can be followed exclusively with the exceptions of not awarding second prizes and dropping out foot ball.

Monmouth ought to put up a good contest with Knox. Last fall at Inter-collegiate, Monmouth won 60 points and Knox 45. Counting off ten points, which were won in foot ball, would still leave us five points ahead. Our good Doctor has kindly consented to give us a holiday for the contest, in case necessary arrangements can be made; and the students will avail themselves of this opportunity and re-establish the Knoxites in their old conviction that the wearers of the red and white can "yell."

The advisory committee of the Inter-collegiate Foot-ball Association met in New York, March 16, to discuss the much talked of changes in foot ball rules. As several colleges had suggested that a general conference be held, at which the rules might be more fully discussed, the committee postponed definite action until after such a conference can be held. The object in changing the rules is to eliminate the roughness and as far as possible all objectionable features of the game. The changes most likely to be made are those with reference to momentum plays, fair catch, and officials. Last year the opening V was eradicated, and now the momentum play will likely be still farther limited. The man making a fair catch will be protected by attaching a heavy penalty to any interference. The number of officials may be increased. Some suggest one referee, two umpires and two linesmen, each one having power to disqualify a player for the ensuing year for slugging or any unnecessary roughness. It has been suggested that the ball be put in play in the beginning of the second half from where it was when time was called at the end of the first half. There are arguments for and against this point, but it will hardly become a rule this year. The rule will undoubtedly be so changed that foot ball during the next year will be as popular as ever.

Manager Moore, of the base ball team, is in correspondence with several clubs of the neighboring colleges, and although as yet no definite dates can be announced, he expects to put a team in the field early and give them plenty to do.

Captain Graham is keeping his eye on the new students and expects to have a better team than Monmouth

College has had for years. Frank Soule has re-entered college and will be a valuable addition to the team. The personnel of the team is not yet known. Each position will be contested for. The candidates will be something as follows:

Fielders—B. Miller, F. Elliott, B. Elliott, R. Graham, Hannum and Baird; basemen—L. Wallace, Schall, Schmunk, Schenck, E. Soule and F. Soule; pitcher—Patton, H. Findley and McCracken; catcher—W. T. Graham and J. E. Campbell. Many others may contest for the different positions. Patton and Graham will without doubt be the battery, and a better one cannot easily be found. Patton is a good twirler and the students are glad to see him again in the box, and Graham's mitt makes the back-stop useless and his arm makes the distance between bases seem long to the runner. The boys are generally weak at the bat and need practice in base running. If the weather continues fine they will soon be on the diamond and commence regular practice.

A very striking example of carrying matters to extremes was the over-zealous action of the Salvation Army at New Zealand. A raid was being conducted against immoral literature and the works of Thackeray and Dickens were carried into the street and publicly burned.

Men give me some credit for genius. All the genius I have is this: When I have a subject in hand I study it profoundly. Day and night it is before me. I explore it in all its bearings. My mind becomes pervaded with it. The effort which I make the people are pleased to call the fruit of genius. It is the fruit of labor and thought.—Alexander Hamilton.

## ALUMNI.

'86. J. C. McMichael returned home last Friday. He has just graduated from Wooster Medical college at Cleveland Ohio, with first honors. He is now taking a two weeks vacation after which he will return to Cleveland where he has a position in the hospital for the ensuing year.

'94. E. E. Jones who is superintendent of schools in Cambridge, Ill., spent a few days in Monmouth recently visiting friends.

'87. Rev. W. P. White, of Little York, has received a call from Sparta, Ill. It is not known for certain whether he will accept.

'82 J. J. Milne presented us a copy of his fine steel engraved catalogue of the famous stump pulling machine.

'89. Rev. M. M. Kilpatrick has resigned his call at Minden, Neb.

'70. Dr. W. T. Campbell has so far recovered from his recent illness that he was able to preach his twentieth anniversary sermon Sabbath the 9th.

'79. Mrs. Mary L. Bryson, of Xenia, Ohio, has accepted the invitation from A. B. L. society to be their diploma orator.

'90. Rev. D. W. McQuiston received an unanimous call from Lawrence, Kan. It is reported that he has concluded to accept.

'94. Miss May McClellan spent last week in Viola, Ill., visiting Miss Hallie McKinney.

'58. Mr. A. Porter Jamison, the first recording secretary of Eccritean society and one of its founders, died recently.

'93. Mrs. Mable Wood nee Mitchell, and husband moved recently from Monmouth on to a farm near Independence, Iowa.

'90. Rev. John Nesbit of Laprarie, Ill. has accepted the position of diploma orator for Ecceitcan and will deliver the annual oration on diploma night.

'94. Miss Harriet Chamberlain was a recent Monmouth visitor.

'91. In recognition of the liberal addition made to her contest prizes by J. A. Chapman, Ecceitcan has called her declamation contest, "The Chapman Declamation Contest."

'93. T. H. Hanna, of Allegheny Theological Seminary, will spend the summer vacation assisting Rev. A. M. Campbell of Princeton, Ill.

'60. Major R. W. McClaughry has been appointed by President Cleveland as one of the delegates from the United States to the International Prison Congress, which will be held in Paris commencing June 10th. Four hundred delegates from all parts of the civilized world are expected to attend the congress.—Monmouth Daily Review.

'94—'93. R. W. Thompson first year student at Xenia, will, after seminary closes, assist M. B. Maxwell, principal of Stone Valley Academy, at McAleys Fort, Pa.

Real merit of any kind cannot long be concealed; it will be discovered, and nothing can depreciate it but a man exhibiting it himself. It may not always be rewarded as it ought, but it will always be known—Chesterfield.

"Marriage is a feast where the grace is sometimes better than the dinner.

"A revengeful knave will do more than he will say; a grateful one will say more than he will do."

"This world cannot explain its own difficulties, without the assistance of another."

## LOCALS.

Spring fever.

That tired feeling.

"Hood's Sarsaparilla is a sure Remedy."

How many new dresses have you counted.

Athletics have begun. How far can you put the shot?

Dr. to (Seniors and Sophs): "Keep to the right and all will be right."

Methinks I smell burnt red pepper.—J. T.

Examinations begin next Wednesday.

"Sister Williams will now please start the tune."

Earl Wright nursed the grippe a few days last week.

Harry Findley suffered much last week from a swelling on his face caused by the tooth ache.

Will Turnbull spent Sabbath the 17th at Eleanor with relatives.

There are a few unpaid subscriptions yet.

W. J. Pinkerton has been confined to his room for a couple of weeks by sickness. But is now around in his usual health.

Frank Soule, a Chicago medical student, has returned home for his summer vacation. He expects to take chemistry.

James McMichael joined Philo Friday, March 1st.

Miss Blanche Chandler spent Sabbath the 3d with relatives near Seaton, Ill.

Mr. Ralph Livingston, of Washington, Iowa, spent Sabbath, March 3d, in Monmouth visiting his brother Schuyler. He expects to enter college here next fall.

Miss Bruce and Prugh are now taking their meals at Mrs. Hunter's.

Lew Wallace was sick with the grip a few days last week.

We are grieved to hear of certain students stealing their neighbors washing while hanging out to dry.

Miss Meek has given up her college work for the present and will wield the birch in the school room.

Miss Hall has been compelled to give up her work on account of trouble with her eyes. She expects to be able to resume her work next term.

Sore eyes and grippe have claimed the attention of quite a number of the students recently.

Miss Blanche Pogue, of Media, an ex-student was a college visitor last Friday.

On account of poor health Mrs. Gates is compelled to give up her club, therefore the Sanspareil club will soon be a thing of the past, and the boys reluctantly take their departure to different quarters. They will go into the different clubs already organized.

Will Regnier is thinking of quitting college next term and teaching in the country schools. He is trying to get on the good side of the county superintendent, at least he makes regular visits there, still we are not certain as to the attraction. Will is now dubbed "Bill Sykes."

Gladstone's talk on the "matrimonial outlook for the senior class" was quite interesting. He spoke of the prospects of the individual members of the class at some length but stated that personally he was yet undecided.

Philo and Ecceitane oration contests will be held the first of next term. The former has been postponed from April 12th to 25th.

A certain gentleman of the junior class is said to be indebted to the phrenologist for the information that he has a very high opinion of himself and is in the habit of spending a large part of his time before the mirror.

Blake warns Betsey not to write so many jokes happening in the junior class for it is liable to cause suspicion.

Harry Webb has got a new hat.

Chas. McQuiston has purchased a small pocket camera and is taking likenesses on the sly. The camera takes a picture about the size of one-half dollar.

If order is heaven's first law we wonder what you would have called A. B. L. last Friday night.

One day last week a great noise was heard coming from the second floor. We afterwards learned that a mouse had made her appearance in the girl's cloak room.

Prof. Rogers says the study of the spiral of archimedes is a sure cure for toothache.

Quite a number of students took a ride in the carette on Friday evening after society. We heard that "silence reigned supreme."

Betsey has again broken her chain and is at large. A suitable reward will be paid for her capture.

Prof. DeMotte was spoken of in the highest terms by the Temple Quartette. The lecture committee should feel sure of a large attendance.

The next entertainment comes April 5th. Have you sent in?

Ernest Smith does not expect to be in school the spring term.

There was a stranger wandering around the college halls last Friday afternoon in the person of a small black pony, not a Greek pony, but a Shetland.



Miss Blanche Chandler has been confined to her room for several days with the measles.

Examinations for back studies were given last Saturday.

Those who hold season tickets will remember the last entertainment of the course. It is a lecture by Prof. J. B. DeMotte entitled "The Harp of the Senses, or the Secret of Character Building," and will be held in the college chapel on Monday evening, April 8th. Seats will be on sale in advance at the book stores.

Miss Laura Dow started home on Friday afternoon. Her health has not been good this winter, but we trust a fortnight's rest at home will give her strength enough to return and graduate with '95.

Rev. H. H. Bell gave an excellent address on the subject of missions, in the college chapel on Monday evening. The substance of the address may be found in the Christian Union notes of this issue.

Miss Martha Samson was confined to the house a few days by the grippe but she is around again as bright as ever.

Prof. Zartman took a hasty trip to Chicago last week.

Dr. McMichael went to Cleveland, O., last week to address the graduating class of the Medical Institute. His son Charles graduated with first honors of the class.

Chas. Hoyman had to give up school and go home on account of trouble with his eyes.

Robert Murphy holds the sceptre over the members of Ecritean now.

The seniors must be going to do something great, for you can find them holding class or committee meeting almost any day.

Boys, don't forget about the Swedish musicians on the 11th.

D. M. Fee has been under the doctors care for the past week but is up and around now.

Now and then a small group of aspiring students may be seen hovering around the rendezvous of a certain phrenologist, but you can't get them to tell much about it.

Miss Lillian Richardson on account of sickness has been unable to attend college for several days.

There was quite a boxing match Saturday afternoon in the college basement.

The large audience, assembled in the Opera House March 9th to hear the Temple Quartette, came away complimenting the Philo-Ecritean committee for the high grade entertainment they had brought to the city. It was a veritable treat in the way of music. The solos were all good, but especially that by Mr. Merrill. The blending of voices in the quartette showed wherein the strength of the combination depends. But the program was composed too largely of that lighter class of music to the sacrifice of dignified strains. Miss Fay Davis happily surprised all who heard her and showed by her technique that she was a master of her art. All her selections showed aesthetic taste. Each number on the program received a hearty encore and the good gentlemen kindly responded to the call of the people. The Temple Quartette will be greeted with a crowded house when ever they return to our city.

Another of Monmouth's former students has come to the front. Chas. S. McKelvey of Santa Anna, California, ex-'84, who received the greater part of his collegiate training in Monmouth, has been honored by a seat in the State

legislature. The Wasp of Jan. 26th contains an excellent cut of this gentleman and gives a brief pen picture from which we take the following:

"Chas. S. McKelvey, of the seventy-sixth district, Orange county, is a legislator who is likely to receive prominence in the present legislature. He is serving his first term as a public official. Mr. McKelvey is independent to a degree, and is strong-minded enough to lead where others will follow. He is a lawyer by profession and an able one; he is a splendid debater with a knack of seeing ahead, consequently his views on any subject under discussion are respectfully listened to, and his advice generally heeded. He is one of the leaders of the majority, and is a member of the judiciary and other important committees of the Assembly. He takes great interest in military affairs and has been Major of the Ninth Infantry for five years. \* \* \*

This talented legislator has a lovely home at Santa Anna, and a wife and three promising youngsters make his domestic circle happy.

#### LENT.

Lent's holy season to our mind recalls  
The fast of Him, our Model, who forebore  
For forty days the claims of flesh, with more  
Of mortal pain than ever us befalls.  
Christ came on earth to rescue passion's thralls;  
And men awakened and beheld the door  
Now opened that to them was closed before;  
And, just beyond, the light from heaven's halls.  
Forewarned, then, we should be forearmed with  
grace  
Against the greatest foe to human kind;  
For us a struggle now begins at heart.  
We should not falter in the hard-tryed race,  
But watch and pray we linger not behind;  
And Thou, dear Lord, help us to bear our  
part.

—Scholastic.

"Thinkers are scarce as gold."—Lavator.

## EXCHANGES.

Outline of a short story: Chapter I, Maiden. Chapter II. Maid won. Chapter III. Made one.—Ex.

History is full of examples which go to prove that no man of eminence has ever lived who was not an example of what industry can do for one. In spite of this, in every college there is a certain class of students who are of the opinion that industry can effect nothing; they look upon the college or class leader as one especially gifted, and consider his eminence the result of accident; they attribute a man's success to his natural ability and genius, forgetting that success in any walk of life comes only as the reward of diligent, persevering labor.—The Reveille.

Life, from the time we are rocked in the cradle until our heads are covered with the hoary locks of age, is a training school. The development of our powers is the result of rigid discipline. The true development of our faculties is in the exercise of overcoming difficulties and contending with disadvantages. Our mind is strengthened by hard thinking. Our disposition is trained by being opposed. Our body is developed by the energetic action we put forth.—Eatonian.

A very striking example of carrying matters to extremes was the overzealous action of the Salvation Army in New Zealand. A raid was being conducted against immoral literature and the works of Thackeray and Dickens were carried into the street and publicly burned.

There will be at least two ladies on the Inter-state Oratorical Contest this spring. One will represent Iowa and the other Indiana.

Among the new papers found on our exchange table we note with pleasure the Emerson College Magazine, from the Emerson school of oratory, Boston, Mass.

There are one hundred candidates for the Princeton track team this year. —Ex.

The writer of the poem on "Logic" in the February number of the Reveille may have aspirations as a poet, but we think it is a compromise with dignity for a paper such as the Reveille purports to be, to publish such a production.

Nine members of the sophomore class of Champaign, have been suspended for the remainder of the year, for kidnapping some freshmen on the 22nd of February, the time of their class banquet.

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## MERCHANT OF VENICE.

Every student and his best girl, or some other fellow's best girl, heard "Merchant of Venice," Thursday evening, March 21. Each and all came away pleased with the ensemble, though it was not a rare thing to hear some individual part caustically criticised. Never until Thursday evening were we impressed with the fact, that so many of the lady members of the senior class are gossamery substance. We could see the gentlemen all about but failed utterly to descry a definite contour of the young lady by his side. Of course she was there, and occupied the contiguous seat; his gallantry would not allow it otherwise; but for some inexplicable reason we could not see her.

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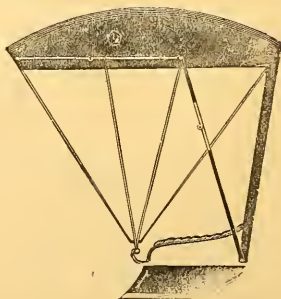
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# RAVELINGS.

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## RAVELINGS.

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RALPH GRAHAM, '97, Local and Alumni Editor.

FRED McMILLAN, '96, BUSINESS MANAGER.

THE present number of the RAVELINGS should have appeared April 26, but was withheld from publication in order to give our readers a timely account of Inter-State Oratorical contest and field day between Monmouth and Knox College.

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THE last issue of the Monmouth College Courier, contains a splendid article from the pen of our worthy President entitled "The Individual's Accountability to Society." We advise all who have not already done so, to make a careful perusal of the article.

LIFE is a bow of beautiful colors, but wisdom is the only lens that gathers them, and labor the only prism that reveals the depths of their hidden beauty. Many think the coveted prize will fall to them without effort, but it will not. The loftiest ideas like the choicest fruit, do not grow without culture. An idle man's powers being uncultured and unexercised, remain undeveloped, and not only so but they even wither and shrink.

Faculties unused become torpid, insensible. There may lie hidden, powers that can never be used save under the stress of exigencies. Are we daily exercising these powers? Do not wait for the future to bring some great opportunity but gather the roses while they bloom. While you are deliberating the season now so favorable may pass, never to return. If you do not profit by the small things of the present, how can you appreciate the larger ones in the future. You must live in the present to live in the future. The little brook, behold it does not wait for anything but glides on, on through blossoming fields, never ceasing as it winds its way by the silvery spring till it reaches the rolling river, and at last wends its way to the mighty

ocean. Be thou, O brooklet, a symbol of this life of ours, quiet, constant: unruffled by sorrow or joy. Let each to-morrow find us further down the current than today.

\*.\*

THE Associate Editor in chief of this paper, Mr. J. M. Cathcart, has severed his connection with Monmouth College and class of '95 and joined rank with the senior class of Knox College. It was with no mean reluctance we acceded to his leaving Monmouth but in the judgment of Mr. Cathcart it was a matter of expedience. Mr. Cathcart is worthy of the highest esteem and regard. He is excellent in character, of good personal appearance and pleasant address, and we heartily recommend him to Knox society.

\*.\*

WE have decided to write and publish an editorial upon a subject which presented itself to us some time ago, but was never sufficiently developed for publication. This editorial appears in part as an emendation of an article published some time ago in several of the metropolitan papers, supplemented, however, with thoughts suggested by seeing women beset the two-wheeled instrument. We fully apprehend the danger incurred by writing upon the unpopular side of this question,—unpopular, we assume, if action be an index to opinion. As there are two sides to every question and each individual has an inherent right to his choice, so long as there be rational grounds for preferment, we take this opportunity to decry that semi-barbarous practice, so unstintingly indulged in, of cycling. Many of the leading journals throughout the country condemn the exercise on the ground that it weakens and enervates certain organs of the physical system;

consequently renders them incapable of their function. Let that be as it may. It is not our purpose to enter upon an elaborate disquisition of this subject, but our object is to look at this much practiced "sport" through the glass of modesty and propriety. From that little work entitled "Terrestrial Flight," by Julian Hawthorne, we clip the following: "Bicycling is a free masonry broader in its membership than any other save human nature itself. The man of brawn and the man of brains are as one in the saddle. Youth and age alike do their mile in three minutes or under. The winning wave, deserving note, in the tempestuous petticoat, is never more winning than when it whispers past you on the wheel. A woman on horseback in a trim riding habit is an alluring sight, but we miss one important feature—the rhythmic grace of motion which nothing but the bicycle affords. The entire pose shows the figure to the best advantage, and the slight unconscious swaying of the body to maintain the balance imparts an element of life to the spectacle which is more fascinating than the most studied art of mere attitude." It may be that everything here written is true; some will attach their seal of approval, while we are disposed to criticise. The judicious exercise of cycling confined to the masculine order may be harmless and is a pleasing spectacle, but the aspect changes when we see a woman straddle the "wheel". That winning wave of "tempestuous petticoat," as it goes whizzing down the street is a sight that would cause Queen Vashti to drop her veil; and if those dead and gone could only know of their daughters and granddaughters riding scissors fashion, with so much up and down leg motion, I think their statues



would surely blush on their tombs.

"For of all sad words of tongue or pen,  
The saddest are these: 'It might have been!'  
Yet, sadder is that we daily see,

Which is, but ought not to be."

That swaying of the body and rhythmic movement is anything but graceful, and can a young lady afford to become the object of uncomplimentary remarks for the sake of a little pleasure? Let the masculine order, after a day's work, seek an evening's pleasure and recreation astride the wheel, but for the supposably more refined and moral sex we advise another preference, more compatible with her attributes. Let her choice be the horse. And it is not strange some women should evince such a strong liking for a horse when we mark this coincident, that "every place which raises a race of horses worthy of admiration is also peopled with pretty women." This section is no exception to the proverb. But will any one maintain that the race of pretty women only runs back to a date coeval with the advent of the bicycle? Surely not: and any man possessing a sensitive appreciation of modesty and refinement is truly shocked at seeing a young woman whom he supposed to be a lady in the highest sense of the word riding down the principal streets on a bicycle. We leave Julian Hawthorne to sit at the shrine of his wheel, but for us and our house we will worship the Goddess of other pleasures.

"Examinations are at all times formidable, for the smallest fool may ask more than the wisest man can answer."

There has been a great deal of trouble in Armenia during the past winter, and to settle matters it is said that Porte is seriously considering the introduction of foot ball among the Armenians for the purpose of extinguishing that hated people.

## RESERVE POWER.

The following oration ranked first in thought and composition at Inter State Oratorical Contest held in Galesburg May. 2, 1895. Arthur C. Baldwin, Dennison University, Ohio.

Dualism bisects everything. There are two kinds of power as there are two kinds of action, thought, and life. Action may be direct or indirect. Thought may be expressed or unexpressed. Life may be energetic or dormant. In like manner power may be brought out, set to use, and recognized as such by men; or it may be kept back and possessed in silence, inactivity, and obscurity. In the one case, we have a stream that turns the wheels and bears the burdens of industry; in the other, we have a reservoir quietly accumulating its fund of resources. Each is necessary. True wisdom employs both. As Napoleon owed his victories as much to the "Old Guard," who stood like a background of potential energy, as to the charging battalions of his active army, so does a perfectly equipped life depend both upon what it does, and what it might do.

This principle of reserve is illustrated alike in nature, history, and revelation. When does Nature ever come to the end of her resources? What run upon her bank can cause the doors to close? As the supply of one material becomes low, another is found to take its place. After wood, coal is discovered for fuel; next petroleum, and then electricity. The candle is superseded by oil, then gas, and lastly, the electric light. In everything, her supply is greater than the demand.

History shows the influence of a reserve upon the lives of men. An illustrious past is worth more to a nation than the armed forces at her command

today. The spirit which has lived in previous years is the one which will dominate the present. It has been said that "all the genius of the past is in the atmosphere we breathe at present." No Persian horde could overrun Greece, whose few defenders had the memory of a brilliant history as an inexhaustible fund from which to derive strength. It was Crecy and Agincourt that conquered at Waterloo; it was Plymouth Rock and Bunker Hill that stood behind Abraham Lincoln's administration. The spirit that impelled our forefathers to endure the privations and brave the dangers of an undiscovered wilderness, still lives as a reservoir from which come the spirit and enterprise of the West to-day. Strike out a nation's past, remove the bond of the common memories of a great history, and you take away one of the active forces which preserve its unity.

In the revelations of the Deity we see but "the hiding of his power." Attention has been called to the many reservations of the Bible, to how little the sacred writers tell compared with that they might have made known. Those who criticise these blanks in revelation should remember that this is one of the marks of inspiration. Left to themselves, men would have inclined to tell all they knew. When we read the Gospels and observe the simplicity and beauty of their story, how they avoid superfluous expressions and confine us to the spirituality of the Redeemer's mission, we feel the presence of Divine truth. So much more is suggested than is revealed. The very silence of the Bible is inspired. Compared with its few and simple pictures of the heavenly world, the sublime portraits of Milton are inferior in their effect. The genius of the poet has done its utmost in striving to reach

such heights. Not so with the plain narrative of the Bible. Its indirect impressions are the most effective. The imagination is incited to go on and complete the pictures of which it has had a glimpse. As the vividness of a painting depends much upon the vague background which gives depth and relief to its scenery, so is the charm of the Bible largely due to the curtain of mystery which hangs beyond its revelation, where

"Behind the dim unknown,  
Standeth God within the shadow, keeping  
watch above his own."

Mark this reserve in the individual. Its power is none the less real and effective, because quiet and undemonstrative. Superficiality is showy and taking, while reticence is often mistaken for dullness or emptiness. But the quiet reserve of a gentleman or a scholar is one of the signs of inherent ability. It is a badge of culture, a mark of wealth. Oliver Wendell Holmes says: "When you find a man a little better than his word, a little more liberal than his promise, a little more than borne out in his statements by his facts, a little larger in deed than in speech, you recognise a kind of eloquence in that person's utterance, not found in Blaire or Campbell." What a power there is in such reservation! The French soldiers in Spain often protested against what they called "the terrible silence" of the English troops on the eve of battle. There was something so ominous in the grim stillness of that stern preparation. It was the calm before the hurricane, the hush that precedes the storm. Silence may be eloquent, telling more than speech can convey.

Is it not significant that Napoleon in his dispatches never mentioned the name "Trafalgar?" that there is no mention of the Red Sea disaster upon

Egyptian monuments? that Josephus barely speaks of Jesus of Nazareth in his history of the Jews? It is the dark lines of the spectrum that tell us the secrets of the stars. So what a man does not reveal may be the most significant part of his story.

Consider the energy that may be the cause of repose. A person apparently doing nothing may owe that condition to the most intense exertion. To stand still in the midst of a rushing torrent requires the expenditure of as much energy as would be used in running violently upon the dry land. It is well for men to remember this in their estimates of moral character. Simple steadfastness, not yielding to wrong, not indulging in positive evil, may be the result of far greater effort than is recognized. There is striking truth in what poor Burns said from his own wayward experience:

"What's done we partly may compute,  
But know not what's resisted."

The presence or absence of this reserve determines one's position in the race of life. The foremost at the start does not always lead at the finish. The brilliant powers of the valedictorian do not always endure to the end. Often is the popular favorite overtaken and left behind by one who, more careful in the expenditure of his resources, has been able to meet the crisis with fresh and ready energy. It is such a fund of resources which truly successful men always possess, although hidden, perhaps, for many years. Von Moltke was unknown to the world at large until in his sixty-seventh year the campaign of Sadowa revealed him. Grant lived in obscurity until the Civil War brought him into prominence. But behind what then appeared were years of unnoticed toil. We see only the issue of long

preparatory processes. The ship suddenly appearing on the horizon has had to cross the ocean before coming within our ken. Emergencies do not create this reserve of power; but they do reveal it.

Moreover reserve power is as essential to the well-being of society as to that of the individual. In every civilized community there is a reserve of moral force, which may break forth with unexpected energy. The public conscience is a Titan power in America. An enlightened and righteous public opinion is indispensable to the welfare of the State. Said Lincoln, "With public sentiment on its side everything succeeds; with public sentiment against it, nothing succeeds." There are national, social, and corporate evils, to correct which government is powerless. It has been amply shown that the fierce disputes between Labor and Capital cannot be settled by governmental action alone; but when a State Board of Arbitration has behind it the reinforcement of public opinion, it wields a power which no man or set of men can safely defy or neglect. This power may at times seem to be asleep, but it can never with impunity be disregarded. The politician who pays no heed to it and who depends upon corruption and cunning to accomplish his ends, is certain, sooner or later to be discovered and just as certain when discovered to be overthrown.

More than a year ago, in the Himalaya Mountains, occurred a landslide. It blocked up the channel of one of the head streams of the Ganges. Above this obstruction, a lake was formed, which, rising and increasing in volume, soon became a menace to the inhabitants in the valley below. It was certain that the new barrier must at length give away, and then the libera-

ted waters would become a devastating flood. The dam at last yielded. The flood started on its destructive career, its crest one hundred and sixty feet high, and its speed thirty miles an hour. Cities that had stood for centuries were swept out of existence. Not a stone was left to mark the site.

In the city of New York, we have recently seen a similar outburst of unexpected energy. A great metropolis lay in the power of corrupt men. All the offices and all the patronage were a matter of buying and selling. Reform was opposed by all the dominant forces of the city's life, except the public conscience. To this, reformers of all political parties appealed, and for so doing they were ridiculed by the enemies of good government. What could such a force do against the redoubtable ring? The promoters of municipal corruption trusted in their artificial barriers to keep back the tide of popular condemnation which was rising against them. But on that memorable election day, the barriers were burst; the flood was all the stronger and more terrible because of its sudden irruption; and "government of the people" received a fresh guarantee. It was shown in a way not to be misunderstood that "public conscience is stronger than public corruption."

This reserve of power, both intellectual and moral, whether in the individual or in society, is acquired by slow degrees. Since the individual is the unit of power in the state, and since in the long run everything is shaped by this elemental force, every man who thinks for himself concerning the dangers and duties of the hour is an increment of power in society. Every pure thought that he thinks, every wise word that he speaks, every manly deed that he does, contributes

to the intelligence and morality of the community of which he forms a part.

It is given to no vision to foresee those cries when the doors of fate swing open to the forward flow of events. Our part is preparation, the patient and persistent cumulation of ideas and impulses. Let citizens go on thinking, hoping, and resolving. Let leaders go on agitating, exhorting and advising. Let books be written, debates held, papers published, and sermons preached. Let patriots protest, critics condemn, and orators inveigh. None of all this energy is lost. Every word and every action and every deed is an addition to the tide of public opinion. Intemperance will not fall at the first blow. Political corruption will not cease in a day. This iteration and reiteration of truth against error is not in vain. Pillory the saloon as an evil against heaven and earth. Give the people no rest on the subject of social purity. You are heaping up wrath for the day of wrath. Sooner or later will come the consummation. The moral power thus accumulated and held in reserve will break forth. Organized wrongs in society will be swept away. The work of reconstruction will begin; and that "righteousness that exalteth a nation" will reach its rightful supremacy.

The committee having in charge the public exercises of the Alumni Association for June 12th, have completed their arrangements. A number of the Alumni who have become prominent as public entertainers have accepted places on the program. Every effort has been made to render the occasion an enjoyable one and the presence of a large number of the Alumni and friends of the college is expected.

"Brevity is the soul of wit."

## INTER-STATE.

Lake Forest in '93, Monmouth in '94, and Knox in '95. Three victories in the last three years, and ten during the twenty-two years the Association has been in existence prove conclusively that in Illinois, at last, oratory is no longer one of the lost arts. Ten firsts and three seconds in twenty-two contests is a record of which any state might well be proud.

The contest which took place in Galesburg, May 2d, was in some respects a remarkable one. For the first time in the history of the Association a Negro represented one of the states. That state was Wisconsin and her representative Mr. C. W. Wood, of Beloit College. Indiana and Iowa sent young women, and Minnesota's orator was a one-armed man. Ten states were represented. At 8:30 President Haberlein announced the first speaker, Mr. E. B. Sherman, of the University of Nebraska. His subject was "America's Literary Genius." Mr. Sherman had a strong production but he lacked in power and effectiveness as a speaker. He appeared to be nervous, his delivery was stiff and unnatural, his voice was lacking in flexibility and possessed a slight nasal quality. He said: "The noblest structure time has ever erected is the temple of literature. The literature of a nation is the exponent of its thought. Tracing the relation between political and literary events, he claimed that the American revolution was the greatest force in modern history. America has a national literature and stamped upon its pages are the dominant truths and principles of thinking nations. In it is found the wealth and splendor of the imagination; the warmest impulses of the human heart; the loftiest sentiments of

the soul; the sublimest product of the human mind.

Mr. C. W. Wood, the colored orator, followed. His subject was "The Better Personality." The gentleman has a fine appearance and perfect self control. He commanded the attention of his audience from the very first, his power increasing as he proceeded. His gestures were easy and graceful, his voice deep, rich and powerful. His delivery was undoubtedly the most polished of the contestants. If we were to venture a criticism it would be that his enunciation was a little overdone, the trilling of his "Rs" and the sounding of consonants being at times too pronounced. He has a tendency to be dramatic, gestures quite freely, and might be charged with introducing at times a climax in his delivery where the structure of his oration did not call for it. The applause which he received showed that he had made a strong impression on his hearers. He was awarded first on delivery by the judges. "Voltaire thrills all Europe by the brilliancy of his personality and depth of mind. Voltaire dies, but his personality and principles live. France clings to these principles and puts them into action, and as a result the French Revolution arouses the world. Victor Hugo, the student and philosopher of French life, throws upon the canvas of fiction a prototype of the life and condition of the French people and the world today reads the *Miserables* and wonders at the assurity of the men and women that it is permitted to meet in this wonderful novel. 'Truth is stranger than fiction,' some one has said, but in the pages of fiction there are some awful truths. Behold Jean Valjean as he dashes in upon the stage of life from an entrance of chaos. What a picture of criminality! Sound

the man and you will see that there is something wrong. with the condition of life in which this man lives. We find that the condition is due to principles. From whence came these principles? From several sources, but we find Voltaire the greatest exponent of them. Then there must be something wrong with Voltaire. Why, we can find no fault with Voltaire but that he did not believe in Christ. Ah! if this be true, then the liberty of Voltaire has no foundation, for this man Christ is the author of liberty. But look for a moment at the personality of Bienvenu, see how he has transformed this man Jean Valjean from the criminal, convict and outcast into the man, the citizen and the benefactor. Bienvenu had none of the brilliancy and depth of thought as did Voltaire, but Bienvenu had the love of Christ. He did not merely speak the words—"Thou art thy brother's keeper," but he lived them. Show the world a Voltaire and it will predict a French revolution. Give to struggling humanity a personality like that of Bienvenu, and there is life and salvation even for such a fallen; depraved wretch as Jean Valjean.

"The Statecraft of Napoleon" was the title of Mr. T. L. Anderson's oration. He represented Missouri. Mr. Anderson is small of stature and youthful in appearance. He spoke with considerable earnestness and vigor, but failed to interest his hearers as his predecessors had done. His voice was pitched on too high a key, and he showed a tendency toward rant. His delivery lacked the ease, naturalness and show of conscious power that characterize the true orator. "Systems of oppression evolve the agents of their own destruction. From the

social earthquake that rolled beneath the trembling throne of France, Napoleon Bonaparte arose." Sketching the incidents of his life, the orator proceeded to vindicate him, claiming that he had a mission. He was an important factor in the progress of civilization—the vindication of a natural law in the social world. Condemning the ambition of Napoleon, he expressed the wish that his genius, lighted and guided by the star of universal brotherhood might lead us into the dawning brightness of the new day.

Mr. Forrest Woodside, of Kansas, was the next speaker. He took for his subject "The Province of Law." "In the physical world law is universal, immutable, eternal. In the sociological world law is universal but changeable and ephemeral. In a republic, law is the crystallization of popular opinion. Changeable as law is, its fundamental principles are immutable. First: The rights of one individual extend only to where those of another begin. Second: The rights of an individual are secondary to those of the community. Civil law is to society what gravity is to the universe, a conservator of order, an equalizer of opposing forces. The setting sun of the nineteenth century sheds its last ray of light upon the greatest century of work the world has ever witnessed." He closed with a beautiful apostrophe to law. Mr. Woodside is the gentleman whose eligibility aroused so much discussion in the convention. He represented the Kansas State Normal. At the first glance he might be taken for a clergyman. His appearance savors somewhat of the clerical and he appears to be older and more matured than the other contestants. His voice is not that of an orator. It lacks strength and volume, and possesses an



unpleasant quality. Of the subject matter of this oration we can say better things. It was a thoughtful and scholarly production, written in a clear and forcible style. His delivery was "tame," his limited range of voice failing to do justice to his piece. His peroration was perhaps the most beautiful of the evening.

The fifth speaker was the representative of our own state, Mr. Otto A. Hauerbach, of Knox College, in whom the interest of Illinois naturally centered. Mr. Hauerbach is an orator, as must be the man who outranks Monmouth at Inter-collegiate. He ably represented the state and sustained the high rank she has always held in oratory. He has great natural ability which he has supplemented with careful and judicious training. His voice is deep and melodious and under perfect control. His delivery was undoubtedly the most natural of the evening. Mr. Hauerbach's subject was "The Hero of Compromise." It was published as delivered at Jacksonville in our first issue, and for that reason we have not republished it; but while the subject is still the same, the language has in many places been recast and strengthened.

Miss Nellie Wood, of Earlham College, Indiana, was the first of the lady orators to speak. She delivered an oration on "Our National Prosperity." To an interesting and well written oration, Miss Wood added the additional interest of a pleasing personality. Her voice was good, she was calm and self-possessed; she impressed one with the idea that she was full of her subject and spoke with the force of conviction. Her gestures were few and well chosen. "The brevity of human institutions is proverbial. Nations fall, systems crumble, but far beneath the

everflowing stream of life there are truths that abide forever. Upon five such principles our constitution is founded: civil and religious liberty, freedom of thought and labor, and equality. From these principles we might safely predict our nation's longevity. America's mission is to perpetuate liberty. In her care it is safe, for our Republic is founded on the eternal verities of God, written not alone on the pages of our constitution, but on the tablets of sixty million loyal hearts."

Miss Wood was followed by Mr. A.C. Baldwin, of Denison University, Ohio, who spoke on "Reserve Power." He handled his subject in a clear and logical manner. His delivery was natural—the conversational best describing it, but lacking in energy and vigor. His gestures were weak and lacking in decision. He was evidently nervous and did not appear to be at his best. His oration received first on thought and composition, and we publish it entire.

"Fidelity to its Ideal, Our Nation's Safeguard," was the subject of the oration by Mr. Phillips. He represented Minnesota. Mr. Phillips had the advantage of a more imposing presence than any of the other speakers. He is of large and strong physique. He began speaking in a slow and deliberate manner, but increased the energy of his delivery as he proceeded. The speaker was either suffering from hoarseness or his voice is lacking in clearness and purity. He said: "There are times in the history of every nation when the realization of a great truth comes like the dawn. History teaches that, by such revelations, God has been guiding the race toward the possession of freedom. Every nation has its ideal. The American ideal is conducive to man's highest welfare, and

to her ideal she has ever been true. Equality of rights is still the nation's guiding principal and through fidelity to it there is assurance of natural permanence."

Miss Ethel Brown, of Iowa, was the last speaker, her subject being "A Plea for Shylock." It was an able analysis of Jewish character as exhibited in Shakespeare's matchless creation, Shylock. She weakened her hold upon the audience somewhat by remaining too far back upon the stage during the first half of her oration. Several quotations of some length were introduced from "The Merchant of Venice," and rendered with considerable dramatic ability: "Man is largely a product of environment. The strange diversities of human character present a problem for which long ages have formed no other solution. Among the writers who have attempted to analyze the mind, to trace the passions to their sources, and to unfold the principles of vice and virtue. Shakespeare is king, and his masterpiece is Shylock. Shylock is a man, with all a man's feelings of the inherent rights of life and liberty. Is he avaricious, fiendish, malicious? Yes, but he is driven to it by persecution and on the scroll of life there is inscribed the vindication of forced revenge."

Miss Brown's oration closed the contest as Mr. Schafer of Colorado was unable to speak on account of illness. While waiting for the decision, the different delegations amused themselves and the audience by exchanging yells. Some of the combinations produced were startling to the uninitiated. The blood-curdling warwhoop of the savage red man would not have been in it. As a species of vocal gymnastics college yells ought to be a decided success, though we must confess they are

somewhat violent. This exchange of courtesies continued until 12:30 a. m. when the result was announced. Hauerback, of Illinois, receiving first and Wood, of Wisconsin, second.

The judges on thought and composition were: Senator C. K. Davis, St Paul, Minn., Rev. Williard Scott, Chicago, Prof. J. R. Commons, Indiana University.

On delivery: Gov. Frank Jackson, Iowa, Hon. W. J. Bryan, Lincoln, Neb., Hon. J. J. Ingalls, Atchison Kan.

Contestants.		Thought and Composition.		Delivers.		Sum of Rank.	Final Rank.
Hauerback .....	Grade.	Davis .....	Grade.	Ingalls .....	Grade.	13	1
	Rank.		Rank.		Rank.		
Baldwin .....	95	Scott .....	84	Jackson .....	95	17	3
Brown .....	100		80		88		
Shaffer .....	82	Bryan .....	85	Ingalls .....	90	35	5
N. Wood .....	78		78		86		
Chas. Wood .....	75	Ingalls .....	79	Ingalls .....	82	39	7
Anderson .....	76		75		84		
Philips .....	77	Ingalls .....	71	Ingalls .....	80	45	9
Woodside .....	81		83		84		
Sheridan .....	79	Ingalls .....	81		96	53	10
	10		83		94		

## THE CONVENTION.

The delegation held its first meeting in Grothann hall, May 2d, with President Haberlein, of Wisconsin in the chair. The only question of importance that came up grew out of the contest between the Kansas orators, Mr. Woodside, of the State Normal, winner of the state contest, and Mr. Sampey of Emporia College, who held second place. The executive committee recommended that Mr. Woodside be

declared ineligible and that the convention recognize Mr. Sampey as the Kansas representative, but the recommendation was not sustained. It was the sentiment of the convention that Mr. Woodside be admitted to the contest, but that the present case should not establish a precedent in favor of normal schools, it being the judgment of the convention that representatives of such schools were not eligible.

The difficulty grew out of the interpretation of Article II, Section 2, of this constitution, which reads as follows: "In the contests of this Association each State shall be represented by the successful contestant at its Annual Contest: *Provided*, he be an under-graduate of the Collegiate course at the time of such State Contest." An attempt was made to add a clause so interpreting this as to hereafter exclude normals, but the convention adjourned without taking final action.

The second session was called to order next morning at 9 o'clock in the hotel parlor. The subject was again brought up and the convention voted to exclude all normals hereafter. The choice of a president for the ensuing year drew forth some spicy remarks from the members of the Nebraska delegation. There were two candidates for the office and the friends of each urged their favorites upon the convention with all the eloquence they could command. The officers elected were as follows: President, H. C. Haise, Doane University, Nebraska; vice president, D. E. Blair, Wesleyan University, Kansas; secretary and treasurer, S. L. McCune, Ohio University.

The only other business of importance that came up was the consideration of the charges of plagiarism preferred last year against H. L. Hopkins

of Lake Forrest, the winners of the Inter State contest in '93. The prosecution was conducted by Wisconsin who was the prime mover in the whole affair. The vice president, C. T. Schenck, made the defense. And among the many papers he had he read a clear and forcible statement prepared by Mr. Hopkins. On the final vote the charges was sustained, 20 votes being cast in favor of sustaining and 10 against. The association instructed the vice president to inform Mr. Hopkins that he had been removed from rank. Wisconsin were then voted first place and Ohio second, the other colleges being each ranked one place higher. It is to be regretted that Wisconsin should have been permitted to do in convention what she was unable to do in contest. Her jealousy of Illinois and the indifference of the other states apparently decided the affair. After transacting some routine business the convention adjourned. The next contest will be held in Topeka, Kansas, under the auspices of Washburn College.

## CONTEST.

The result of the field meet between Knox and Monmouth colleges was as follows:

Tennis singles—Forfeited to Knox.

Tennis doubles—Forfeited to Knox.

Hammer throw—W. J. Pinkerton, Monmouth, 68 ft. 4 inches.

Fifty yard dash—Fred Elliott, Monmouth, 5 seconds.

Hop, step and jump—Earl Soule, Monmouth, 39 ft. 9 inches.

Running broad jump—Fred Elliott, Monmouth, 18 ft. 5 inches.

High kick—Robert Dunbar, Monmouth, 8 ft. 5½ inches.

One hundred yard dash—Fred Elliott, Monmouth, 10½ seconds.

High jump — Earl Soule, Monmouth, 4 ft. 10 inches.

Four hundred and forty yard dash — J. C. Morris, Knox, 56½ seconds.

Standing broad jump — Frank Soule, Monmouth, 9 ft. 5 inches.

Two hundred and twenty yard dash J. C. Morris, Knox, 24½ seconds.

Mile run — W. Turner, Monmouth, 5 minutes 19½ seconds.

Ball throw — Lew Wallace, Monmouth

Eight hundred and eighty yard run — Ralph Graham, Monmouth, 2 minutes 32½ seconds.

Base ball — Won by Knox; score 9 to 5.

For the first time Monmouth and Knox met to contest for Athletic honors. Such a field meet has often been talked of but never accomplished. The old time rivalry between the two colleges made the contest an interesting one. There was no lack of enthusiasm from the time the first event was announced, until the last one was finished.

The first event was the hammer throw. Pinkerton and Phelps represented Monmouth and Edwards and Martin, Knox. Each had three trials. All were through but Pinkerton who had one more trial and Edwards was ahead. "Big Pink" saw what was depending on him and tossed the hammer two feet beyond Knox's mark and the first event was a victory for Monmouth.

The next event was the 50 yard dash. This was interesting from the fact that Corbin won this race from Elliott at inter-collegiate last fall and now they were again to try for it. However, Elliott had an easy victory of it, leaving Corbin several yards.

Earl Soule had no trouble in taking the hop, step and jump, going three

feet and nine inches beyond the Knox man. Ralph Graham took second.

On running broad jump, Elliott easily took first and Earl Soule second.

First and second on high kick were also won by Monmouth men. Dunbar first and Frank Soule second.

The 100 yard dash was a pretty one. Again Elliott won over Corbin.

The high jump was an easy victory for Earl Soule against West, of Knox. West is a pretty jumper and it was thought at first he would win, but as the bar was raised it was easily seen that he could not jump with Soule.

There was much excitement over the 440 yard dash. Turner ran for Monmouth and Edwards and Morris for Knox.

In getting ready to start, Turner made a foul by stepping over the line and was placed back three yards. This, by some, was thought unjust as there was a dispute as to whether or not he stepped over the line. Morris took first with Turner only a few yards behind him. Had not Turner been placed back the race would have almost been a tie. Monmouth had taken seven consecutive events and this was the first for Knox.

Frank Soule next won the standing broad jump, by a margin of one inch.

The 880 yard run came next. This was one of the prettiest races of the day but perhaps more interest was centered in the mile run. Ralph Graham represented Monmouth and Crow and West, Knox. Ralph paced along just a little behind the others almost half the way. Then he took the lead and on the home stretch he left his opponents far in the distance.

The 220 yard dash was a second victory for Knox. Morris won, but Black was uncomfortably close behind him.

The Knox Student expected much from the mile run. Lass won from Turner last fall and they expected the victory to be repeated. Turner set a slow pace and followed about a rod behind. This position was kept until the last 220 yards. Everyone thought Monmouth was defeated, but they did not know Turner's reserve power. At this instance he commenced to "spurt." With a few steps he passed his opponent and came in with another for Monmouth.

Naught won the ball throw from Lew Wallace last fall, but this time Lew won by almost ten feet and added five more points to Monmouth's already large score.

The pole vault was perhaps the prettiest event of the whole meet. Ralph Graham, of Monmouth, and R. Edwards, of Knox, contesting. For a long time it would have been hard to pick the winner. They are both pretty vaulters and very evenly matched. The bar went higher and higher. Occasionally it would be knocked off, but the second or third trial would clear it. At last the bar was placed at 8 feet 11 $\frac{3}{4}$  inches. Graham cleared it easily and Edwards made three successive failure, giving the point to Monmouth.

Then came the base ball game. Knox had lost most of the track events but hoped to win at base ball and was not disappointed. Good playing was done by both clubs. Schall put up a good game at second. The fielding was especially good. A few costly errors and weakness at the bat lost the game.

The following are the positions of the players:

KNOX.	MONMOUTH.
Hogg.....e	W. T. Graham
Willard.....p	Findley
Buchett.....1b	F. Soule

O'Leary.....2b	Schall
Sweitzer.....3b	Wallace
Sanderson.....ss	E. Soule
Johnson.....lf	B. Miller
Naught.....cf	Elliott
Sanford.....rf	Chas. Brown
Innings.....1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9	
Monmouth.....1 1 0 0 0 0 0 2 1—5	
Knox.....0 3 0 1 5 0 0 0 0—9	

The field meet ended with Knox taking 30 points and Monmouth 60. Financially, it was a success and it is hoped that it will be made a regular annual affair.

The Coup D'Etat, commenting upon the recent field day, says: "And some old ringer from among those psalm singers twirled a ball through more space than we." We recognize the appropriateness of the term "psalm singers," and do not object to it in any sense. But when it continues and says "tennis and ball acted like a spring tonic on our rooters," we were somewhat surprised. We have no desire to question the appropriateness of the term, "rooters," if the editors of the Coup choose to use it, but it is certainly rather inelegant. Even those fellows who get their education where the \$3.50 pony is allowed to nibble bunch grass within twenty-five feet of the front and only door, where the joys of Inter-State victories are unknown and they have never seen the editor of the Coup, "rooter" would be rejected. It is possible that when the exchanges, edited by that "sombre-roed company," come in from those colleges in the wild and woolly West, where the "delegate friends" of the Coup D'Etat affiliate with the "Wahoo Indian," they will contain a war whoop that will cause the blood of the cultured editor of the Coup to freeze with horror, and every several hair to stand on end like quills upon the fretful porcupine.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

The work of the Union moves along with the same steady motion characteristic of it throughout its history. That this is the case may be seen from the plans being made for the work during the coming year.

On the evening of April 15th, Miss Smith and Mr. Carson, the delegates of the Union to the Lake Geneva Conference held last summer, gave brief but stirring reports of the Conference. The purpose in having these reports given at this time was to make the members here acquainted with the work done at the summer conferences, and to show how much benefit the Union may receive by sending delegates. The president, Mr. Carson, said that he received help and plans which were of great value to him in carrying forward the work of the Union. Miss Smith, the delegate among the ladies, brought home plans of Bible study and other work which were of untold value to those engaged in that work during the present year.

A committee has been appointed to secure funds for the purpose of sending delegates the coming season, and it is hoped the students will respond heartily to this worthy cause.

The annual business meeting and election of officers for the coming year was held after prayer meeting on Monday evening, April 22d. The election resulted in the choice of Mr. Fred Elliott for president, Mr. J. C. Beitel for vice president, Miss Blanche Morrow for recording secretary, Miss Fannie Graham for corresponding secretary, Miss Jessie Clark and Mr. H. B. Speer for treasurers, and Miss Lillian Furgeson for chorister. The choice of a minister to preach before the Christian Union on Sabbath evening of Com-

mencement week was also made. Several nominations were made, but the ballot resulted in favor of Dr. Russell, of Allegheny.

The attendance and interest in the Monday evening prayermeetings has been very good since the beginning of the present term. Generally as the school year draws to a close the interest in these meetings seems to lag and dwindle away. Those who are regular attendants upon the meetings little realize their attachment to them until their departure from the college. Testimony is given frequently to this effect by those who have been actively engaged here in the past.

We were pleased to see amongst us on a recent Monday evening the familiar faces of Wallace Lorimer and John S. Pollock. They have been attending Xenia Theological Seminary and are out for their summer vacation. They seem very much pleased with their work in the Seminary and are very anxious to see more of the Monmouth boys there next year. We were also very much pleased to have with us on last Monday evening a former student of the college and member of the Union in the person of Dr. Thompson, the honored president of Tarkio College. The Doctor gave one of his usual interesting talks, speaking very feelingly of the relations which he had sustained here in the past, and of his many tender recollections of the college and its work here. He took much pleasure in telling us of the growing and flourishing condition of the Christian work in Tarkio, and extended the greeting of the Union there to that of Monmouth.

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Monmouth student. "By jingos put Monmouth girls by the side of Knox girls and Knox isn't 'in it.'"



# ATHLETICS.

The base ball season opened with a game with Knox Saturday, April 20th.

During the previous week Captain Graham had his men on the field every evening and the effect of the hard practice was noticeable in the result of the game;

The following is a personnel of the teams:

KNOX	MONMOUTH
Switzer.....c.....	W. T. Graham
Willard.....p.....	H. P. Findley
Buchett.....1b.....	Jim Schall
O'Leary .....2b....	F. W. Schmunk
Sanford.....3b....	Lew Wallace
Sanderson.....ss.....	Earle Soule
Johson.....lf.....	Bert Miller
Naught.....cf.....	Fred Elliott
Lawrence.....rf.....	Fred Patton

Umpire—Hiram Norcross.

The game was one of the prettiest ever played in our park. The fielding was faultless. Schall held down first without an error and Soule showed up well at short. Findley pitched a good game and was well supported. However, the boys did not show up as well on base running. Often poor runs resulted from careless coaching.

The game was an even and interesting one throughout as can be seen by the score.

Innings.....	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Monmouth.....	1	1	2	0	3	0	0	0	0	—7
Knox.....	1	0	3	0	0	0	0	0	0	—4

ST. ALBANS vs. MONMOUTH.

Saturday, April 27th, the base ball team took a trip to Knoxville where they played the much-talked-of St. Albans.

Schall, Patton and Elliott were unable to go and their places were filled by Frank Soule, Ralph Graham and Chas. Brown, respectively.

Snap and "ginger" were the principal characteristics of the game. The boys feared defeat and worked hard to

avoid it. At the end of the last inning the score stood Monmouth 15, St. Albans 7.

The manager of the base ball team next year will be Lew Wallace; manager of foot ball team, Howard Bratton.

In reply to a "thing" who has during the year contributed articles to the Coup, both in the way of excuse for any blunder on the part of a Knox student, and also at times setting himself up as a critic, we wish to say a few words. After reading several of his articles we have arrived at this unbiased and unprejudiced conclusion. He is a coagulated mass of feculent refuse and the city scavenger is default in duty so long as he allows this heterogeneous composition to remain within the city limits. I presume this thing might be called an anomaly in nature for I will venture there is not another like it. Of that substance which in the ordinary man is called brain, he possesses a small fractional part incrustated with guano. If the "thing" happens out in the rain this mere "spot" becomes moistened and swells like a bean, and as a sequence we find, generally, a torrent of verbiage in one column of the Coup. His latest jargon is an attempted explanation of how it came about that Monmouth won the athletic contest. In mournful strain he writes: "We are forced to the conclusion that we are either really lacking in material and ability or that we are too indifferent to the value of a high reputation in athletics to put forth the necessary efforts to win." He, for a wonder, struck upon the truth in the first proposition of his conclusion and the alternative is proffered as a solacing scapegoat. It's a large pill, old fellow, and if you don't crush it before swallowing

you will choke. We notice in another column this same "thing" or his twin mongrel attempts something funny in a disparaging reference to the "psalm singers." His soul, if he has one, is evidently vexed, and a feeling of shameful remorse comes over him as he contemplates our victories and the advancement we are making while his brethren are gradually sinking to rest. We sincerely hope he has disgorged the contents of his bile and will henceforth sleep. His thrusts have been bootless and, except in the aggregate, unworthy of notice. For the generality of the staff we formerly held a high opinion, but since they permit this "sore" to fill a three-inch space we are constrained to believe there is a mental tenuity running throughout.

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## ALUMNI.

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'70. Prof. Russell Graham preached at Eleanor last Sabbath.

'69. Rev. Andrew Renwick spent a few weeks recently in New York State in the interest of the college. He brought back some good news.

'94. Miss May McClellan has been offered the position of lady principal of the high school in Morning Sun, Ia.

'94. Charles F. Wishart kindly sent us a new college song which fits the occasion of May 2d excellently.

'82. President J. A. Thompson of Tarkio College, Mo., recently addressed the high school of Viola, and also came down to Monmouth and gave a good chapel talk Monday.

'75. A reunion of the class of '75 is to be held during Commencement week. Of the 34 members originally composing this class, 31 are still living, of whom, according to the last triennial catalogue, 17 reside in Illinois, 8 of

these being residents of Monmouth. The fact that so many of them are living in or near Monmouth ought to secure a large representation of the class.

'92. Frank S. Walker visited friends in Monmouth recently. He has just returned from Europe, having spent the last two years studying in the Universities of Germany.

'62. D. P. Phelps, of Chicago was a business visitor in the city March 25th.

'92. Chas. S. Hamilton has given up his position as reporter for the Monmouth Review and will study law.

'94. J. W. Clendenin has accepted a position as clerk in Hodgen's restaurant. His former experience in such work will make him a valuable assistant.

'72. Col. George C. Rankin has announced himself as a candidate for the office of Secretary of State. The Colonel has an excellent record as a public official and his candidacy is favorably spoken of by papers in all sections of the state. The RAVELINGS extends its best wishes for his success.

'89. J. M. Porter is now on the staff of the Daily Review. Jim is a hustler and if there is anything worth reporting the readers of the Review may expect to get it.

'92. J. G. Klene is a member of the class which graduated from McCormick Theological Seminary May 2d. We have not learned what Mr. Klene's plans are for the future, but fear they may necessitate the employment of another assistant principal in a certain school in this state.

## XENIA SEMINARY NOTES.

There graduated from this Seminary on April 25, the following Alumni of Monmouth College, Prof. Edgar McDill '79, S. M. McConnell '83, Neil Ferguson and D. R. Gordon '91, J. H. Moorehead and S. V. Kyle '92.

'79. Prof. McDill will accept a call to the pastorate of the Park Avenue congregation, Omaha, Neb.

'83. D. M. McConnel will be installed as pastor of the U. P. church, Wyoming, Iowa, as soon as the Seminary closes.

'91. Neil Ferguson has accepted a call to the second church, Indiana, Pa.

D. R. Gordon will go to our mission field in India early in the fall. He will visit various congregations during the summer in the interest of the Master's cause in foreign lands.

'92. S. V. Kyle will be Rev. S. V. Kyle, Southfield, Michigan, after July 1st. This call has been in his hands for some time. J. H. Moorehead expects to visit various parts of the church during the summer.

Some of these men will not begin pastoral duties for a few weeks. There are some parsonages that will need brighter faces than their thoughtful, sympathetic visages can assume. Their dining room will need some attention and their parlor some attraction which they have decided to delegate to others. There will need be co-pastoreses for the mission bands and missionary societies. These men are all to be commended for their provident dispositions, but Sam. McConnell and Sy. Kyle, have delayed, we think, in this matter, but they are having great encouragement to issue appointments to these desirable stations.

'92-'93. Messrs Paul, Sawhill and Davidson will be candidates for licenses when their respective Presbyteries meet in the spring. They all have work in various parts of the church for the summer.

'92-'92. J. D. Pollock preached for Rev. D. M. Cleland at Gladstone, April 28, and M. W. Lorimer at South Henderson on the same day. Both will at-

tend the Moody Bible Institute a part of the summer, and Mr. Lorimer will supply at Yorkville, Wis., and Redding, Iowa.

'93. W. M. Hopping preached at Madison, Ind., April 14. He has not yet decided what work he will accept for vacation. Mr. Hopping is a volunteer for the foreign field.

'93. G. W. McCracken will preach at Milroy, Ind., for a short time and will then go to College Springs Presbytery.

'94. J. C. Hamilton will occupy the pulpit of Rev. S. V. Kyle at Southfield, Michigan, for several Sabbaths after he leaves Xenia. He will then be at work in Arkansas City and in southern Illinois until September 1st. R. W. Burnside preached April 14, for Rev. Kyle. He will be in Iowa near home during the summer months. R. W. Thompson left Xenia a few weeks since to assist Prof. M. B. Maxwell, '93, at McAlvey's Fort Academy in Pennsylvania.

'92. F. E. Dean has had two years experience in academy work, and entered the Seminary a scholar as well as an excellent speaker. He has also spent a term at Chautauqua, N Y. He will be in this Presbytery during vacation.

'94. S. W. McKelvey delivered two very superior sermons before the students and faculty this year. As a writer and orator he is excelled by none of Monmouth College alumni and of course by no others. He will be employed in Southern Illinois Presbytery after commencement here.

Ex-'96. W. P. Cooley has been laboring very successfully in a mission at Goes, Ohio, during most of the year. Mr. Cooley has been combining study and practical work, and will be well prepared to do good service when his preparation is finished here.

## LOCALS.

Only

One more

Week of recitations

For the Senior class.

Could you tell me where Will Lorimer is?

"Lorimer, may I take your bicycle."  
—Livingston.

All move up one row in chapel next week. Poor Seniors!

Look out for the Senior mortar boards commencement week.

What was your opinion of John G. Wooley, Tuesday night?

J. R. Paisley returned to school after a two weeks absence at home.

Miss Elda Torrence was confined to the house last week by sickness.

Prof. T. H. Rodgers and Miss Calvin were Chicago visitors during vacation.

W. E. Carson enjoyed a pleasant visit from his brother the first of this term.

Miss Grace McClellan was sick last week but is able to be back in school again.

Picnics have begun, why not have another tennis tournament and picnic on the campus?

Miss Pearl Prugh returned to school a few days late. She amused herself during vacation by having the measles.

Sanspareil is a thing of the past. Mrs. Porter and Mrs. Hunter are caring for the poor unfortunates this term.

The Misses Lucretia and Belle Stewart, Ruth Herdman and Alice Patton are now the happy possessors of fine "bikes."

The many friends of Miss Eva Graham are very glad to see her well

enough to be out again after a long sick spell.

Miss Martha:

May I have the pleasure of your company etc.

Your Protege,

Johnnie Wallace.

If Johnnie's papa and mamma only knew of the responsibility Martha has assumed, they could wisely discharge all feelings of solicitude.

Another Junior class has finished their argumentative essays. The literary societies will have a full essay class now on till the close of the term.

A Knox student was overheard to say, "that J. T. Miller, of Monmouth, just had his own way all through the field day." We notice that the contest was a success.

Dr. J. B. McMichael acted as judge on the Northern oratorical contest held at Iowa City, May 3.

Fred McMillan was in Peoria last week looking after business in connection with his government position.

C T. Schenck is contemplating a two weeks trip through Kentucky and Tennessee during senior vacation.

Ralph Webster, ex-'94, will graduate from Chicago University at the end of the present quarter.

Some one said that Bert Miller had an eager desire to be a "sport, but as the initial was a blind blunder the gentleman became dismayed.

A word to the wise is sufficient—Harry, be rather careful hereafter as to your posture on the front porch before the arc lights are out.

W. J. Pinkerton in response to an invitation from some kind friend went to Viola, Thursday evening to attend the high school commencement exercises.

The reading of Sophomore Greek essays began last Monday.

The bicycle fever seems to have taken quite a number of the young ladies in college.

Miss Anna Wallace spent her vacation in Monmouth taking painting lessons.

Monday April 22d, when the students reached chapel they were greeted with the sight of new song books.

A. A. Samson, J. T. Miller and R. Graham went to Galesburg, April 16, to arrange for contest held on May 2.

Mr. Harry Webb has been absent from college for the last three weeks, being in Chicago taking lessons in voice culture. He is expected home next week.

One of the oratorical delegates was of the opinion that Monmouth's tall, slim fellows couldn't raise their "Trilbys," but after the pole vault and high kicks he volunteered a correction of former opinion.

Some of the younger members being, as they think, sufficiently endowed with gospel instruction and replete with spiritual edification, believe it salutary to absent themselves from chapel worship. How signally that passage of scripture is verified, "The wicked flee when no man pursueth." These youngsters have strange hallucinations for they believe Doctor's personage ubiquitous and that he is standing at every corner ready to lay hands on them.

The Seniors during the last two or three weeks have spent several pleasant as well as profitable evenings tracing out under the direction of Prof. Winbiger celestial configurations. It strains one's veracity at times to answer affirmatively all the questions

asked by the teacher. But as the world holds a Senior, he is never expected to retort "I cannot," or "I don't know;" so he shuts his eyes with a "go it" determination and answers, "Oh, yes, I can see that," while he nudges the one nearest him with his elbow, and exclaims, "Don't you?" In view of the proverb that "The Light Fly Upward," the senior can scarcely become reconciled to his being placed on the third floor for recitation in astronomy, and what under most circumstances would be an ominous protest is mitigated to an acquiescence only in consideration of his high regard and deferential respect for the teacher.

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"The Senior is the climax  
Of earthly good, 'tis true;  
If you can cap the climax,  
Why not gown him too?"

"The tempest howled; the fragile girl  
Clung frantically to the wreck,  
Wave-swept; the color fled her cheek,  
And ran down her neck."—Ex.

"Man wants but little while at college,  
Nor is he hard to please,  
He only begs a little knowledge  
And will take that by degrees."—Ex.

"O wad some power the giftie gie us  
To see ourselves as others see us!"  
But how much better if by spells  
Others could see us as we see ourselves.  
—Ex.

Blest be the tie that binds  
The collar to my shirt;  
With gorgeous silken front it hides  
At least a week of dirt.—Ex.

"While Moses was no college man  
And never played foot ball;  
In rushes he was said to be  
The first one of them all."—Ex.

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## EXCHANGES.

In its battles with contemporary college papers, the *Niagara Index* is certainly able to take care of itself. Just at present it is "having it out" with the *Earlhamite*, and evidently takes great delight in exposing the latter's lapses in grammar and logic. If the exchange editor of the *Index* confines his remarks to these and kindred topics his course would be perfectly legitimate and unobjectionable: but when he becomes personal and uses such terms as "ninecompoop," "donkey" and "eur," he is guilty of a breach of courtesy, and acts in a manner at once undignified and reprehensible. Our friend has still to learn that censure and abuse are not synonyms. The words of the gentle St. Francis, "It is better to with hold a truth than to say it unkindly," clearly define our point of view of the contest now wageing between the *Index* and *Earlhamite*.—Scholastic.

A few of our exchanges are exceptionally interesting from the fact that they are replete with original literary material furnished by the students of the institutions which they represent. Chief among them we note the *Illini* and the *Scholastic*. Their productions ably represent the fields of both prose and poetry.

The April *Vidette* contains a very readable article written about "Egypt" in Illinois. The writer has evidently traveled throughout the state and taken very interesting notes on the way and is what Conwell would call a "close observer."

A new college building to cost \$40,000 will be erected at Iowa College this year for the use of the Christian association.

The true reason for the exchange system is the medium it furnishes for a clearer insight into the various customs and organization of the institutions these papers represent.—Ex.

It is said that in Vassar they call gum elective because they need not take it unless they chews.

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**McQuiston's for Books.**

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# RAVELINGS.

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## RAVELINGS.

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Exchange and Christian Union Editor.

W. L. REGNIER, '96,  
Athletic and Alumni Editor

RALPH GRAHAM, '97,  
Local and Alumni Editor.

FRED McMILLAN, '96, BUSINESS MANAGER.

THE reader of RAVELINGS will notice there has been a change in the editorial staff since the last issue of last year. Messrs. Schenck, Samson and Cathcart, who graduated last year, are succeeded by Messrs. McKnight, Regnier and Elliott.

It will be the aim of the present board to make the paper a success—a success with reference to both the editors and readers.

It is the students' paper, the only one, and is purposely designed for them. The editors will do all they can to have it please and instruct.

When our college days have gone and we have quit the scenes of our school life, we would greatly value a paper which even chronologised the events of our college career. How much more would we value a paper containing personal mention of ourselves and those we know, containing athletic notes, Christian Union notes and alumni notes?

You should subscribe for THE RAVELINGS to help us and to help yourself. To help us because we have undertaken this publication in order that you might have a college paper. To help yourself because you cannot invest in anything that will give you more pleasure than to subscribe for this paper, lay each number away for future reference, then, read of the school-mates you had long forgotten, and with a view of retrospection live anew your college life.

The subscription price of the RAVELINGS has been placed at one dollar per year in advance. Knowing and appreciating, however, the numerous incidental expenses that the student is called upon to meet we have decided to give the active student a discount of 15 per cent. This inducement should determine all students to subscribe.

"THERE is no royal road to success." When a student enters college he cannot depend on the high standing he held in his former school to do the work for him here. If he is an athlete he cannot expect to be favored because of that. If he is popular that will not carry him through. If he would have credit for doing any work he must *do* that work. Success depends upon work, *hard work*, instead of prestige, popularity or personal ability. The tortoise could never have caught the hare had the tortoise or the hare not stopped. It is the continuous plodding away that gains success.

\*.\*

DID you hear about the Knox-Monmouth ball game last Saturday? We were just wondering, for we didn't see you there. Doesn't it seem to you a disgraceful want of college spirit when there are not enough students at a match game to give the college yell? About thirty-five students witnessed our first game and the rest of them were—well, possibly you know where one was. Loyalty to your society, to your Athletic association, to the Christian association, reflects honor upon your college, and their successes give it prestige. This means new resources, new privileges, new successes, new honors for you.

We hope that the foot ball team may meet a more generous number of students at their first home game. The success of the Athletic association means very much to the college. A victory at Inter-collegiate means a thousand dollars worth of free advertising for Monmouth College. A college that has enterprise enough to produce athletes has enterprise enough to produce scholars. Second-rate athletes indicate second-rate advantages: second-rate material, a dead faculty, a

"tamed and shattered senate," and a second-rate institution throughout. Join the association. Wear a bunch of "red and white." Appreciate your college and stand up for it. Deny yourself. Lay aside your delightful mathematics for an hour or two and celebrate after the manner of your kind.

\*.\*

"This is an age of progress."

TRULY it is a progressive age or period for Monmouth College. During the last decade of years a number of changes have been made which we believe will lead to a brighter and more prosperous period than she has ever yet known. The senate, trustees and faculty seem fully aware of the fact that the college must be more thorough in her work of training the young men and women of today, if she would keep pace with this so-called fast age in which we are living. Doubtless the student of the '70's or '80's often feels a perfect stranger when he drops in to make his old "alma mater" a short call. Oh! how everything has changed since he bade farewell to the old institution! Then such classes as the Junior, Middle and Senior preparatories were unknown. What is now the Senior preparatory was formerly known as the Sub-Freshman and the students below this class went by the name of "preps." The classical, scientific and English were the only courses in the college department. The student of the '80's did not have the opportunity of choosing a literary course, as this department is yet in its infancy. The scratch of the pen was heard in the west room back of the chapel, instead of the do, ra, mi, etc., of the piano. The custom of admitting dogs, frogs, cats and fishes into the college is a recent one and is the resultant of

the introduction of a biological and zoological department. Well may the student look around and ask: "Is this my alma mater? How changed! The only natural thing I see is the expression on the face of that student coming out of the mathematics room. He must have failed on examination." Ay, truly, the college has been undergoing a revolution. She is making rapid progressive strides. Glorious has been her record in the past, and still more glorious will be her future.

\*.\*

SUMMER vacation has come and gone and we find ourselves within the college halls once more. How the summer was spent the student must answer for himself. Were the question made personal, "on the farm" "in the store," "canvassing for a publishing company," "camping along some stream or lake," or "reading," would doubtless be a few of the answers given. We place reading last because it is one of the most profitable ways in which one can put in the time during the hot summer months. Do not think for a moment that we would have the student devote himself or herself exclusively to books, for such is not the case. There is scarcely anyone but who has some leisure hours in which to rest from physical toil, and why not spend this time in reading some good book or magazine? If all our idle moments were thus improved, we feel safe in saying there would be better performances in the literary societies of the college, and the student, after completing the course as laid out in the curriculum, would look back to his college days with less feelings of regret. When entering upon the duties of life he would find himself better prepared to approach all with whom he comes in contact in his daily walks, and to demand their attention to whatever he may wish.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

No feature of college work today is more encouraging than the work of its religious organizations.

The Y. M. C. A. has reached out a helping hand to the student element of the entire world. It exerts an influence where churches cannot go and where the missionary is barren of resource.

While the thinking men and women of the day are loyal to truth, to honor, to purity in public and private life, there is hope that social evils may be covered with disgrace and political corruption still hide behind the cloak of loyalty. If we would know what Christ has done for the world, conceive, if you can, what the world would be without Him—with the heart of law torn out, with hope of Heaven lost, with incentive and example of purity gone, with self for God, till some base idolatry has deified human passion, and mind totters on the verge of imbecility.

It is the proudest moment of a man's life when he proclaims to the world his determination to exert his influence for the uplifting of the race, to ally himself with the only institution which has absolutely no other purpose than the good of mankind, to become a member of a humane society whose originator is the Mind that sways the universe and planned its marvelous integrity.

The Christian spirit of the college is indeed encouraging. The large attendance at the first Union meeting and large number uniting with the association, give evidence that the Month students have a deeper purpose in life than seventy years of self worship, and are willing to admit of higher claims than those of present personal good.

We expect unusual interest to be manifested when the claims of missions and the Bible Study department are presented.

It is hoped that we may have Mr. Sherwood Eddy, who addressed the Columbus Institute, to show us the practical side of missions soon.

Prof. McMillan will introduce the work of the Bible Study department by illustrating the most comprehensive method of Bible study.

The monthly meetings, as far as possible, will be made especially interesting by addresses or prepared programs and we feel assured that God will bless earnest effort for the advancement of His kingdom though He work through the weakest of instruments.

It is expected that C. F. Wishart, who has been preaching in the east during the summer, will give an address on missions before the Christian Union in the near future. The address will be a profitable one, and it is hoped that he will be greeted by a large attendance.

The lawn tennis courts have received a thorough scraping and are in good shape for some fine playing. The association extends an invitation to the new students to become members. This invitation includes the ladies also and we hope before long to see quite a number of them swinging the racket.

Last spring quite a number of the old students persisted in using the courts although knowing themselves to be in arrears with their membership dues. The term tax is only thirty-five cents and we sincerely hope that we will not be compelled to ask delinquents to refrain from using the courts. Come and join the association by paying the small sum of thirty-five cents into the treasury. Treasurer McKnight will gladly fill you out a membership ticket.

## ATHLETICS.

This is the time of year when the foot ball player comes to the front, and Monmouth College has her share. The team is not quite so strong as it was last year, owing to the loss of center, left guard and right end. There were a number of contestants for these positions, and they have been practicing hard. After watching the new players carefully for some time, Coacher McNary, Captain Miller and Manager Norcross filled the positions and then accepted a challenge from the Cambridge Athletic association to play at the Henry County fair. On Friday morning, Sept. 20, the team started. They made good connections and arrived on the grounds at 10:30. The game was called at 11 a. m. It was very hot and a high wind was blowing. The line-up was as follows:

Monmouth.	Cambridge.
Regnier.....	center.....
Pinkerton ...	right guard...
McCracken....	left guard....
Milne.....	right tackle....
Schmunk.....	left tackle....
McNary.....	right end....
Glass.....	left end....
Hannum....	quarter back...
Miller.....	right half....
Mehaffy ..	left half....
W. Turnbull...	full back....
Substitutes—F. Wallace, T. Harris, M. Porter.	

Cambridge won the toss and chose the field. Monmouth made the kick-off. Cambridge got the ball, but were downed on their own ground. They soon lost the ball. A criss-cross was made to Schmunk, and he advanced the ball within a foot of the line. Miller bucked the line for a touch down, and owing to a high wind Turnbull failed to kick goal, and the score stood

4 to 0. Time was called before the goal was reached again.

After ten minutes' rest, Cambridge made a kick-off, and Monmouth advanced the ball into their own territory before it was downed. Schmunk took the ball on another criss-cross and made a touchdown in four minutes. Turnbull kicked goal, and the score stood 10 to 0 in Monmouth's favor. Monmouth played slow game after this and neither side scored.

Schmunk got overheated on account of lack of practice, but he was all right in a little while.

The Cambridge center was inclined to play leap frog with Regnier.

Their line was the heaviest, but they were not as skillful in their plays as Monmouth.

The preliminary athletic contest was held last Saturday, and the winners will represent the college at Carlinville at the inter-collegiate contest.

The winners of the different events and their records, if any, compared with the records of the inter-collegiate winners last year follows:

100-yard dash—B. Elliott, 1st; McKirahan, 2d; time 11 sec. Inter-collegiate time 10½.

50-yard dash—B. Elliott, 1st; McKirahan, 2d; time 5½ sec. Inter-collegiate time 5¾.

220-yard dash—B. Elliott.

440-yard run—Turner, 1st; time 55½ sec. Inter-collegiate time 1:08½.

880-yard run—A. Hanna; time, 2:23. Inter-collegiate time, 2:14½.

Mile run—Turner. Inter-collegiate time, 4:54.

Running hop, step and jump—E. Soule, 1st; R. Graham, 2d. Inter-collegiate record 40 feet, 4 inches.

Running high jump—E. Soule, 1st; 5 feet; A. Henry, 2d. Inter-collegiate record, 5 feet, 2½ feet.

Running broad jump—E. Soule. Inter-collegiate record 21 feet, 2 inches.

Standing broad jump—E. Soule, 1st; R. Dunbar, 2d. Inter-collegiate record 10 feet, 3½ inches.

Pole vault—R. Graham.

High kick—R. Dunbar.

Hammer throw—W. J. Pinkerton.

Putting shot—W. Turnbull or J. T. Miller.

Ball throw—Lew Wallace.

The base ball as well as the foot ball season starts out with a victory. Knox came over last Saturday, and a pretty game was witnessed between the old rivals. Knox has a good team, but showed lack of team work. Our boys play well together, the effect of the hard practice they have been doing. Walker pitched a good game, and the sure batters from Knox found it difficult to hit him. The feature of the game was the fine playing of Frank Wallace on first. The boys did some wild throwing, but as a whole they played well. Monmouth took the lead at the first, and kept it during the entire game. Final score 9 to 3 in favor of Monmouth. The personnel of the teams follows:

Monmouth.	Knox.
F. Walker.....p	N. Willard
W. Graham.....c	Switzer
F. Wallace.....1st b	Burchett
J. Schall.....2d b	Fuller
L. Wallace.....3d b	Lawrence
E. Soule.....ss	Vincent
B. Miller.....lf	
C. Brown.....rf	
R. Graham....rf	Lewis
W. D. McNary, umpire.	

The lady member of the Senior Greek class has become such an ardent lover of Greek that she actually carried home a Prometheus, which belonged to one of the gentlemen of the class.

## ALUMNI.

'95. Harry Findley is an advocate of University Extension and has organized a class at Hale.

'94. Sara Norcross has entered upon another year's work at Kidder, Mo., after attending Chicago University during the summer.

'92. Prof. T. B. Glass has entered the University of Chicago, expecting to receive the degree of Ph. D. at the end of his course.

'94. J. W. Clendennin left Saturday for the southern part of the state where he will visit friends for a week. He will go from there to Ann Arbor to enter the law department at the university.

'94. S. E. Findley has been staying with Dr. Blair this summer. He returns to Rush this fall.

'95. Miss Sexton is very ill at her home on South Second street.

'94. Miss M. Eva McQuiston has returned from Cherry Fork, O., where she spent the summer with her brother, Rev. J. A. C.

'94. Curtis Stevenson, who has been attending Allegheny Theological Seminary, is home for a short visit. He spent the greater part of the summer preaching in Ohio and Illinois.

'94. E. M. Clingan spent a few days visiting friends in Monmouth last week. He will return to McCormick Seminary this fall.

'94. Miss Lillian Waid, who spent the spring and summer visiting her brother at Colorado Springs, Colo., returned home the first of this month.

'95. Charles T. Schenck has entered upon his duties as professor in Cedarville college. He has the chair of science and English literature.

## LOCALS.

The

RAVELINGS

Again greets its friends.

Peaches are ripe,

Wanted—Senior girls.

How did you spend your vacation?

"You know Will is rather tough."

Sept. 16. Monkeys in the Metaphysics class.

Monmouth College is now in her fortieth year.

Prof. Taylor now resides on East First avenue.

One of the Sophs deliberately skipped Bible last Monday.

Miss French and Miss Pollard have Metaphysics with the Seniors.

Miss Effa McConnelee has entered Hedding College in Abingdon.

Is there anything we need worse than a running track? Name it.

Bertha Patterson is passing the time in her mother's culinary department.

It is noticeable how many brothers and sisters of old students are with us.

Miss Margaret Bruce enjoyed a visit from her father a few days of last week.

Prof. McMillan is the newly elected chairman of O. Y. P. C. U. for the year 1895-96.

Delinquent tennis players, have you read that article in another column in this paper?

Miss Madge Dunbar has returned from her trip East and occupies a chair in the Senior row.

Contrary to custom college was dismissed last Thursday week for a day at the fair. We have heard no complaints thus far.



Wanted—Twenty young ladies who will carry bouquets and trill for the Monmouth boys at Carlinville. Seats reserved at the front of the grand stand; trumpets and razzle-dazzles supplied on application to Athletic committee. You will remember how our girls took Jacksonville by storm, and we sincerely hope that this year we may have even a larger number with the same delightful chaperon.

Thursday evening, September 11, 1895, the Young People's Christian Union of the Second United Presbyterian church gave a social at the home of Miss Fannie N. Graham, on South 8th street, for the new students. It was well attended, a good time was enjoyed by all and a fine musical program was rendered, making the evening pass very quickly.

If you should observe anything very yellow flying down Broadway at a two minute gait, you may know that McKirahan's wheel has returned from the hospital. It is too bad that Inter-collegiate has no wheel race this fall. Some one would have pedalled extremely fast if the yellow wheel had been outclassed.

The manager, coacher and captain of the foot ball team, with their ladies, spent a very pleasant evening last week at the home of the center rush. All manner of eatables were served. At a late hour the carriage drove up to the door and a pleasant moonlight ride home followed. If you want to be entertained hospitably, go to see Bill.

The professors in biology and chemistry have made additions to their laboratory work, which makes it necessary to have an assistant in each department. J. C. Beitel for the biology and Roy Brownlee for the chemistry were chosen as the assistants.

Messrs. Gower and Morrison now answer at Ecceitean roll call. Philo received Messrs. Hamilton and Galloway into membership on Friday last. As usual? all members speak in whispers and hold their breath for fifteen minutes after initiation.

Ask Mahaffy and Pinkerton where they got those apples they were carrying down Broadway one evening recently. Apples must demand a good market price that it pays to carry them clear down in town in a market basket.

It is to be regretted that Duncan Moore did not return to college this year. He goes to Princeton and will finish there in two years. Duncan is a fine foot ball player, and his position at center cannot well be filled.

The fruit crop is abundant this year and many thoughtful parents have remembered the boys with generous supplies. Waste baskets are bursting with peach seeds and the cores of apples "just from home"?

Philo's new officers are: President, Bower Elliott; Vice President, Charles W. Waddle; Recording Secretary, T. G. Harris; Assistant Recording Secretary, Jaymie McMichael; Marshal, John Mahaffey.

Miss Dell Tyler's rendition of "The Chariot Race," in Ecceitean Friday evening, was fittingly followed by the recitation of the same by Ralph Graham. The effect was unique and successful.

C. T. Spicer, who has been wielding the rod at Eleanor for the last three years, is often seen on our streets. He expects to return to college next year and complete his course.

We were wondering if Knox ordered a banquet before the ball game, Saturday. Hodgens is still waiting to serve the one they ordered two years ago.

On the evening of the 24th inst., the home of Miss Effa McConnellee on South Seventh street was the scene of a pleasant gathering. The occasion was a reception of her friend Miss Valentine of New York, and was a happy one. About fifty invitations were sent out, and at the hour of 8 o'clock the guests began to assemble into the brilliantly lighted parlors, where a good social time was had. After partaking of delicious refreshments, old college songs were sung, and our bazos were tuned up for the contest at Carlinville. Miss McConnellee is an excellent hostess and it was with regrets that the guests took their departure at a late hour.

Ecritean officers now are: Bert Miller, president; Ralph Graham, vice president; Earl Wright, recording secretary; J. T. Miller, assistant recording secretary; Lincoln Wilson, treasurer; Earl Soule, sergeant-at-arms.

F. D. Findley spent his summer in Ohio preaching, but at present is in Monmouth with his home folks. He also filled the Second church pulpit last Sabbath night.

Miss Woodburn heard Prof. McMillan's class in Horace Friday afternoon. Some of the boys were a little backward about answering—bashfulness, of course.

Prof. Zartman's chorus class this year is the largest he has had for years. Over forty enrolled on last Monday night and there will be many more later.

Homer McMillan, who was in college two years ago, is in town working on the new paper, *The Democratic News*. He expects to be in college next year.

Col. Palmer, of Washington, Iowa, was a college visitor last week. He was the guest of Ralph Livingstone.

Edwin McClintock will not be in school this winter. He has taken a position with Contractor Davis and is swinging the carpenter's hammer.

Why not have Inter-collegiate here next fall—it is about Monmouth's turn and it will be a great help towards our financial interests in athletics.

Acheson says that at the First church social there were forty girls to one boy but modestly refrained from mentioning the boy.

James Hunt, after spending his vacation filling vacant pulpits, also spent a few days in Monmouth visiting dear old friends.

Miss Lena Morrow spent a few days in Monmouth last week, visiting the literary societies on Friday evening.

J. A. Chapman spent a few days in the city last week, and visited his old society last Friday night.

E. E. Jones played foot ball with the Cambridge team Friday. He is principal of the school there.

Miss Lillian Waid of '94, and Miss Bessie Findley were seen in the college halls last week.

Dr. Campbell and Rev. Andrew Renwick represented Monmouth College at the Iowa synod.

Our athletic team loses heavily when on account of oratory. Mr. Elliott can not be with us.

Curtis Stevenson occupied the pulpit in the First U. P. church last Sabbath evening.

Rev. J. A. Ferguson, of Loveland, Colorado, was a chapel culler last week.

Miss Bessie Vincent enjoyed a pleasant call from her father last week.

J. M. Cathcart, ex-'95, is principal of the Kirkwood high school.

J. G. Hunt was in town last week.

A number of the seniors went into the Dr's room without their coats on one hot day last week. Some of them wore their vests, however. Dr. marked them all absent. One of them was overheard to say: "If he will let us wear our coats without our vests, why shouldn't he let us wear our vests without our coats? I wonder if he would let us wear our overcoats if it got too cold in the room?"

The lecture committee is busy distributing the announcements for this year's course. It is hoped that each student will consider it obligatory upon himself to attend these lectures. The lecture course belongs to you, not to the committee. It will be the best investment of your college course.

Fred Schmunk was called home by a dispatch Friday morning, announcing the death of his father. He had been ill for some time and his death was looked for almost any hour. Mr. Schmunk has the sympathy of his fellow-students in this sad bereavement.

Pinkerton did not get his nose skinned in the game Friday. Mehaffey, his room mate, bears that trade mark, but says he will not get a copyright on it for a while yet, so that if any of the rest of the team get one they will not be subject to the penalty of the law.

On account of a great amount of work, Fred Elliott resigned the presidency of Eccritean society, Bert Miller being elected in his place.

THE RAVELINGS Joint Stock Company will pay a liberal price for a bottle of the spirit of the press.

Dr. McMichael upheld the cause of Moumouth college at the Iowa synod this week.

A letter from Duncan Moore states that he is located in Princeton, O. K.

# ECCRITEAN OPEN MEETING.

Eccritean made the first of the four exhibitions given by the societies at the beginning of the school year.

As usual, some of the performances were excellent, and as usual, there were those which were disappointing. The summer is not the pleasantest time for working on literary performances, but the one who delays till school opens will find even more difficulty in preparing his work then. However, the open meeting is usually a fair index to the work of the society.

Bert Harvey, in his "Critical Situation," seemed master of it, and portrayed the modern tourist (who is usually an inveterate flirt, if young) to perfection.

Charley Brown built the church at "Kehoe Bar" in a very realistic way. He is very successful in imitating western dialect, and though still apparently somewhat self-conscious, promises well in society work.

The essay by Floyd E. Dorris on "Life or Existence," was somewhat out of the ordinary line of open meeting performances. Mr. Dorris has the faculty of thinking for himself and is inclined to be metaphysical. His essay contained some very fine thoughts, but his delivery may be improved with practice. This style, however, is a very difficult one for the popular audience to follow, and is better read than heard.

Mr. Turnbull is a very promising orator and has many requisites of the impressive speaker. The subject matter and composition were strong, the voice good, the presence forceful, but he lacks freedom of gesture. This fault, however, is corrected by practice, while its opposite is likely to be exaggerated. His subject was, "Our Country's Need," which is the manly

man. The debate on party alliance opposed to party independence, was not up to the standard. Through inexcusable misunderstanding or neglect the subject was changed at the last moment and the debate was not so interesting as it might otherwise have been. Mr. Blake showed considerable ability in adapting himself to the emergency, while Mr. J. T. Miller displayed his usual supply of humor together with a well-worded debate in favor of party loyalty.

The music of the evening was furnished by a traveling string band and was a decided success.

#### PHILO OPEN MEETING.

The Philos held their open meeting in the college chapel Friday evening, Sept. 13. A good-sized audience assembled to hear the various productions, which were a credit, both to the performers and to the society.

The reunion address was made by Albert Henry, and was one worthy of title. Mr. Henry is a pleasing speaker and is sure to gain the attention of his audience. "The Father's Choice," was the title of a declamation given by Jas. W. Mair. The production was well rendered, and the speaker by his direct and animated style, commanded the attention of the house. R. J. Speer's essay, "Benefactor or Malefactor," was one which showed the writer had taken great pains with it. The two characters of the essay were well contrasted, and were ably presented to the audience by the reader. The debate question "have the actions of our government been such as will justify our claim to the title: 'Christian Nation?'" was one over which considerable interest was aroused. The affirmative was presented by J. C. Beitel and the negative by J. W. Hannum. Mr. Beitel stated that the burden of

proof lay with his opponent, who showed himself fully adequate to the occasion. The young men are both good debaters and being about equally matched, the debate was made more exciting. Chas. W. Waddle displayed his ability as an orator in a production entitled, "The sphere of the individual." The oration contained good philosophical thought and was well polished in style. Mr. Waddle will doubtless be in the race for preliminary contest next spring. The last number on the program was a declamation by Walter J. Pinkerton. Walter is "way up there" in stature, and when it comes to declaiming he doesn't fall short of the mark. The title of the piece was "The Substitute," and was well received by the audience, everyone in the room giving the very closest attention. The music during the evening was excellent and the society is indebted to Miss Wright, Prof. Zartman, R. S. McCaughey, and Miss Lillian Waid for their kindness.

#### ALETHEOREAN OPEN MEETING.

Aletheorian open meeting, Thursday, Sept. 19th. After several days of sweltering heat and hard study the student body, with its friends, were invited to spend the evening in the chapel. This evening they were entertained by the Aletherion girls. Six representatives of the society brought the products of the spare moments of the summer vacation and presented them to the people assembled. The music was excellent, the chapel well filled with an appreciative audience and the performers all on time and well prepared.

The following is the program as given:

Piano Solo .....	Miss Edna Foster
Prayer.	
Violin Solo.....	Mr. Albert Kronacher

Essay—The Queen of Song.....

.....Hattie Ferguson

Declamation—The Bible Legend of

Wissahigon...Mary Janette Howison

Debate—Resolved, That Strikes are  
Beneficial.

Aff—Josephine Barr.

Neg—Anna Hall.

Piano Duet.....Misses Josephine and

.....Nellie Nichol

Oration—The Standard of Success

.....Florida Pattison

Declamation—The Pilot's Story.....

.....Laura Barr

#### A. B. L. OPEN MEETING.

The A. B. L.'s held their open meeting in the chapel last Thursday evening. The performances were listened to by a large and attentive audience and were all of merit. Although this was the last of the open meetings of this term, it was by no means last in quality, for the A. B. L. girls always get up a good entertainment. We print the entire program:

Opening march...Miss Delphina Tyler.

Prayer.

Vocal solo.....C. F. Wishart.

Essay—Above the Brim...Eva Renwick.

Declamation—Beethoven's Moonlight

Sonata.....Mrs. Pearl Prugh.

Piano solo.....Miss Emma Roberts.

Debate — Resolved. That England  
should grant India local self-  
government.

Aff.—Mame Daggett.

Neg.—Blanche Morrow.

Vocal solo.....Mrs. Harry Hodgins.

Oration—The Fall of Cardinal Wool-

sey.....Mabel Holliday.

Declamation—Meriky's Conversion...

.....Margaret Bruce.

Piano solo.....Miss Mame Prantz.

The Lecture Course committee should be congratulated on the elegant course it has chosen for this year. We believe it is the strongest course that has been

brought here for years. The course with dates and subjects, is as follows:

Hon. John J. Ingalls, Oct. 23, "Problems of our Second Century."

The Temple Quartette, Nov. 22.

Russell H. Conwell, Dec. 4, "The Angel's Lily."

Royal Hand Bell Ringers, Jan. 30.

Eli Perkins, Feb. 12, "The Philosophy of Wit and Humor."

Rev. Anna H. Shaw, March 10, "The New Man."

On the evening of the 24th inst. the home of Effa McConnelee on South Seventh street was the scene of a pleasant gathering. The occasion was a reception in honor of her friend, Miss Bollentine, of New York, and was a happy one. About fifty invitations were sent out, and at the hour of 8 o'clock the guests began to assemble into the brilliantly lighted parlors, where a good social time was had. After partaking of delicious refreshments, old college songs were sung, and the student voices were tuned for the contest at Carlinville. Miss McConnelee is an excellent hostess and it was with regrets that the guests took their departure at a late hour.

A McDonough county man the other day swelled himself up until he took a notion that he was bigger than John Bull. With this idea in his pate, he armed himself with a horse-pistol and shot a jagged hole through a flag that was floating over a country school house. He is now under arrest and before the people of the state of Illinois get through with him he will feel that he is very small potatoes.

There is talk of organizing a Month-month athletic association.

J. L. Glass has gone to Chicago to study medicine.

## POPULAR DELUSIONS.

BY FRED ELLIOTT.

It has been said that every man is insane, and that we differ only in the degree or character of our eccentricities. Whether or not we accept this most uncharitable statement, we have at least observed this among men; if one has powerful convictions, he is called fanatic. If he has none at all, he is called a fool. If then there is a sanity, it must be moderation. It is intellectual temperance, where most men are inebriate—to be calm when all the world points the finger of scorn.

The human race is not more remarkable for its mental capacity than for its frivolity. Society is like a great spirit level, and with every turn of fortune, men rush madly to the other extreme. To be moderate is to be mean. If we cannot be kings in this great life drama, we will be clowns. We will not be content to meekly act our part while the fickle world neither blesses us for our wisdom, nor berates us for our folly.

It was great Jove that thus told the whole story of human life, as he watched its progress from the skies. "I today see the birth of ten million sons, God-like they issue from the great unknown, and instantly begin the struggle for existence. It is an unequal strife. They are lost at sea, they are slain in war, they are attacked by disease, by famine, by flood; and tho' they escape all these, time leads them to the grave—they die and are forgotten. They unite to build cities and one by one are carried without their walls. They erect proud monuments, which crumble with their bones. They follow after every phantom that promises life or a better condition: but the darkness falls and they are gone forever." How sadly true. With but one brief life to

live, man wears it out in a discontented struggle after some ideal; and like the bird that has outflown its strength upon the sea, with one regretful cry, is swallowed up in eternity. It is this insatiable longing after something better that blinds him to reason and moderation. It is his eternal discontent that makes him a willing victim to every delusion. He will not be admonished; and when he has suffered the extreme penalty of excess, even then he prays not so much for correction of the evil as for a sedative, that he may not know how much he suffers.

We have seen men in every age following after the ideal; devoutly worshipping, painfully toiling, heroically dying, while with their latest breath the mystery is solved, the deception exposed, and they wonder that they could have been deluded. What a wonderful following had that fanatic monk who preached the earlier crusade. How powerfully does his appeal touch a people tired of empty formality and eager for heroic enterprise. There is no city but Jerusalem,—no sacred relic but the tomb of Christ. Soon Europe and Asia are strewn with wrecks of fortunes,—the whitening bones of six millions of deluded mortals. They had indeed evolved an ideal religion: but the ideal was a delusion. What matter if an infidel soldiery did encamp about the tomb of Christ and drill their legions upon sad Calvary? For Christ was risen and ever liveth to make intercession for his people. What matter tho' that wondrous temple that was years in building, be rudely torn stone from stone, while the three days temple gleams high above the parapets of heaven?

But the dead have no eloquence for the living. Only four centuries later and England and France are again



carried away by the emptiest of delusions. France speculates in the marvelous wealth of the Mississippi country. England in the untold riches of the South Sea. Trade assumes vast proportions. Gambling in stocks makes poor men rich in a day. The fever of speculation has tainted every nostril. Golconda must be reached though they leap the hell of bankruptcy to grasp it. But soon an inflated and irredeemable currency fails to sustain the immense volume of trade. Confidence is shocked. The electric tremor of sympathy sweeps the populace, and two great nations awaken to the fact that they have been deluded. Banknotes had quickly changed to bonds. Starvation threatened. riot reigned supreme. They had been threading the bog by stepping stones and sank when they had reached the last.

How thoroughly are we social beings. Our lives are like the pulsings of one mighty heart, and one drop of poison in its crimson flood reaches the remotest fiber of human interest and action. We think for each other. We act for each other. Hermit or Friar, citizen or exile, we are alike parts of the great universal man.

Good men are called the conscience of society. Thoughtful men are its brain and brawn. When good men fall society revels in wantonness: when thoughtful tremble and grow pale, society is panic stricken. And how little, too, is needed to fill sober minds with the senseless fear of impending danger. It wants but the cry of "fire" to madden the calmest multitudes and set them cruelly trampling out each other's lives. And it wants but an ill-timed word, an injudicious act of distrust, to hurl nations into the horrors of bankruptcy. We are accustomed

to account for our disastrous financial crises by rational methods and tangible causes, but when the reaction comes the explanation is never satisfactory. There is a powerful and sympathetic union between the souls of men,—an influence that is buoyant or depressing as the strongest men are exultant or apprehensive. And thus it is that the love of gain and the fear of loss, the ruling passion of secular life, outrun reason and drive nations awreck.

The madness of fear is perhaps the most contagious of all the maladies society is heir to. In the early part of the Sixteenth century, a dreadful flood was prophesied to sweep away a great part of London and carry it out to sea. As the day approached great numbers became affected by an uncontrollable fear and removed to higher ground or retreated from the city. The panic quickly spread, and as the stronger yielded, all London became terror-stricken. Upon the appointed day the heights were covered with excited mortals, awaiting the direful overflow. But the Thames flowed peacefully on, ebbed and flowed with the tide: and the false prophets to save their heads were forced to acknowledge an error of a hundred years in their calculations.

But no more remarkable than this are the multitude of errors in philosophy and religion which have gained credence with the people. How many lives have been spent in a vain search after the philosopher's stone, the elixir of life, the communion of departed spirits, the fountain of eternal youth. And what wondrous credulity, and yet what infinite yearning after truth is seen in the religions of the world. Of Mohammed, and Odin and Brahma, and Jove, Zoroaster, the Druids, and most

beautiful of all, the Great Spirit and happy hunting grounds of a race that worshipped freedom, and whose heaven was eternal spring. Yet all these were but delusions and remind us of one solemn truth that "unless he can erect himself above himself, how poor a thing is man."

But the world has not yet outgrown its folly. True, fierce Thor no longer hurls his hammer at the giants, Neptune no longer stirs the sea to madness with his trident. The blood-stained Juggernaut stands rotting in its stall, Ganges has stifled its last pitiful child-cry, but here, today, is a nation without a Sabbath and without a God; another still pouring out the riches of its treasure before the most hideous of idols, another still blindly following after the false prophet, and another,—O most miserable of delusions! deliberately selling its manhood's strength and womanhood's virtue that sin may cover its rags and its deformity, and be entertained in respectable society.

Popular delusions and fallacies may generally be traced to the inability of mind to grasp the true nature of its surroundings. But life is full of little superstitions, quaint old traditions that appear on its every page like the odd pictures that graced the pages of our first story book. And how tenderly we cling to these petty delusions. We would not explain them if we could. And yet, how utterly absurd to consult the star of our nativity as tho' its eternal purpose were to prognosticate our fate; to read fortune in a glittering stone, death in a Friday, sorrow in thirteen, prosperity in seven; yet who will censure when we find peace in a milk-white lily, wild passion in a rose. It is this that makes life sweet; and to song verse has been delivered the sacred task of rendering them immortal

But man's mind is so bound in error and inherent impotence that he will ever be a dupe. But no more a dupe to error than to verity. For what is openly and flagrantly wrong deceives no one, unless that it is not so bad as it seems to be. And likewise, what is openly and avowedly right deceives no one, unless that it is not so good as it seems to be. We are wont to deem the church infallible in matters of faith, and never question a doctrine laid down in the creed. The proclamation of a prelate with the seal of the church is accepted as a divine annunciation, until the seal is found to be counterfeited, and the bishop a bigamist. We are continually deceived by fair appearances; continually seeking after truth, and as earnestly worship error. And yet we have not been entirely deluded, for, lighted by but a spark of revelation, man has searched out eternal life, the sublimest thought in the range of human conception. And still he seeks; hoping, failing, falling. And it is better so, for without this tireless endeavor to solve mystery, to behold the unseen, to determine the hidden, there were no hope, no faith, no baptism, no holy Eucharist—no G.d. We do not see, but we believe. We do not cease to delve, but we conceive the hidden truth to be no part of what lies full in sight, and think ourselves heroes when we voice a thought no one can find a meaning to.

After all, life itself may prove to be but a delusion; a spell in which our spiritual activity is weighed down by the burden of mortality. And only when the spell is broken by the angel of death, shall we awaken to the truth and find heaven our proper sphere.

The latest thing out — Regnier's mustache.

# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

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## RAVELINGS.

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RAVELINGS JOINT STOCK CO.

Subscription rates One Dollar per year in advance. To students in college, Eighty-five cents. Single copies Ten cents. Copies can be obtained at the Monmouth book stores.

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A coffin for the dead of night.

A few dollars made from the silver moon.

Some instruments for torturing the mind. (Not books).

A sleeve from the arm of the sea.

A lock of hair from the head of navigation.

may know what is going on in the outside world. So it is with you. While engaged in your class-work, incidents occur in the college of which you doubtless hear nothing.

So give us a helping hand.

We are always glad to get the Illini. It is a neat and interesting paper.

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There's meter for style and for tone.  
But the meter that far more idyllic  
Is the meter by moonlight alone.—Ex.

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—THE—

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# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

OCTOBER 30, 1895.

NO. 2.

## RAVELINGS.

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THE RAVELINGS has made its debut, and it is hoped that it will be a welcome monthly visitor with a large number of the students and others. As was said in the previous issue, we have undertaken its publication that you might have a college paper. It is the only way through which you can obtain a general knowledge of what your fellow students are doing, and of what is taking place within the college walls. The man engaged in business seldom fails to subscribe for one or two daily papers, in order that he

may know what is going on in the outside world. So it is with you. While engaged in your class-work, incidents occur in the college of which you doubtless hear nothing.

So give us a helping hand. It is a student paper, and we need your assistance to make it such. Not only give support by subscription, but if you have anything in the way of alumni notes, locals, Christian Union, athletics, or any literary production, don't be backward about handing it to one of the editors. The RAVELINGS makes exchange with neighboring colleges, so that a great deal of information can also be obtained as to what other educational institutions are doing. The exchanges are on file in the Warren County Library, and the students will find much pleasure in scanning over them.

Can there be any more interesting magazine to you than the RAVELINGS?

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EARLY last summer some of the enterprising lady friends of the college initiated a movement towards securing new furniture and pine floors for the recitation rooms. Several meetings were called for discussing the

question, and, although they were not largely attended, yet it was decided to take steps at once towards securing the means for defraying the large expense of refurnishing the rooms.

During the summer the movement was pushed with untiring efforts, and on Monday, Sept. 30, the fruits of the movement were plainly visible. The old recitation chairs and desks that had done service for so many years were replaced by new ones, which not only present a pleasing appearance, but are much more comfortable than their rock-seated predecessors.

The students' chairs are of the latest design and similar to what are used in the Chicago University, while those of the professors have leather upholstered seats and backs.

The desks are large, well-finished, and have every convenience. Henderson county, Ill., donated the furniture in Prof. Graham's room, the donation being made at the suggestion of Mrs. Andrew Renwick. Owing to the large cost of the furniture, the ladies were unable to provide for the expense of placing in new floors.

However, they deserve the thanks, not only of the college, but also of the students for their generous gifts. A long-felt want has been met and the recitation rooms present a much more creditable appearance.

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WE wish to take this early opportunity to urge the students to find out now if they are eligible to any of the annual contests and begin preparing for them immediately. Yes, you have the time! Reserve Saturday forenoon to close, consecutive work. Sacrifice part of your vacation for it, and you will find that you have accomplished a wonderful amount of work. And it is work which crystalizes your

reading; that gives permanence to what you gain in study, and above all develops your powers of expression, without which the richest thought is barren of results.

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INTER-COLLEGIATE contest is not an unmixed good. However, like many other popular conventions it is proper and right in its intent. It is the evil from without which has crept within, and not the evil within, only now becoming apparent.

The great purpose of inter-collegiate meets is that the student world may be widened; that the great body of students and scholars may become acquainted, not only with each other, but with the methods each is employing to accomplish his own highest good, and that there may be a common bond uniting the great thought centers of the world in great resolves and for permanent good.

It is by comparison and contrast that revolutions in every line are instigated, not the less in educational than in political matters. In educational circles the inter-collegiate contest serves this purpose by bringing the representatives of various institutions together in actual contest for the supremacy of their representative institutions.

But it must be contest, not antagonism. It must remain an intellectual game, not actual war.

All means may be fair in war, but friendly rivalry must be fought by rule. The orator is supposed to produce his oration from the accumulation of his own thought and digested reading. He is not supposed to copy verbatim, or deliver what another has suggested or actually written. That college had as well matriculate Mr. Mills and enter him as a contestant as to enter Mr. Mills' mind with only a



student to declaim it. This is simply literary professionalism. And there are colleges, the character of whose instructors and instruction justifies such practices.

But trickery in oratory is not so apparent or general in its vicious tendency as trickery in athletics. What is termed "professionalism" in athletics is become so prevalent in college associations that it is doubtful if it can be eradicated without absolutely destroying the great majority of such institutions. Baseball pitchers, football coaches, winning track men are bought, hired, smuggled and worked in in every conceivable way, while straight college men stand by and watch their honors and a salary to boot, going to the paid man, who is forsooth a sure winner. If this were all he might endure it; but he is often called upon to evade close questioning, or positively resort to falsehood to protect his college, and the man who gets paid for discouraging his own development and robbing him of his merited honor.

Some worlding remarks, "If you want anything else, get money." This has become to a great extent the spirit of college athletics. The wealthiest college hires the best coach, the best pitcher, the biggest "blacksmith". But we are not complaining, only philosophizing.

This unscrupulous theft, although it deadens the sense of honor, and makes a rascal of many a noble boy, is not all of the aforesaid mixture. Many a boy has smoked his first cigar, taken his first glass of beer, played his first game of cards or pool at an inter-collegiate. The restraint of home, of school, of church and solicitous friends is gone. "Anything for fun." is the watchword of the crowd. The new student sees his fellows indulging

in pastimes and hears language he never dreamed they would countenance: but he goes with the crowd. He must. It's his own crowd and the boys are only thoughtless, he says unconsciously, though shocked at first, he at last consents and finally embraces the vice that once he hated at the sight. If an athlete he probably meets his first cut-throat or professional gambler among the so-called "straight students" in the dressing-room. From these he learns how to "pocket" a man in the dash, how to crush an ankle in the game, or some like accomplishment (?) of the profession. And it is remarkable how soon these things become familiar to the amateur sport. But still worse, gambling is becoming a common vice at such places, and many a hard-earned shekel is squandered on the merits of a favorite team.

We might mention many lesser foibles of the student away from home, but much of it grows merely from the exuberance of young life rather than from any positively vicious tendency.

We have not meant to discourage these contests, only their attendant evils, many of which are purely inexcusable. In as far as these meets awaken a loyal college spirit and a determination to excel in all laudable efforts and by all honest means, they are to be commended and encouraged; but that these ends may be attained requires a firm purpose and a stalwart manhood. And we feel that our own college has many such noble characters. But beyond this, if we may be pardoned the suggestion, let each college send with its delegation some live member of its faculty, who will mingle freely with the boys and share their triumphs and defeats: whose kindly presence will inspire respect; whose loyal support will insure fair treatment. This expedient will at once check all extremes and unite faculty and students in a bond that can never be broken, and must forever preclude chapel lectures as an unnecessary infliction.

## PRIZE ORATION.

### MOB AND THE LAW.

FRED ELLIOTT.

Freedom is the gladdest word of all our English tongue; and the one of all we least comprehend.

From the first stifled sob of childhood, till he feels the iron grasp of law upon his manhood, the citizen is taught restraint. He paces the limit of his privileged existence and calls it freedom; he transgresses it and finds himself a slave. But it is a servitude that has grown out of the eternal fitness of things. Primarily it is subjection to basic principles without which nature becomes chaos and society becomes confusion; but as social relations become more complex, it is subjection to restraint which his own reason suggests as essential to his happiness and conducive to his peace. And he becomes in a sense his own master; the client of law—the creature of his intellect.

The sacrifice of personal freedom for the universal good is a most remarkable trait in human nature. That the community is above the individual; that tomorrow is better than today; that we live not for self, but for humanity; that back of all reason and sentiment there is an eternal right—these are the principles that render law supreme, and society enduring. No matter how intense the feeling; no matter how inflamed the passions, or how rebellious the spirit, there is power in law to check violence and enforce submission. And when the storm is past, and society resumes again the arts of peace, inflexible law becomes mobile at the touch of progress, and the stern master of destiny becomes the parent of industry.

But we cannot plead infallibility for

the law. The State is never greater than its statesmen, nor wiser than its philosophers. While statesmen are corrupt the law must still bear witness to their crimes. Legal action will be delayed, or taken in ruinous haste. Wise measures will be defeated, and disastrous ones confirmed. Nationalism will be subordinated to sectionalism, and justice bartered for whatever vice will pay. Till every trace of human infirmity be removed from man, the law must remain an eternal compromise; legislative halls will be but the battle-fields of the classes, and law but the terms of peace agreed upon.

The first great principle of law is, that men are morally identical; that reason for one is reason for every other; that no man is to be privileged in crime or denied the common protection of the state. Upon this principle is grounded all civilized society. Humanity demands its observance; economists advise it; Divinity teaches it. Yet in modern society there are those who not only trample upon this great first principle of order, but deny absolutely the authority of law as arbitrary and despotic. To the loyal servant of the state such sentiments are incomprehensible; to those whose lives are freely offered at the altar of public safety and national life, they are akin to blasphemy. And society teems with these desperate men. We need not look to far-off Russia or fickle France for evidence of their presence. They have found out free America, and by secret organization and open assassination menace the private citizen and undermine the state. We boast of freedom, but ours is a turbulent freedom. We boast of strength, but in our national life are evidences of disease which threaten at once the peace and

perpetuity of our free institutions. Hungarian Nihilists make a Hay-market tragedy possible. Italian outlaws find their way into New Orleans politics. The Clan-na-Gael is involved in the darkest plot of modern crime. The Chinese congregate where white men dare not enter. Law is invaded, trampled upon, ay, it is openly defied! And America herself, while deprecating these abuses, and demanding "America for Americans," is capable of producing a lynching party, more senseless and shameful than all the rest. True it is that if we scratch the surface of society we find barbarism beneath it. We see that atavism that reaches back through the silent ages and resurrects brutal passions that seem to belie divine origin for the race. Mankind, the noblest of all creation,—and yet in the very face of his creator he hurls back the wretched libel and proclaims himself *nature's solitary libertine*.

What a shameful blot upon our national life is the lynching party! For it is distinctively an American institution. Its birthplace was among those rugged mountaineers, whose summary justice created order ere yet there was society. But it had a mission there, it has no mission here. Its only significance is, that those who participate in such crimes are, and acknowledge themselves to be incapable of performing the simplest functions of self-government.

An evil of greater significance is the growing prevalence and severity of our labor difficulties.

Forty years ago, Macaleay predicted concerning our free institutions, that when the day of our Manchesters and Birminghams should arrive, our democratic institutions would prove inadequate to the task of securing order and maintaining freedom: and we should

be compelled, either to sacrifice our civilization to preserve our freedom, or to surrender our freedom to preserve our civilization.

The day of our Manchesters and Birminghams has arrived. Industrial conflicts with their violence and bloodshed have come. The last puff of black smoke has hurled itself heavenward, and the great chimneys stand as silent witnesses of departed prosperity. Shall we confess weakness, or shall we prove equal to the emergency, and add one more conquest to the triumph of democracy?

We deplore the conflicts of industry, but we shall never outgrow them. When labor can live without capital and capital exist without labor, then shall the strife be ended, and not before. It is a chronic ailment which it is the province of diplomacy, not to cure, but to alleviate. Economy may reach just conclusions and propose needed reforms, but its logic is not equal to all the phases of this great problem of civil order. The passions and sentiments of the people are involved as well as their reason; and not until that longed-for millenium shall appear, shall mortal man be satisfied with justice, and litigation cease.

But the increasing severity of these struggles is due to the growing intelligence and organization of the laboring classes. The laboring man has risen above the superstitions of slavery, and reasons as clearly, decides as justly, as his employers may do. The schools are his. The churches are his. Social position and political advancement are at his command. The wonders of mechanism are his. Ay,—civilization itself is his, for he made it. But his demand for common protection and political equality are the signal for unmitigated conflict. These two great

forces, labor and capital—at once inseparable and mutually dependent—stand pitted against each other like deadly antagonists. When capital organizes, labor combines. The trust is met by the union; the monopoly by the strike; the lockout by the mob; while law is compromised, business stagnated, and congressmen wrangle over expediency. "Business is business," but when business affects the welfare of the public, it becomes public business, and as such demands public investigation. And there is no case in which such a method might not prove beneficial in determining the ends of justice. When capital dominates, when labor suffers, the demand is not for legislation, but revenge; not law, but the mob; and the result must be, not sympathy, but prejudice.

But the extremity is reached when men conceive that all disorder in society is the result of the incapacity of law to adjust the forces nature set in order.

Perfect freedom of thought and action is indeed an ideal condition, but the annihilation of law can never secure it. The wildest imagination could not picture the pandemonium that would reign in society should our prisons be opened, our ports left unguarded, and the last vestige of restraint swept from our statutes. There is no freedom without the law. What seems so is but suicide, and suicide is not freedom. When men shall be so free from prejudice and self-interest that they will measure right by the ultimate good of humanity, then is heaven robbed of half its beauty, and earth become worthy of the tenure of immortal souls.

Law is beneficence directed by reason; mob is malice acting without it. Law is the champion of society; mob

of the individual. Law is the disinterested arbiter of wrong; mob its personal avenger. It is law that has made us a political unit, endowed our schools and universities, chartered our railways, established a wonderful system of public charities, checked the encroachments of capital, stayed the hand of murder, established the home and secured its sanctity. It is mob that has sought disorganization, hastened disastrous revolution, throttled charity, turned red-handed murder loose, and violated the holy altar of the home. Turn to the pages of history and find there the monuments each has erected for its own commemoration. And there loftier than all the rest stand "Magna Charta" and "Bartholomew:"—stable England—tottering France. When will the world learn that it was not the jeering mob but the weary Christ that conquered that day; that freedom came, not because a senseless rabble had crucified an uncomplaining Savior, but because he had fulfilled the law.

The universe hangs upon the truth of law; and the myriad worlds that dot its landscape, and the myriad souls that linger for a moment upon the shores of time,—and are gone, speak in mute eulogy of decrees no tongue can utter, and whose certain import we shall not know until our naked souls shall stand before that final judgment, in the chancery of heaven.

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Wednesday evening, just after recitations, the Juniors assembled in the lady principal's room to hold their weekly class prayermeeting. At the close of the meeting the innocent Juniors were much chagrined to find that the lady professor had locked the door, and gone home with the key. The janitor was aroused and let them out.

## ALL ABOUT CONTEST.

### TRIP TO CARLINVILLE.

The greatest athletic and oratorical events of the year among the colleges of the State of Illinois, is the inter-collegiate meet, which was held this year at Carlinville, Oct. 3, 4 and 5. At this meet Monmouth was well represented.

The train going south from the Q depot, Wednesday morning, at 9:40, Oct. 3d, had attached to it a car decked with red and white and filled with delegates, our orator, our elocutionist, runners, jumpers, base ball and foot ball players, etc.

Our orator kept his throat well wrapped, and the athletes postponed the "rough house" until their part of the contest was finished, and we made a very respectable appearance.

At Bushnell we met the Knox delegation. They had two special cars, and attached them behind ours. The Knox and Monmouth colors were soon mixing, and the friendly feeling of these two colleges, which lasted throughout the contest, started before Carlinville was reached. At Beardstown our train stopped twenty minutes for dinner. The two delegations, about 125 in all, swarmed into the depot in search of something to eat. The poor waiters were dumb-founded! Such an uproar! Well—we got something to eat, and were gone. At Greenfield our cars were switched off on the Jacksonville and Southwestern railroad, and we were sent direct to Carlinville. A few Blackburn students met us at the depot. A procession was formed with Knox's band leading, and we were marched down town. Fortunately for us, we left the procession, arrived at the headquarters first, and were assigned to our lodging places. As soon

as we were assigned, carriages were ready to take us to our respective places. We were all comfortably situated, and were now ready for the coming contest.

After supper, most of the students met at the St. George hotel, which was our general headquarters.

The foot ball schedule was not entirely satisfactory, and the executive committee met and made some radical changes.

President Clifford of I. C., and Secretary-Treasurer Peebles of Blackburn, met at Springfield the Saturday before and arranged things to suit themselves. Clifford is a clever schemer, but his highest hopes sometimes take a fall. Much excitement was shown over the arrangement of these games, which was only an index to the coming fray.

### THE FIRST EVENT

of the contest was a game of tennis between C. H. C. Anderson of Blackburn and F. Wilder of Bloomington. It resulted in a victory for Wilder. Score. 6-1, 6-0.

Event No. 2 was a tennis single at 9 a. m., between Charles Brown of Monmouth and Weeks of Knox. It was won by Weeks by a score of 6-0, 6-0.

There was not much enthusiasm manifested as yet. Everybody was waiting for the foot ball game which was called a few minutes later.

Knox and Monmouth were the two teams that lined up, and they appeared to be pretty evenly matched, as the score shows. Monmouth, however, was crippled by the loss of Schmunek, who was sick.

It was Knox's first game. They have an excellent coach, Morrison, of Ann Arbor, and he has held them down to hard practice ever since school began. The two teams lined up as follows:

Monmouth.  
 Glass.....left end.....Reiley  
 Wallace.....left tackle.....Martin  
 McCracken....left guard.....Crane  
 Wilson.....center.....Fuller  
 Pinkerton....right guard..McCracken  
 Milne.....right tackle....Woolsey  
 Brooks.....right end....F. Willard  
 Hannum.....quarter.....Sanford  
 Miller.....right half...N. Willard  
 Mehafeff.....left half.....Swigert  
 Turnbull.....full back....Hogg

Knox won the toss and took the ball. They kicked off and Monmouth got the ball and advanced it past center, where they lost it on 3 downs, and Knox commenced to buck the line. They made large holes in our lines and for large gains. They lost the ball on a fumble, and Monmouth made large strides for a goal. They lost it when in their own territory, and Knox, by successive bucking, made a touchdown just before the end of the half. A trial for goal failed, and the half ended with the score 4 to 0 in Knox's favor.

At the beginning of the second half Monmouth was confident of victory. They made a kick to a corner of the grounds that was sloping down hill. Knox got the ball but soon lost it, and in just seven minutes Monmouth had a touchdown. Turnbull missed goal. Knox then made the kick off, and in seven minutes more Knox had another touchdown. The ball was downed in one corner of the field and a punt-out was attempted, but it failed. Knox then claimed another trial, and the umpire was for allowing it. Miller objected, and an extemporaneous debate followed. The question was: Are we playing under this year's rules or last year's? Last year's rules allow two attempts for goal with a punt-out, and this year's, only one. After arguing for about ten minutes, it was decided

Knox. not to allow them but one punt-out. This left the score 8 to 4 in Knox's favor. The two teams rested during the argument, and were ready for work when the ball was put in play. Monmouth made the kick-off, and Knox got the ball and started for their goal. They were making good gains and were in Monmouth's territory when time was called.

In the afternoon, Anderson and Clotfelter of Blackburn, and Snyder and Wilder of Bloomington played tennis. The game was won by Bloomington. Score, 8-6, 6-2.

The next event was tennis between Soule and Brown of Monmouth and Bradley and Kenchler of Illinois College. Soule had not practiced any since last June, and Brown had not practiced more than a half hour, yet they beat the Illinois boys by a score of 6-0, 6-4. This was the first game of tennis over which there was any enthusiasm manifested. Knox and Monmouth delegations yelled for Monmouth, and Illinois and Blackburn yelled for Illinois. This combination of delegations lasted throughout the whole meet. Bloomington was neutral.

The next event was the ball game between Knox and Blackburn. The teams were evenly matched and the game was exciting. It was chiefly a battle of the pitchers. The score by innings follows:

Knox....	.1	0	0	0	0	0	0	3	1—5
Blackburn.	0	0	0	0	0	3	0	0	0—3

#### ATHLETIC CONVENTION.

The regular annual meeting of the officers and delegates of the I. I. C. A. A. was held in St. George's hotel, in Carlinville, on Thursday evening. The meeting was called to order by President Clifford, of the Illinois College. After accepting the delegates' credentials, the roll was called. The presi-



dent then appointed a committee to examine the credentials of the athletes. All were reported favorably, except those of B. U. and I. C. After a warm discussion all the credentials were accepted but those of four men from B. U. and two from I. C. The meeting then adjourned to meet Saturday afternoon in Philo Hall. This meeting was more congenial than the former. After roll call the meeting proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year. Mr. Farnham, Knox, was elected president; Mr. Schmunek, M. C., vice president; Mr. Wilder, I. W. U., secretary-treasurer. A discussion now arose as to the advisability of revising the constitution, as the present one was not thought to be sufficiently concise or restrictive. At last a motion was carried, directing the president to appoint a man to draft a new constitution, and that the association be reorganized under it. President Clifford then appointed Mr. Farnham, Knox. The scores were then counted, and Knox was awarded first place. The meeting then adjourned to meet at I. W. U., Bloomington.

#### ORATORICAL CONVENTION.

The annual convention of the Inter-collegiate Oratorical Association was held in Ortho hall, Blackburn University, on the 4th of October.

The convention was called to order by President Paddock, at the early hour of 7:45, in order to give the delegates an opportunity of witnessing the athletic sports. Committee on credentials reported authorized delegates from all the institutions in the association, except Lake Forest. Notice of Lake Forest's withdrawal from the association was then read by Secretary Cushing.

Eureka College was unanimously admitted to the association. Then came

the election of officers and delegates to Inter-state. Baneroft of Illinois was elected president; E. F. Kimmelshue of Monmouth captured vice-presidency; while secretaryship and contest went to Wesleyan. Cardiff of Knox, J. W. Hannum of Monmouth, and B. U. were chosen delegates to Inter-state.

Prof. Crowell, of Blackburn, then proceeded to startle the convention by stating that there was strong evidence that the constitution of the association had been violated by Knox by publishing in *The Knox Student* the names of orators and titles of their orations, which paper, the professor said, might have come to the hands of some of the judges. This was held by Blackburn and Wesleyan to be a gross violation of the constitution, which says this information shall be withheld from the judges until they have made their decision. As a penalty for this violation the professor moved that Knox's orator, Mr. Naught, be debarred from speaking on the contest.

This brought forth a heated discussion; the Monmouth delegates alone siding with Knox, on the grounds that the evidence did not merit such a penalty. The result of the vote was six to four against Mr. Naught. The discussion meanwhile had brought forth the fact that Wesleyan had also violated the constitution in not forwarding copies of their orator's oration in the specified time. So Knox was soon warm on their trail, and they wisely thought best to reconsider the motion which they had just passed, and reinstate Mr. Naught. This was soon done, and the meeting adjourned to meet with Wesleyan next year.

The only event Friday morning was a ball game between Bloomington and Monmouth. The Bloomington pitcher was a left-handed man. This the boys

were not used to, consequently they could not hit him often. A few of their men were able to hit Walker, and they run up the score. The score by innings follows:

Bloomington...2 3 0 0 2 1 0 2 \*—10  
 Monmouth...0 0 0 1 1 0 1 0 1—4

Our team disbanded after this game and will not play any more until next spring.

Friday afternoon the events were mostly races, and were held at the fair grounds. Some of the contestants were debared from the contest for being professionals, and their names will be marked with an asterisk, and the points which they won were given to the men winning the next lower places. A list of the events and their winners follows:

50-yard dash—Bicket, I. W. U., first; Perrin,\* I. C., second; Edwards, Knox, third. Time :06.

Mile Run—Turner, M. C., first; Sanford, I. C., second; Edwards, Knox, third. Time 4:53¼. Turner now holds the State record.

Half-mile bicycle race—Burgdorff,\* B. U., first; Knox, second; Kirby, I. C. third. Time 2:12½. None would set the pace, and the time was necessarily slow.

220-yard dash—Morris, Knox, first; Bicket, I. W. U., second; Elliott, M. C., third. Time :23.

440-yard dash—Morris, Knox, first; Turner, M. C., second; Darling, I. C., third. Time :57¼. This breaks the State record.

Putting 16-pound shot—Rogerson, I. C., first; Turnbull, M. C., second; Willard, Knox, third. Distance 33 feet 8 inches.

Throwing 16-pound hammer—Pinkerton, M. C., first; Rogerson, I. C., second; Anderson, B. U., third. Distance 68 feet 6 inches. Pinkerton was so sore from the foot ball game that he did not

want to throw the hammer at all. The boys got him to throw for second or third place. The 5 points he won gave M. C. second place instead of third.

Two-mile bicycle race—Burgdorff,\* B. U., first; Kirby, I. C., second; Knox, third. Time 5:50. This is 20 seconds better than the State record.

Half-mile run—Knox, first; Philbrook, I. C., second; Graham, M. C., third. Time 2:06½.

#### ORATORICAL CONTEST.

Monmouth had lost football and baseball, but the hour was drawing nigh for a contest in which the Monmouth delegation felt confident of victory, and in this they were not disappointed.

About 7:30 p. m. Friday evening the delegations from the different colleges began to flock to the opera house to give their hearty support to their respective orators in the oratorical contest which was to take place at eight o'clock.

The meeting was called to order by R. T. Paddock, of Blackburn University, president of the Illinois Inter-Collegiate Association. The invocation was then pronounced by Dr. Rogers, president of Blackburn University. After a piano solo by Mrs. Harvey, the president of the evening introduced as the first speaker R. F. Aspland, of Illinois College. His oration was entitled "Municipal Patriotism," and was a production of merit. The orator had a very youthful and graceful appearance, but failed to get sufficient force and energy into his delivery. He was awarded second place. "The heir to True Fame" was the theme chosen by Blackburn's orator, Mr. G. D. Wilson. In style and composition his piece was good, but too numerous quotations probably lowered his rank on original thought. The speaker, by

his poor delivery, which was perhaps due to lack of training, failed to do justice to his oration.

One of Carlinville's prima donnas then appeared upon the rostrum and completely captivated the audience by her vocal talent and smiling appearance.

Monmouth's orator, Mr. Fred Elliott, was the third speaker of the evening, and, as the Knox Student has worded it, "He fully satisfied the expectation of his supporters." "Mob and the Law" was the subject of his production, and it was truly a masterpiece in thought and composition. It was something entirely original and free from quotations. We fail to understand why his piece did not rank higher. The markings of one judge being so low, we feel safe in saying that he was surely prejudiced against the sentiment of the oration. Mr. Elliott's delivery was nearly perfect, as is plainly shown by the markings of the judges. He came forward as though he had something to say, and commanded the attention of the entire audience. Mr. Elliott always goes into a contest to win, and he captured the prize this time.

Wesleyan's representative, A. S. Wood, was doubtless the poorest speaker on the contest. His production was uninteresting and his delivery was anything but good. His subject, "The Arbitrament of War," was an old one, and it seemed as though the audience did not care to listen to him.

Geo. L. Naught, of Knox, was the last speaker of the evening. His oration, "The Institution and the Age," received first place in thought and composition, but the gentleman fell short in his delivery. He seemed too confident of victory, and the manner in which he delivered his piece failed to demand attention.

After a song by the male quartet the decision of the judges was read.

Below are the grades:

THOUGHT AND COMPOSITION.

Judges.		Illinoi.	Blackburn	Monmouth	Wesleyan.	Knox.
HOWERTH .....	Per cent..	92	89	85	85	90
	Rank.....	2	4	1	5	3
HIBBARD .....	Per cent..	95	55	60	75	100
	Rank.....	2	5	4	3	1
ZENBLIN.....	Per cent..	90	75	84	83	97
	Rank.....	2	5	3	4	1
Total ranks.....		6	14	8	12	5

DELIVERY.

Judges.		Illinoi.	Blackburn	Monmouth	Wesleyan.	Knox.
MERCER.....	Per cent..	98	100	99	97	96
	Rank.....	3	1	2	4	5
WILLIAMS.....	Per cent..	96	92	98	90	94
	Rank.....	2	4	1	5	3
KINGERY.....	Per cent..	88	93	95	85	90
	Rank.....	4	2	1	5	3
Total ranks.....		9	7	4	14	11
Final ranks.....		13	21	12	26	16

On Saturday morning the final tennis games were played. The first was a single between I. W. U. and I. C. It was won by I. W. U. Score 7-5, 3-6, 6-4. The next was between Monmouth and Knox. It was forfeited to Knox.

The high kick followed. Won by Perrin,\* I. C., 1st; Edwards, Knox, 2d; Dunbar, Monmouth, 3d. Distance 8 ft. 6½ in.

Standing Broad Jump—Kirby, I. C., 1st; Soule, Monmouth, 2d. Distance, 10 ft. 2 in.

Running Hop, Step and Jump—Soule, Monmouth, 1st; Buchet, Knox, 2d; Plattner, I. C., 3d. Distance 40 ft. 5 in.

Pole Vault—Kirby, I. C., and Edwards, Knox, a tie for first; Graham, Monmouth, 2d. As this was a tie the audience wanted it contested for again, but an exhibition ball game between

Blackburn and Bloomington was called by the committee. The crowd wanted the rest of the programme instead of the ball game. Everybody shouted: "We want more pole-vault." We believe that this is the only time in history when Knox and Illinois colleges desired the same thing. While the ball game was progressing the other events took place at one side. They were running high jump, Garrett,\* I. C., 1st: Soule, Monmouth, 2d. 5 ft. 2 in.

Running Broad Jump—Elliott, Monmouth, 1st: Perrin,\* I. C., 2d: Buchet, Knox, 3d.

Maybe you think we didn't yell when our orator out jumped Illinois' "old war horse," of I. C., called Perrin.

The exhibition ball game was a battle of the pitchers, and both sides failed to score. There were but five innings played.

The greatest event of the last day was the football game between Knox and Illinois. A great deal of bad blood had existed since the oratorical contest the night before, and several policemen were on the grounds to stop a scrap if one occurred. Knox was somewhat sore from the game with Monmouth two days before, but in the first half they scored twice and kicked one goal and held Illinois down to nothing. The Knox boys were pretty tired by this time, and in the second half Illinois commenced to make gains. They made three touchdowns by bucking the line, and on two occasions Frizell got out of the crowd and made touchdowns after long runs, one of them over three-fourths of the length of the field and the other about one-half. Knox also made a touchdown in the last half. The score was Illinois, 22; Knox, 16. Knox, we think, has the bet-

ter team, but they were not in so good condition. Perrin made two good runs for Illinois. The other run also made their gains. The number of points won by each college follows:

Knox—75.5.

Monmouth—45.

Illinois Wesleyan—43.5.

Illinois—35.

Blackburn—1.

#### TRIP HOME.

In the middle of the afternoon, Saturday, the different delegations began to leave the athletics grounds, and busied themselves the remainder of the day getting baggage and other things ready for the journey home. The Illinois Inter-Collegiate contest had drawn to a close, and the athletes, orators, and those who had gone along to share in the defeats and victories, all felt that the meet had been a success.

The Knox and Monmouth students began to assemble at the depot about 6:30 p. m. to await the arrival of the 6:52 train. The regular coach was soon packed full by the Galesburg crowd, the Monmouth crowd occupying an extra car on the rear of the train. The ringing of the engine bell soon announced that all was ready, and in a few moments we were flying on our way to Greenfield. We arrived at the station about 7:40, and going over to the C. B. & Q. track there we found the extra coaches, both for Galesburg and Monmouth, awaiting us. The trainman in charge informed us that our coach would be attached to a freight train, and this piece of information was quite a surprise, as we had been promised a special engine to take us over the remainder of the journey.

As the freight would not be due for nearly an hour and a half, almost the entire delegation formed into line and

marched down to the business part of the town. The citizens of Greenfield soon learned from the contest yells who we were, where we were from, where we were going, what we had been doing, and what we were going to do. Arriving at the square the yells were repeated till throats and vocal organs were worn out, and then the crowd made a rush for the restaurants, where sandwiches and bottles of pop disappeared as fast as they could be handed out. But time was passing quickly, and the "army," forming into line again, took up its march to the depot. Here the two delegations separated, the train for Monmouth pulling out immediately, while the Galesburg train would not be due for some time. Some of the Monmouth boys reached the depot just in time to catch the rear end of the caboose as the train was getting under good headway.

Most of the crowd now settled down to talk about the weak points in the football and baseball teams, or to take a little nap and rest their weary limbs. But some of the boys being more restless, and thinking they must have a good time before Sabbath morning approached, went back into the caboose and organized what was known as the "rough house." No one can fully appreciate the name, unless he has been the rounds. Every newcomer into the car was put through a series of knocks and kicks till he felt like, if there were any such thing as "double position" he was surely in one.

12:01 a. m. had now come and the travelers all settled down in their seats and began to think about their Sabbath school lessons. In a couple of hours the delegation found themselves sidetracked near the fair grounds at Monmouth, and after a half hour or more of tedious waiting were finally

pulled up to the depot. The coach was vacated in a very few moments, but contrary to the usual custom, no piercing yells rent the midnight air. It was Sabbath morning and the students skulked off to their rooms, penniless, tired and sleepy, and somewhat conscience-stricken.

#### THE CELEBRATION AT HOME.

Monday morning the students began to consider how the victory should be celebrated at home. At Carlinville, just after the oratorical contest, a procession was made up of Knox and Monmouth students, and headed by the Knox band and the carriage in which was seated the successful orator, marched over the principle streets of the town. Returning to the square a big bonfire was built, yells were given, bells were rung, till finally, the enthusiasm wearing off, the students betook themselves to their rooms. This was the manner in which the students celebrated the victory at Carlinville, so it was but natural that the boys who had remained at home wished to honor the orator, and Monday was the day chosen. Recitations were heard the first hour in the afternoon and after chapel exercises it was announced that the remainder of the day would be given for celebrating in the best manner possible. J. T. Miller was then called to the chair, and the following program of toasts and responses were given.

Miss Calvin responded to by Fred Elliott.

Oratorical Contest—Miss Calvin.

Home Celebration—John Acheson.

Baseball—W. T. Graham.

Football—W. D. McNary.

Oratorical—E. F. Kimmelshue.

Athletics—B. M. Elliott.

Trip Home—Hiram Norcross.

Greenfield—F. W. Schmunk.

Blackburn's Dormitories—W. G. Turnbull.

Entertainment—J. W. Hannum.

After the above program had been carried out the audience was dismissed, and the next thing in order was a street parade. A goat decorated with the college colors took the lead. Behind this came a large white horse, itself decorated in proper colors, and a colored lad carrying the victorious flag. The next in order was an open carriage in which were seated Mr. Elliott, his father and mother, Dr. McMichael and Miss Calvin. The students fell into ranks behind the carriage and the entire procession moved down Eighth street, then west on Second avenue to South Main street, thence around the square and back on East Broadway to the college, where the procession disbanded.

Thus ended the celebration of the victory that occurred on Friday night, and another victory of an inter-collegiate contest was added to the records of Monmouth college.

Since our last issue, Messrs. Steinman, Jeffers, Randles, Russell, McAllister, Henry, Beveridge, McCleary, Smith, Main, McBride, Speer, Truesdale, Livingstone, H. Hamilton, Tripp, Shoemaker and Foland have cast in their lots with the Philo boys.

The Misses Acheson missed the train at Eleanor Monday morning, so they came—well, we won't say how. If you want to know how many railroad ties there are between Eleanor and Monmouth just ask them.

Bower Elliott and John Hannum have left the training club, and now take their meals at the Patterson residence on East Archer avenue.

Ed Kimmelshue is able to be about again, after a short sick spell.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

The Christian Union still prospers, and although the President has unavoidably neglected many details of the work, efficient committees are doing earnest work in their respective departments.

Our first special effort was made on Sabbath evening, Oct. 6th, in behalf of missions in general, and our own Mr. Kruidenier in particular. The appeal was preceded by an excellent address on missions by C. F. Wishart, our former president, now in Allegheny Theological seminary. He impressed upon us that missions is a reasonable thing, and showed clearly that the wisest investment that can be made is to invest heart, soul, mind and strength in the cause of missions.

On the following Monday evening, after discussing missions in our prayer-meeting, a missionary class of nearly twenty was quickly organized, and more are expected to join later. The plan of study is to follow a text book by Harlan P. Beach, secretary of the educational department of the student volunteer movement, and formerly a missionary to China. The work is explicit, and admirably adapted to interest a class in missions.

The next special effort will be made in the cause of advanced Bible study, and the officers of the Union are confidently expecting great results. Since Dr. W. W. White gave his course of lectures here four years ago, the interest in Bible study has been unflagging. Each year large numbers have taken up the work which we hope will be more successfully prosecuted this year than ever before. Charles Waddle was our delegate specially for this department at the recent Evanston conference, and will be a valuable helper in the work,



while Albert Henry represented us specially in the cause of missions, in the same convention.

We are glad to note the conscientious attendance on Monday evening prayer-meetings. God never fails of blessing the one who sacrifices personal convenience for the good he may do his fellows. But beyond this, there is a development here of the capacities for usefulness, by assuming now the office of leader, of guiding your own and others' thought in prayer, or by only calling, briefly and explicitly, their attention to some phase of the subject as it presents itself to you.

Let us urge you, dear reader, to speak more freely in these meetings. It is individuality that gives force and interest to a meeting, not singing nor scripture reading. These are sunshine and earth; but the plowman alone discovers the treasures that the good old Book contains. When prayer has called down the tongues that speak from soul to soul, and the tongues are set free to fulfill their heavenly mission.

Feel free to ask Mr. Findley about Missions,

Feel free to ask Mr. Hannum about Bible study.

Feel free to ask your President about anything concerning the Union.

Your Devotional Committee will provide you with programs.

The faculty, we feel certain, will be glad to advise you in any matter you may confide with any of them. Let us help one another. God knows none is so strong as to fight his battles alone.

PRESIDENT.

The autumn moustaches were falling, Falling, even though the youths were sighing.

Falling everywhere you pass.

Falling even in the Senior class.

## ATHLETICS.

When Manager Norcross scheduled a game of foot ball for Sept. 28th, he thought it was with the St. Albans of Knoxville, but the letter fell into the hands of the Knoxville Athletic association. They accepted the challenge, and our team did not notice the mistake until the Knoxville boys arrived here. They were a set of very large men, apparently, and our boys thought defeat was at hand. They soon found that although the opposing team was larger, it was not so well arranged, and could not hold our line. After considerable bucking of the line, Mehaffey got around one end and had an open field. He ran half-way across the field when he was overtaken by Stewart and downed within six yards of the line. Miller then made a buck for five yards, and Mehaffey took the ball for a touchdown. Goal was kicked, and the score stood 6 to 0 in Monmouth's favor. Knoxville then kicked off and Stewart made a touchdown, and a few minutes later on an end play. A punt-out failed, and the half closed with the score 6 to 4.

In the second half the ball was worked back and forth across the field without much advantage to either side till Stewart sprained his ankle and had to be carried from the field. The boys were glad to see him go, because he had been doing considerable slugging. The loss of him weakened the team, and Monmouth made another touchdown a few seconds before time was called. The ball was near the side of the field, and a goal was missed by a few inches. The Monmouth line up was as follows: George Wilson, center; Pinkerton, right guard; McCracken, left guard; Milne, right tackle; F. Wallace, left tackle; Glass and Brooks.

right end; McNary, left end; Hannum, quarter; Miller, right half; Mehaffey, left half; Turnbull, full back.

#### BASE BALL.

Sept. 28th the base ball team went to Galesburg to play Knox College a return game for the one played here the week before. They wanted to take F. Wallace, one of the foot ball team, with them, and as a foot ball game was scheduled here, a controversy ensued. Both teams were afraid they would loose without him. They finally decided to leave him, and went their way. The grounds at Galesburg where they were to play had been used for Barnum & Bailey's circus a few days before, and there were ruts and mounds all over the field, which made lots of trouble.

The Knox boys were unable to find Walker's balls, while our team smote Willard's all over the field. The principal features of the game were the lack of errors, only 4 being made, and Soule's batting. He made one home run, one three-base hit, one single, and one sacrifice hit. The other boys also hit well.

The game closed with a score of 13 to 3, in favor of Monmouth.

After the return from Carlinville the boys took a rest until Friday. Oct. 11, when the Parsons College team, of Fairfield, Ia., came over for a game. They were a nice looking lot of boys, and all had new, clean suits on. It had rained all Friday morning, and part of the ground was a little muddy. Our boys thought this was a good place to dirty up those new suits, and I'll tell you they did a good job. Our team was a little bit heavier and had more practice, so they had no trouble in winning the game. During the first half Davis, their quarter, stumbled and fell heavily. He got up and started to

play, but fainted in a few minutes. He was taken care of and a sub put in. Mr. Davis looks unhealthy and we would advise him not to play football. He fainted again the next morning while waiting for the train. The Parsons team did not have possession of the ball very often, and only once or twice did they gain 5 yards in 3 downs. Monmouth made 3 touchdowns in the first half and one in the last. It took 7, 8, 9 and 15 minutes respectively to make them. Parsons failed to score. Good runs were made by Schmunk, Mehaffey and Brooks, and all bucked the line for good gains. The line-up follows:

Monmouth.	Parsons.
Glass.....	left end.....Mason
Schmunck.....	left tackle.....Dobbs
McCracken.....	left guard.....Giltner
Wilson.....	center.....Fry
Pinkerton.....	right guard.....Belkhardt
Milne.....	right tackle.....Reed
Brooks.....	right end.....Smock
Hannum.....	quarter.....Davis, Capt.
Miller, Capt.....	right half.....Stitt
Mehaffey.....	left half.....Leeds
Turnbull.....	full back.....Tallman

Substitutes—Porter and Harris, Monmouth; Dance, Gormer and Dahnes, Parsons.

Score: 22 to 0.

Touchdowns were as follows: Mehaffey 3 and Pinkerton 1.

While it is customary to mention the names of those making the touchdowns we do not think that all of the honor is theirs, but rather only a small part of it, for nearly always they are pushed over the line by the rest of the team.

The different members of the team say that the Parsons College boys are as gentlemanly a set as they ever played against. They did not find fault even when there was sometimes fault to find. There was but one foul

tackle called in the entire game, and that upon a Monmouth man.

The Parsons team was beaten by Knox, but not so badly as by Monmouth. The score there was 16 to 0. They say we have a better team than Knox by 2 to 1.

The game on Saturday, Oct. 12th, was with the St. Albans team of Knoxville. Some of the players in it played two weeks before with the Knoxville athletes.

It was a pretty game, but was not close enough to be exciting. A fair sized crowd was out. There was only one thing that we would "kick" about. Some of the students who generally go to the games went out nutting and took the lady foot ball enthusiasts with them. Milne got his ankle sprained, and Mehaffey got one finger thrown out of joint. We think they will be all right in a few days, however. There were no points worthy of special mention except the end runs, which worked to perfection. Good gains were made on all the plays. A victory was anticipated, and some new men were put in to give them a trial.

Touchdowns were made by Miller, Schmunck, Pinkerton and Mehaffey. Goal was kicked three times, and the score was 22 to 0 in Monmouth's favor, the same as the day before. Monmouth's goal was never in danger as the ball was generally in St. Albans' territory.

By far the best foot ball game of the season was witnessed here by a large crowd Saturday, Oct. 19th. It was between Knox and Monmouth, Ever since our defeat at Carlinville, the boys had been looking forward with great hopes to this game. It was hoped that both sides would be in good condition for the game, but they were not. Of our own team Brooks was in bad shape

and Milne did not show up at all, on account of a bad ankle, and Woolsey and Hogg of Knox did not appear.

Knox won the toss and chose the ball. A good kick was made, but the ball was immediately advanced past center by Monmouth, when Knox got the ball on three downs. She tried to buck center, but could not gain much there, for Wilson is better acquainted with the game than he was at Carlinville. Knox then introduced a few new plays. She would call two of the linemen back of the line, and then make runs around the end. These plays worked fairly well during the first half, and N. Willard made a touch-down on one of them. He crossed the line with the ball at one corner of the field and a punt-out was made. It was successful, and a goal was kicked. Monmouth then made a kick-off, and kept the ball in Knox territory all the time. When there were just 15 seconds left the ball was in Monmouth's hands and 15 yards from the goal. Miller carried the ball over in front of the goal. Five seconds were left. A drop kick for goal was signaled. Turnbull took the ball and made a beautiful kick, the ball passing midway between the posts. Time was up while the ball was in the air, and the Knox lineman made a great kick, and tried to take the 5 points from Monmouth, saying that time could be called while the ball was in play. The rules were read to him, and he felt small enough to crawl through a knot-hole. The "kids" ragged him terribly. He was indeed a very unfair lineman, judging in Knox's favor very frequently.

In the second half Monmouth had a large advantage and commenced to make large gains. Schmunck made two good gains on his old play, and Mehaffey ran around their left end for

good gains. The ball was soon within 15 yards of goal. Miller bucked the line for 3 yards; Brooks tried a run around the left end. He was lame and could not run very fast. He was caught and carried back several yards. Monmouth had but one more down and had to gain 12 yards. This was thought impossible and another drop kick from the field for goal was signalled. Turnbull took the ball and made a pretty kick. One of their men jumped over the line and stopped the ball. It struck him hard and bounced back almost to the center of the field. Crane got it and had an open field. Schmunck would have caught him, but he was well guarded by Sanford. Crane touched the ball down directly behind the goal, and then goal was kicked. The ball was again put in play, and in a few minutes Monmouth had advanced it to Knox's 15 yard line. Pinkerton was given the ball for a buck. He saw the field was clear and slid off one end, and then, upsetting two or three Knox men, made a touch-down. Turnbull kicked goal, and the score now stood 12 to 11 in Knox's favor. But 5 minutes were left. Knox made a kick-off to her 20-yard line; the ball was advanced by Monmouth nearly to center before downed. A discussion then arose as to the amount of time left, and in about 10 minutes the ball was put in play. Less than three minutes remained, and Monmouth saw that she could not win. Monmouth made an off-side play and Knox took the ball instead of the 10 yards. She lost it on downs. Mehaffey gained 8 yards on an end play, and Pinkerton made 10 by bucking the line. Sunday small gains were made and time was then called with the ball in Knox territory.

After the game was finished several

of the Knox boys said that our boys won the game, but they got the larger score.

Some slugging was done on both sides.

They have been offered \$100 to come here and play Thanksgiving.

The schedule for the rest of the season follows. It is subject to some change, however:

Oct. 26. Illinois College at Jacksonville.

Nov. 2. Hannemann at Chicago.

Nov. 9. Eureka at Eureka.

Nov. 16. Knox at Galesburg.

Nov. 18. Lake Forest at Monmouth.

Nov. 23. Parsons College at Fairfield, Ia.

Nov. 25. State University of Iowa at Iowa City, Ia.

Nov. 28. Hannemann at Monmouth.

#### WHO PULLED THE STRING?

A Jumping Jack that Created Sport and Saved the Students over Thirty-six Dollars in the Trip to Carlinville. —Some One Pulled the String, and Tapping Danced!—Tapping Refused to do Business with the Committee, and the Committee Proceeded to do Business with Tapping.

The "agent" (you might think he was the owner) of the C., B. & Q. in this city is always anxious for the students to ride over "his" road. In the past few years he has had such competition that it has riled him on several occasions. When the trip to Carlinville was first talked of, Mr. Tapping made a proposition to carry the crowd on the round trip for \$4.45 each. "It's the only road that can take you." But the Iowa Central friends thought they would make a bluff and they did, and the agent danced around and kept lowering the price. The great man at first said the fare would be \$4.45, and no

## ALUMNI.

other road could meet it—and talked in rather an independent way at first, not caring to further negotiate with the students' committee, but when the announcement was made that a young man proposed to take them over the Iowa Central for \$3.75 he was a little milder. He said he'd meet the rate, "and we'll give you a special car for the round trip." Then the other fellow said \$3.50, and Tapping told his agents to meet it, with the positive assurance that the crowd would be brought back to Monmouth before the first hour of Sabbath morning. This was hardly expected, and the company failed to fulfill the promise. The students were greatly chagrined at coming home in the small hours of Sabbath morning. This is one of the first instances on record where a great corporation ever permitted an agent to bid for patronage against itself. This "agent" was so anxious to get the business, and thereby "down" a supposed rival, that it did not make any difference what rate or promises were made, so the road got the business. He remarked that some of the boys were jumping jacks, dancing whenever the Iowa Central friend pulled the string, but in view of the fact of his lowering the rate against a bid not authorized by the Iowa Central, but made solely by the young man on his own responsibility, it is clear now that he is the jumping jack, and that he is easy to be made to dance.

"Boyibus kissibus  
Sweet girlorum;  
Girlibus likeibus  
Want sumorum."

J. W. Milne has been a cripple for a couple of weeks, from a sprained ankle received in the Knoxville foot ball game.

What did you do Halloween?

'94. Charles Wishart left last week for Allegheny, Pa., to resume his studies. Charles is always welcomed in Monmouth by many friends, and they are always sorry to see him leave.

'95. Miss Eva Smith has accepted a position to teach in the Pawnee Academy, Pawnee, Neb. She left Monmouth last week, and the word from her is that she is much pleased with her situation.

'95. Miss Vone Hunter is professor of languages in Pawnee (Neb.) Academy. It is reported that she is the best teacher that ever taught in that department in the academy.

'95. R. H. Rockwell has accepted a position as the New York synodical evangelist singer.

'95. A. A. Samson made Monmouth a short call Oct. 10, taking in the Monmouth-Parsons football game.

'94. J. W. Clendenin is now attending law school at Ann Arbor, Mich.

'94. Miss May McClellan made a short visit home the first of the month.

'91. Dr. W. S. McClellan, of Morn-Sun, Ia., was home to attend the state medical meet in Monmouth.

'70. Russell Graham, D. D., gave a toast on the "Physician of the Soul" at the doctors' banquet held in Monmouth Oct. 17.

'89. Mr. and Mrs. C. C. French, of Greenwich, N. Y., have been Monmouth visitors the last few weeks.

'92. On Friday evening, Oct. 18, in Viola, Ill., at the home of the bride, Mr. Frank Bissel and Miss Hallie McKinney were united in marriage. The ceremony was performed by President J. B. McMichael.

'87. Rev. W. P. White has resigned his pastoral charge at Little York, and will be the Iowa synodical evangelist.

## LOCALS.

Who's

Fred Elliott?

First at Home,

First at State,

First, of course, at Inter-State.

The A. B. L.'s have a new piano cover.

Miss Pollard says the new desks "are smooth."

On Friday, Oct. 18th, Eccritean took in ten new members.

W. Y. Graham, after a few days' sickness, is in school again.

Oh, those "rough house" bruises! I do wish they would get well.

The Juniors attend chapel somewhat better of late. We wonder why?

The Sophs. claim they have a snap—second hour in Prof. Rodgers' room.

If you don't know what the "horse laugh" is like, just ask Hugh Speer.

The Misses Christie, Eakin, Wilson and Roekwell joined A. B. L. last Friday.

Will Turnbull can serve "toasts," even if he is a "professional blacksmith."

Miss Bessie Vincent is now boarding at Prof. McDowell's, on South Third street.

Class foot ball teams are beginning to be organized for the schedule after Thanksgiving.

The Casino club authorized the steward by a vote to purchase tickets for all to "Black Crook."

All the young ladies who desire to buy season lecture tickets, can do so by calling on John Acheson.

New window shades have been hung in Prof. Wilson's room to protect the new furniture from the sun.

Girls, why didn't more of you go to Inter-Collegiate? Your company would have been duly appreciated.

Campus Chips appear once or twice a week in the Review. So far the gentleman has made no mistakes.

We take first in oratory and second in athletics. The literary societies are now getting down to good work.

If you see any of the Preps. smiling to themselves, you may know that they have been reading Cæsar's "jokes."

Miss Florida Pattison and Josephine Nicol are in school again, after being under scarlet fever quarantine for several weeks.

Monmouth College should send a big delegation to Galesburg, Nov. 16th, to see the final Knox-Monmouth game to encourage our boys to victory.

Ex-Senator Ingall's lecture was postponed from Oct. 23 to Nov. 9. It was a disappointment to postpone his date, but all should come out and hear the world-famed statesman Nov. 9.

A Prep, when he observed "J. C. Beitel, Treas." written across the end of the lecture course ticket, asked the following question: "Was the engagement with Mr. Beitel made after the tickets went to press?"

When W. D. McNary, our football coach, returned to Rush Medical, he proposed and carried into effect a scheme which united the Lake Forest and Rush Medical football teams. Six men are taken from Lake Forest and eight from Rush, and from these the captain chooses the players. Sager, who captained the Rush team last year, is captain of the combination. Sager had to lay off last Monday in their game with the Orchard Lake Cadets. McNary played right end and captained the team.



Jim McMichael had his hair cut last week.

Aletheorians elect officers Friday night.

James Schall is rooming at present at Dr. T. H. Hanna.

The doctor at Jacksonville informed Al Glass that he had no ribs. Ask Al about it.

Miss Pearl Prugh has changed her boarding place to Mrs. Martins on East First avenue.

A large number of students took in the missionary excursion to Peoria Saturday, Oct. 18.

Miller, Wilson and Dudley Ferril made a trip on the river last Saturday, going from Oquawka to Burlington.

A few of the students witnessed the football game at Galesburg Saturday, Oct. 26, between Knox and Eureka.

Miss Elda Torrence found by experiment what effect nitric acid has on human flesh. She advises no one to try it.

The Junior literature class have been enjoying the study of Milton's *L'Allegro* lately, and intend to enjoy a "test" soon.

Many and various are the philosophers in the class of '96. What a rectification there will soon be in metaphysics!

The Senior class has finished reading "Prometheus Bound," and will take up the Greek Testament for the rest of the term.

All those who attended "The Wife" at the opera house last Friday night reported it to be the best one of Frohm's plays that has been here.

Ralph McKirahan was elected captain of second football team. He has already a good team, and a game with Knox's second team is being arranged.

The Aleths have taken in eleven new members this year.

Ask Acheson and McKirahan how it was that their scheme failed.

Harvey claims that Hannibal committed suicide to save his life.

Did Bert's best girl ask the elocutionist to chaperone him in Carlinville?

Lew Wallace has been suffering much lately from a dislocated knee, but it is much improved at present.

Eavesdropping, an emblem of illbred society, long supposed to have been buried, is coming to be quite popular among certain college boys.

It has become quite common among the bright metaphysical students to try, in league with the young lady, to play eavesdrop upon unsuspecting gentlemen callers.

A certain student of unquestionable ability? delights in inviting the boys over, whenever a young gentleman calls at the house, and when he has previous arrangements made for the young lady to leave the parlor door ajar.

"Please may I have your company home?"--Howard.

"Papa are you ready?"

## EXCHANGES.

Dr. V—L— (explaining sensation to young lady in psychological class)—"Now as we sit here? we recognize each other through the sense of sight. But suppose we remain here until dark. Then we would have to recognize each other by an entirely different process."—Ex.

The Blackburnian, in speaking of the oratorical contest, spoke in the following commendable terms of Mr. Elliott's oration:

"He made a strong plea for the

maintenance of the majesty of the law, Mob and the law were cleverly contrasted, greatly to the advantage of the latter. Several sharp thrusts were made at our authorities, or perhaps rather at the public opinion which still permits mobs and lynchings in our lands.

"Both in appearance and in thought the speaker showed more maturity than the others. His delivery was smooth and spirited at need, and none are found to question his right to the award.

"The Illinois Inter-Collegiate looks forward with much confidence and good will to his effort next May at Topeka."

The presidency of the Indiana State University has been offered to ex-President Harrison.

One-sixteenth of the college students in the United States are studying for the ministry.—Brown and White.

She had asked me  
Would I help her  
With her Latin  
'Twas so hard!  
Would I help her  
Conjugate that  
Mean irregular old word  
Disco? She just  
Kept forgetting  
The subjunctive  
All the while!—  
Pretty lips so near  
So tempting,  
Tended strongly  
To beguile,  
Thought I'd teach her  
By example,  
Didicissem?  
I should smile!—Ex.

Parson Abbott: "Good morning, Coleman, glad to see you. What are you doing?"

Coleman: "Oh I'm working now."

Parson (after a pause): "Whom?"

STUDENTS! Visit the.....

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# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

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No. 3.

## RAVELINGS.

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RALPH GRAHAM, '97,  
Local and Alumni Editor.

FRED McMILLAN, '96, BUSINESS MANAGER.

ment? There is no other avenue for ambition, You must choose. Do not be carried along by the clamorous crowd. You are too often contributing your influence to lift some aspirant into a place of security. You will be left to grope in darkness still. Be active, not passive. Use your energy for humanity, not for man. Stand alone if need be, but know the truth, and knowing, act. Be a free man, owe no allegiance to questionable enterprises,

Consider your responsibility. Every man is a part of God's great purpose. Written on the archway of honor's palace is the sublime direction: "Ye shall know the Truth, and the Truth shall make you free."

\*\*\*

**W**HAT is your life purpose? You may say: "I propose to be a physician, or a minister, or a teacher." But what is your life purpose? These vocations are but the insignia under which you would enlist your effort.

Humanity is struggling with its greatest problem. Indecision is the greatest hindrance to advancement. Men evade real issues, or grope blindly in the gloom of party prejudice. Just here your purpose must lie. Are you seeking to know the truth, or to support false premises by skillful argu-

**I**T has been said by some one that "we are in an age of literary decline." Whether or not this statement be true is not for us to say, but we believe it a statement worthy of consideration and reflection. The rage for trashy novels and literature has been increasing year by year, till it is no wonder we are struck with surprise and astonishment when we consider its rapid growth. Never was this disease so widespread and deadly. The dime

novel, the Sunday newspaper, and other poisonous literature are found in many Christian homes. All desire for something containing deep thought, and that which will elevate the readers seems to have been driven away by this raving for that which is corrupt and debasing in its influence. What is the result of this awful malady? Look around you and behold! In all the different walks and professions of life you will find its victims. The lights of the brightest minds, that at one time shone so brightly, have been extinguished by the poisonous breath of that which is degrading, and only serves to pull its victims down into still deeper depravity and wickedness. Go to the very lowest class of theatres, and there you will find young persons of both sexes, who belong to the so-called fashionable society, and who come from Christian homes. Other incidents might be cited, but we consider this sufficient to put you on your guard and to cause you to reflect upon your own reading and habits.

Avoid that which is impure, and seek for that which is refined, profitable and elevating. Then your mind will serve the purpose for which it was given you, and your character will be impregnable against the deadly weapons of sin and vice.

ONE of our ministers, in a recent sermon on the life of the Psalmist David, called particular attention to the psalmist's musical ability. The young men and women of today were urged to cultivate this faculty above all others.

We believe the discourse was a timely and profitable one. It is undeniable that the development of the musical nature is too often forgotten by those who seek to develop their other faculties to the highest degree.

In this article it is our aim to call attention to vocal culture especially, or rather to the benefits derived from it.

A physical advantage of singing is, the unusually fine speaking voice of experienced vocalists and vocal teachers. It is very rare, indeed, that an habitual singer has a poor speaking voice, which is only natural, where the vocal organs have been highly trained and developed. This advantage may not seem much on the face of it, and yet it is nevertheless to be most highly commended to all ministers, statesmen, public lecturers, and others who stand before an audience with the idea of entertaining them.

It is both lamentable and aggravating to think how many sermons, lectures and addresses, excellent as to matter, are simply thrown away through defect of manner, the main factor of which is, very frequently, a want of carrying power in the voice, and an indistinct articulation and utterance.

To tell the truth, this is one great reason why conferences, assemblies, and so on, are oftentimes considered tedious tortures, which many well-regulated minds try to avoid rather than encourage.

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THERE are few persons who are not interested in the lives of great men. The college student has constantly before him examples of valor in the field and wisdom in the cabinet. Many have chosen a favorite from the pages of honor and idealized their choice as the genius of his age, and the inspiration of their lives.

We are prone to think of successful men as possessing powers vastly superior to our own, or else, moral characters vastly inferior: a genius or a trickster. A mistaken idea of genius

exists among students. Genius is not a supernatural gift, the heritage of the very few. It has been defined as "an infinite capacity for taking pains," and again as "ability to do hard work." We too often try to excuse ourselves from some task with the plea that we do not possess genius. It is true that men differ in mental endowments. It must be so. One has a faculty for music, another writes poetry, and still another becomes an eminent scientist.

But how does a person attain success in any line of work? Is it not through patient application? Advancement along any line will be commensurate with the energy of the student.

If you do not possess genius you can obtain it. Genius comes through mental discipline; it is the product of intense thought. Do not try to analyze genius; examine its product. Any man who can work has genius. The best definition of genius is: "something that makes a man work,"—intense interest in study, a desire to surpass our fellows: or poverty, if you please. How many brilliant minds owe their luster to hardships in early life?

The "God-given faculty of genius" is born in a person in the primary, grammar and advanced grades of the common schools. The child that is taught to think, taught how to study, is developing genius. Persons graduate from high schools and academies without receiving any instruction in methods of study or mind development. Indeed, we graduate from college without it. Metaphysics may be found in the senior year. It seems to us that somewhere in the high school or academic curriculum, the pupil should receive skillful instruction in methods of study. The development of mind obeys certain fixed laws: unless these are understood and obeyed good results cannot be obtained.

## OUR FIRST BATTLE.

BY A. A. M.

A chilly morning in early December—a dull, leaden sky on frozen and frosty ground, on a low, level plateau near the banks of a winding river, an army was encamped, apparently at rest, save for the appearance of officers and a few privates busily attending to the morning routine of regular camp duties. Men were sitting around camp fires on logs, stumps or empty boxes. Some were reading letters from home, for the mail had just reached us after several days of vexatious delay. Some were cleaning their guns, for general inspection was ordered for that day. Our camp was unusually quiet, save that we had some expectation of an attack from the forces of Bragg, who were coming northward and presumably to attack our forces.

We had been here three days, and had become accustomed to our camp and its duties, and as we were not so far from our base of supplies, felt a disposition to remain here and enjoy a few days of rest and repose, which we much needed.

But suddenly we heard picket firing a mile off to the south of our camp, where our pickets had been posted, forming the outer vidette. We had less than an hour ago sent out a detachment of cavalry to scour the country and to report as to the condition of things south and west of us. While we were listening, a skirmish took place between the scouts and the advance of Bragg's army.

But see! Yonder comes a mounted officer followed by two mounted orderlies, riding down the hillside as fast as their mettled horses could carry them. They ride to a cluster of cedars where our general's headquarters are. The

officer hastily dismounts, and saluting the sentinel in front of the general's tent, he enters, but does not remain long, for he soon emerges and handing written orders to each of the orderlies, all three dash off in different directions. To us it meant that an attack was to be made. Suddenly our bugler at headquarters sounded the assembly, and was repeated in a perfect fanfare by the rest of the buglers, sharp, clear and cutting on the chill morning air.

Did you ever hear an army bugle blast? Not like the soft mellow horn of a fox hunter, but it has a sharp, cutting, ringing sound. It goes everywhere, and fairly cuts the air and sends a thrill with it.

Suddenly the long-roll is sounded. All was hurry and bustle. Our field and staff officers were instantly in their saddles. Camp was broken up. Orders were given to fall into line immediately. It needed nothing more to tell us that we must prepare for an attack, and select the most advantageous position. We considered ourselves fortunate to have the opportunity of selecting the ground. To the south of us and near the river, but about 250 yards in our front, was a sharp ridge dotted by pines and cedars, and as soon as we were in line our division, composed of three brigades, started to climb the ridge, which we succeeded in doing in the best possible order and in some haste.

By and by, we reach the summit and halt, forming our line in closer and more perfect order. Presently our buglers sounded the forward, and the command was given, "Attention, battalion! Forward, guide center, march!" We descended the ridge for a short distance, for in front of us was a long line of small flags, and on this line we formed in most perfect order. Here

was to be our first line of battle, and being elevated as we were, found that the position had been well selected. In front of us for more than a mile was a gradual slope, dotted by pines, cedars and a few oaks. We now had an opportunity of catching our breath and getting a rest after such hurry and fatigue.

Our field and staff officers now took position in front of our line on their horses, while we scanned the country in front of us looking for the advancing foe. Skirmishers were thrown out to the front for a mile or more to the number of five from each company. We stand in line and converse in low tones, for it is our first battle that is coming, and some of the men feel excited and tremulous. We keep our eyes to the front constantly. Down the line on a gallop comes our division commander followed by his staff. They draw rein and halt immediately in front of us, and facing us he commands:

"Attention! This brigade will form the center of the right wing, and will support the artillery that will be placed in the rear of your line, firing over you. Men, you have a post of honor and must hold it at all hazards."

We cheer him, and they wheel their horses and dash away to another part of the line to give the necessary orders. The officers sit on their horses in front of our line, awaiting further developments. But not long; for away in front we see little puffs of smoke, and hear the irregular and distant fire of our skirmishers. They are promptly answered by the enemy's sharp-shooters, and soon we see by the little puffs of smoke among the cedars that our skirmishers are being driven back. While we stand in line shivering, we examine our cartridge boxes and try



the locks of our muskets to be sure that they will do their deadly work well.

The officers' horses seem to scent the battle from afar, for they are excited, restless and cannot stand still; they paw the ground, and sniff and snort. We look to our rear for the expected artillery, but it has not arrived, notwithstanding that one courier after another has been sent to hurry them along. We wish them in position, too, for the attack, as the enemy's artillery might soon open fire upon us on account of occupying so elevated a position.

Presently, we see our skirmishers coming in on the double quick, and also see our cavalry scouts galloping to our right to form in their line back of the ridge to be ready when called for.

All at once, and more than a mile to the front the enemy opens fire with a single Whitworth gun, throwing a solid shot that went singing over heads and fell where our camp was in the morning. This was followed by one, two three more of Bragg's guns. They occasionally throw a shell for some of them burst before they come near enough to do any great harm. One burst so near to the line of mounted officers, that a staff officer is struck by a piece of steel and knocked from his horse and bleeds to death while being carried to the rear.

Back in the rear, only a short distance over the crest of the hill, are the surgeons' positions. They wear green sashes; they open the medicine chests and prepare the surgical dressings and instruments, and have a few tables ready for the reception of the wounded.

But what is rumbling and clattering sound we hear in the rear and to our right? We look, and about a hundred yards off we see the artillery coming on a gallop, 12 pieces, six horses to each

piece, one man to each pair of horses. They do not stop or go around an ordinary obstruction as a farmer would with his wagon, but the drivers lash their horses unmercifully, and the wheels jump over logs, stumps and stones, and almost shake the gunners from their seats. The horses are lathered with foam and sweat; their nostrils are dilated wide. An officer on a dapple gray charger cries "Halt!" and their buglers repeat it. "Left wheel into line, march!" Each gun is soon in line with the muzzles pointing over our heads and toward the enemy. The horses are detached from the guns and galloped to the rear. Guns are unlimbered, ammunition chests thrown open, the men take position, and at command proceed to load each piece; the rammers are ready, and soon send the deadly charge home. We hear orders given to fire solid shot and shell first, and when they come closer to pour cannister and grape into their lines.

All this time the artillery of the enemy is increasing its fire. But our guns are now ready; they are sighted with friction matches applied, and at each gun a man stands ready to jerk a cord and fire when the officer in command shouts:

"Battery, attention! Ready, fire!"

A deafening report comes, and the ridge on which we were stationed trembles.

To be continued.

---

He wrote a verse on "Trilby,"

To keep up with the fad;

The editor declined it

Because its feet were bad.

---

Professor, (to first arithmetic class,)  
How many in a family consisting of  
husband, wife and child?

Smart Prep.—Two and one to carry.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

Since the last issue of *RAVELINGS* the Christian Union has passed its regular November meeting, and we are gratified with its results. Thus far the plan of action in our Union work seems successfully carried out.

It has been remarked that perhaps we should have instituted the Bible work earlier in the year. The thought was not a new one to us, and these are some of the reasons for not having done so: First, because at the beginning of the year the new students are not so familiar with their work as to care to undertake much beyond their regular school work, nor so familiar with the Christian work of the college as to understand its necessity. Second, because athletics are engrossing to many, and interfere with or divert many from extraordinary Christian duties. Third, because it was deemed necessary to give this work a special meeting for successful presentation, and fourth, because missions seemed to have a prior claim in this particular year. Missions were pushed first, and Bible study next. But we believe that all this has been done by the approval of Him whose glory we seek, for the work has been taken up by willing hands, and there is apparently no conflict with or inconvenience resulting from the prosecution of mission work, for this was already well under headway before the Bible classes were organized.

The meeting on Nov. 3d, was conducted by J. W. Hannum, chairman of the Bible study committee. After a short praise service, Prof. McMillan gave a short lecture on the riches of the Bible and suggestions as to the profit in careful and systematic study of it. He then gave an exposition of

the first chapter in Haggai, with comments by those previously selected to recite upon the features of the chapter. Prof. McMillan's method of chapter analysis is a modification or enlargement of the one used by Dr. W. W. White of Moody Institute, and by its use the chapter is very thoroughly digested.

On Monday evening, Nov. 4th, the classes were organized, in which nearly one hundred students are enrolled. The courses of study presented are, for the advanced grade a study in Zachariah followed by a study of Romans; and for the second grade, a succession of twelve biographies, followed by a chapter study in John. These two courses we hope to be merely the basis of a permanent course of study which will probably include four grades at its completion.

Only those who have done this work understand its value and its pleasure. Riches of truth are brought to light, whose presence was before unknown. Beauties of figure and subtlety of logic which had not been credited to writers of ages so long gone by—and better than all, in every page the Christ is seen, the man—the Savior—God.

The mission class progresses profitably and pleasantly under Mr. McStravick's leadership. The members of this class heartily enjoy the work, and find India a delightful subject for real earnest study, as well for dreams and airy fiction. The class meets permanently with Miss Florida Pattison, East First avenue, on each Thursday evening.

"And so our lives roll on." Where duty calls success flies on, and only swift feet shall ever overtake him. Let us hasten, then, dear readers, and perchance we shall reach his side at last, and with him pass the gates which shall not always stand ajar.

## ATHLETICS.

The ranks of the Class of '95 were broken on the morning of November 4th, by the death of Miss Theo Sexton. She died after a long illness, which took hold upon her system long before school closed last June. But the ties of friendship formed among her classmates urged her to remain in school and graduate when she perhaps should have been resting. She was taken worse soon after school was out, and gradually weakened. The disease was a chronic inflammation of the bowels, against which all the skill and science of medicine and the hopes and care of friends were of no avail. She was hopeful till the last, and when death came was repeating the 23d Psalm. She had gotten to the 4th verse—"Yea though I walk through the valley of the shadow"—and her lips ceased to move. She had crossed the valley.

Miss Sexton was born on Christmas, 1874. She spent most of her time in Monmouth, graduating from the high school in '91. She then went to Chicago to study music, and in '93 she went to the Burlington Institute where she won a fine piano, a prize to the best musician in a class of sixty. The following year she entered Monmouth College, and graduated in '95. Her life was full of bright hopes and rich promises, and her death was a sad blow to her many friends.

The funeral was held at the First U. P. church Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. School was not dismissed, but all were given the liberty to attend. The funeral was very largely attended, notwithstanding the gloomy weather. The services were conducted by Rev. J. H. Delano, assisted by Dr. McMichael, and were very impressive.

## JACKSONVILLE 6, MONMOUTH 0.

On October 25, the foot ball team went to Peoria, and spent the night there. They were on their way to Jacksonville to play a game with the champions of the State association. After a long and tedious trip they arrived in Jacksonville and were taken to the gymnasium. In a few minutes they were assigned rooms in the dormitory, and all rested till the game was called.

Both teams went up town and marched around the square, thence to the gridiron. After a few minutes' practice, the two teams lined up. They looked to be evenly matched and were of about the same weight.

Monmouth started the ball with a long kick, but the ball was quickly returned to within 20 yards of center. It was downed here, and Jacksonville commenced to buck the line. They advanced the ball to center, and then lost it on downs. Monmouth immediately returned it, and in a few minutes had it on Jacksonville's 30-yard line. Here Monmouth lost it on downs, and Jacksonville returned to center, where they lost on a fumble. Monmouth advanced the ball a little, and then signaled for a punt. Turnbull made an excellent one. The ball was caught within a yard of the goal line. Glass followed the ball down, and as he was about to make a tackle, he was upset by a Jacksonville man, who had followed him down. Glass might have avoided him but he thought he was a Monmouth man. Jacksonville returned the ball 20 yards before downed. They then bucked the line until they got to center. Here Monmouth took another brace up and held for three downs. When given the ball a few small gains

were made and Turnbull was signaled for a punt. He punted out of bounds and time was called when the ball was brought in. The ball was in Jacksonville's territory during the whole half and neither side scored.

It was evident to everybody that if a square deal was given on both sides, the score would be 0 to 0. But this was not so decreed. Deur, the referee, was Captain of the Jacksonville team last year. As his team was beaten by ours last year he saw that this was a chance to "get even" as he called it. He was heard to say "You know Miller, what I think of you and I am going to have it out with you now." And he did, for on four occasions he gave Jacksonville the ball when their own men said it was ours. But he said it didn't matter what anybody said he was refereeing to suit himself.

Jacksonville made a long kick at the beginning of the second half. The ball was fumbled and Monmouth made but little gain. Here Deur gave the ball to Jacksonville unjustly and they immediately advanced it to within two feet of their goal. They tried three times to break through our line but failed and Monmouth was given the ball on Jacksonville's one yard line. Turnbull bucked the line for 15 yards. He was then placed back for a kick. Jacksonville prepared for it and instead Schmunk was given the ball for a 20 yard gain through the line. Here Deur stole the ball for Jacksonville and in a few minutes they had a touch down. When goal was attempted the ball passed so near the post that it was hard to tell on which side it did go. Deur gave Jacksonville the benefit of the doubt, much to the displeasure of the deaf mutes who gathered around our subs, making all sorts of motions with their hands. The poor subs

were somewhat bewildered for a few minutes.

Monmouth made the kickoff now and followed the ball well. They soon took the ball from Jacksonville and at one time had it within 15 yards of the goal. Jacksonville then took the ball and went 20 yards beyond center where they lost on downs. Monmouth took the ball and advanced it to center when time was called.

We were much surprised at Deur's actions. We had always thought well of him and he is engaged in mission work in Chicago where it is reported he is doing much good, but from the deal he has given us we think he should be deprived of the honor for which he is seeking. Perrin and Frizzell put up by far the cleanest and most gentlemanly game of the Jacksonvilleites.

Samson had his ankle badly sprained in the beginning of the game and had to retire. He is laid up for the season. Catlin also was bruised so badly that he retired at the end of the first half. None of our boys were much hurt.

The line up was as follows:

Monmouth.	Jacksonville.
Glass.....left end...	Rourke, Capt
Schmunk.....left tackle.....	Jess
McCracken....left guard...	{ Samson
	{ Spillman
Wilson.....center.....	Rogerson
Pinkerton....right guard....	Dobbins
Milue.....right tackle.....	Belt
Brooks.....right end.....	{ Catlin
	{ Platner
Hannum.....quarter.....	Carter
Miller, Capt....right half....	Frizzell
Mahaffey.....left half.....	Perrin
Turnbull.....full back.....	Wells

Our return trip was to go to Chapin and then take the "Q." home. Tapping said he had all arrangements made for us to come home on the

through freight arriving here at about 3 a. m. This, however, he had not done and we had to wait for a passenger train leaving Chapin, Sabbath morning and going to Galesburg. We waited in Galesburg an hour and arrived in Monmouth about 5 a. m. This is the second time this fall Mr. Tapping has made contracts with the students and then permitted them to be broken. If the C., B. & Q. wants the patronage of the students they must not let this take place again for all concerned are highly indignant.

The Jacksonville team has disbanded as it was not a financial success. Mr. Dygart, their coach, was in Monmouth a few days since to see if he could get a position as coach here. After spending an evening with the team he left for his home.

As no game was scheduled for Saturday, Nov. 2d the team quit practicing and Pinkerton took a trip to Chicago, Turnbull went to Aledo and refereed the game between Monmouth and Aledo high schools. Turnbull makes a good referee. The score was 26 to 0 in Monmouth's favor.

On Tuesday, Nov. 12th the team went to Knoxville to play a return game with St. Alban's academy. Manager Stewart had been down here and had agreed not to play Krotter, a man whom they have hired to play with them. On arriving on the grounds our team prepared to play and Stewart then informed them that Krotter would play. He thought our team would play rather than to come home and have to pay their own expenses. In this, however, he was mistaken for the boys after reminding him of his contract and being assured that he would not keep it left the field and came home.

KNOX 28; MONMOUTH 0.

The foot ball game on the 16th, was

sore disappointment to many. It was nothing more than could be expected with the home team crippled as it was by the loss of three of its best players, Miller, Pinkerton and Mahaffey.

Monmouth won the toss and took the ball. Willard caught the kick off on the 15-yard line, and gained ten yards. Monmouth got the ball on a fumble, but soon lost it again. Knox, by short gains through the line brought the ball to the center of the field, when Rice by a brilliant run of 55 yards, scored a touch down. Fuller caught the punt out, and Crane kicked goal.

Sanford caught the kick off and Knox again worked to center, but lost the ball on an offside play. Monmouth by short gains brought the ball to Knox's 25-yard line. The remaining fifteen minutes were spent in see-sawing back and forth, neither side having a marked advantage.

The second half the Knox boys had things pretty much their own way. The Monmouth boys had played so hard in the first half that they were completely tired out and could not withstand the rushes of the opposing team. Four touchdowns were scored by the Knox boys in the second half.

The first half was hotly contested, and was a good exhibition of foot ball. Good tackling was done by both sides. Schmunck captained the team in the absence of Miller, and played his usual fine game. Hannum, at quarter, played a steady game and did some exceptionally fine tackling. The men all played well considering that they had only practiced together once before the game.

A. Glass had his shoulder badly hurt in the second half and was replaced by B. Miller. McKelvey lost a tooth in the first half, but continued playing.

The line-up was as follows:

Knox.

Monmouth.

Reilly.....left end.....Glass  
 Martin.....left tackle....Schmunck  
 Edwards.....left guard...McCracken  
 Fuller.....center....D. Turnbull  
 McCracken...right guard.....Harris  
 Woolsey.....right tackle.....Milne  
 F. Willard.....right end...McKelvey  
 Sanford, Capt. quarter back...Hannum  
 N. Willard...left half back.W. Turnbull  
 Rice.....right half back.McKirihan  
 Crane.....full back....E. Soule

The largest foot ball scores on record were made as follows: Harvard against Exeter, in 1886, 158-0; Yale against Wesleyan, in 1886, 126-0; Princeton against Lafayette, in 1884, 140-0.

The Stentor of Lake Forest, complains of the way the college papers take up so much editorial space in telling how foot ball games are lost and won. It says: "We take our three goose eggs a week, and say nothing." No wonder they are so modest.

While now, secret fraternities are rigidly excluded from Monmouth college—since 1874—its students, by the most stringent rules, being prohibited from membership in any secret society, it is interesting to note that it nevertheless, was at this self-same institution that the first ladies' Greek-letter fraternity in this country was founded. It was the Pi Beta Phi, and was founded in 1867. While it had a membership of but five or six, yet from that small beginning, many other chapters were incorporated in various other colleges, and today, this is pointed to as the nucleus, not only of the present Pi Beta Phi, but also of the ten other ladies' fraternities among the colleges of the United States, with their membership running into the thousands.

## ALUMNI.

'95. S. W. Livingston is superintendent of the Centerville Light and Power Co., at Centerville, Iowa. The latest news is that he is now engaged in a law suit against some person who has become jealous.

'94. Miss May McClellan returned to her school after a week's visit at home. Her sister's improved condition allowed her to return.

'94. Miss Pearl Clark, of Ottawa, Kansas, has arranged a Monmouth college delegation from Kansas to encourage our orator, and of course celebrate our victory at interstate. She is anxious to show her friends what oratory is.

'94. Miss Junia Park is teaching in the public schools of Kansas city this year.

'92. J. A. Chapman was a Monmouth visitor recently.

'91. Dr. W. S. McClellan was home last week, and accompanied his sister Grace to Chicago.

'94. J. W. Clendenin who has been dangerously ill at Ann Arbor, Mich., is reported to be improving slowly, and will soon be out of danger.

'87. W. P. White has moved to Des Moines, Iowa, where he will begin his synodical evangelistic work.

'90, '91, '90. Of the four young men who went to India as missionaries, three of them are graduates of the college. J. A. McConnell and H. J. Kyle the class of '90, and J. R. Gorden, the class of '91.

'77, '86, '87. The three evangelists to the specified states are all Monmouth college alumni, Rev. T. C. McKelvey of New York, Rev. H. H. Bell of Illinois, and Rev. W. P. White of Iowa.



## LOCALS.

"The  
Snow  
Is falling,  
Is falling everywhere  
Is falling in the atmosphere  
And also in the air."  
Thanksgiving this week.  
How did you like Ingalls?  
By no means fail to hear Conwell  
December 4.

The Kilpatrick boys enjoyed a visit  
from their mother last week.

Dr. McMichael made a flying trip to  
Chicago the first of the month.

Harold Wilson has lately discovered  
a new acid, namely Hydrophobia,  
(HCl.)

The Seniors were late to chapel last  
Tuesday, because Doctor failed to hear  
the bell.

The many friends of Grace McClellan  
rejoice in her gradually growing  
stronger.

Gas jets have been placed in Prof.  
Rogers' room for the benefit of the  
fourth hour class.

The music department will give a  
musical entertainment in the Opera  
House next month sometime.

The Junior classical and Senior scientific  
were examined in Political Economy,  
Nov. 17—and are now studying  
Sociology.

Jesse Beitel kept out of foot ball  
until a week ago, when he decided to  
play a game. The first thing he did  
was to break his nose.

Fred Elliott favored minister's children  
paying one-half tuition in a debate  
held recently in society, but was opposed  
to ten per cent. discounts.

W. G. Christy, of Wooster, Ohio, is  
a guest of his cousin, Lew Wallace.

Several of the students took part in  
the literary program given in the art  
exhibit last week.

That antiquated "turkey whistle"  
has again broken loose. Why don't  
you give us something genuine?

The A. B. L.'s have had some house  
cleaning done and their society hall  
looks unusually bright and inviting.

Hugh Speer has just recovered from  
his sprained neck, which was the result  
of a friendly scuffle with his room  
mate.

A. W. Glass closed the season of  
football concerning himself last Saturday,  
Nov. 16th at Knox. He now  
carries a fractured shoulder in a sling.

It is reported that Fred Elliott is  
looking forward to the presidency of  
the United States. Fred, when you  
reach there we will all be proud of  
you.

R. J. Speer now holds the sceptre  
over the Philadelphian society, James  
Mahaffey acts the part of the critic  
and Wallace Cox carefully records the  
minutes of the society.

Although Xenophon was an inveterate  
joker, yet it should be borne in mind  
that he will not be held responsible  
for all the smiles that are exchanged  
in the Freshman Greek class.

It seems very strange that the ladies  
Fortnightly Club can have a money  
making scheme announced in the  
chapel when our own college and  
society doings are prohibited.

At Eureka Club—"Mr. President.  
I move we have supper at half-past  
five so some of the girls will not be  
afraid to go home." Serious objections  
from Tripp, Gowans, Wallace and  
Morrison.

Another college yell has been added to the list. It runs as follows:

Rah! rah! this way,  
Football we play.  
Monmouth's O. K.

Rah! rah! rah!  
Right through we break.  
Touch downs we make.  
We take the cake.

Rah! rah! rah!

Recently a field day was held by the students of Vassar. It was held on tennis grounds and nobody but students were admitted. The class of '97 won the day, '98 second, '99 third and '96 fourth. Events were as follows: One hundred yard dash, time 16 seconds; 120 yards hurdle race, time 25 seconds; 220 yards dash, time  $26\frac{1}{4}$  seconds; running broad jump, distance 11 feet; running high jump, height 43 inches.

The students spent Hallowe'en very respectfully. It is reported that the hat racks were carried from the college and piled up on the campus. Surely this cannot be attributed to the students. However, we hardly know what to expect when we see a posse parading the back alleys led by Job, who is skilled in military arts.

A certain Freshman has discovered that whenever he stumbles over a Greek root he invariably receive a smile from one of his lady classmates. It is needless to say that his mistakes are quite numerous now.

Miss Lueretia and Bell Stewart gave a theatre party to their friends at the play "Gladiator" by Robert Downing. This is an affair which is rare in Monmouth and the party caused many comments.

On Friday evening, Nov. 8, Messrs, McStravack, Thompson, Ferrill and Davidson were received into the membership of the Philo society.

Boom a laeka! boom a laeka!

Bow, wow, wow.

Cling a laeka! cling a laeka!

Chow, ehov, ehov.

Boom a laeka! boom a laeka!

Who are we?

We are the boys of the great M. C.  
[Midnight Club.]

Just who the members of the Midnight Club are, or where its rooms are, we do not care at present to state. On Nov. 21st, just as the clock in the court house tower was tolling the hour of midnight, a party of students sat down to the feast to revel in the charms of Bacchus. It was their first meeting and a most excellent time was had. They are talking of increasing the number of members and having their banquets quite frequently. Notice of the following meetings will be given later.

Some of the students refer to their Bibles very regularly. Especially is this true of the seniors. At present they are reading the Greek testament.

Some of the students, on account of the slippery walks and other reasons, (unknown) were quite late to the concert last Friday night.

Football Coach Dygert passed through Monmouth on his way from Jacksonville to Chicago and gave the football boys a few pointers.

It is reported that a ghost visited Mrs Carnifix's place one night recently. Miss Morrow answers all questions.

Boys why don't more of you honor both ladies' societies with your presence at their regular society meetings?

Clerk—"Will you be in town all day?"  
Two M. C. Girls—"No, but I may come in again soon, if the roads are good".

Miss Margaret Bruce was called to Keokuk last week to attend the funeral of her grandfather.

MUSICAL RECITAL.

Thursday evening, Nov. 7th, Prof. Zartman conducted a very entertaining music recital in the chapel. The program follows:

Vocal solo, "The wreath you wove,"

.....Cole

Miss Blanche Duke.

Il Trovatore, Fantasia....Arr. by Dorn

Miss Jennie Todd.

Vocal solo, "Once in the Golden

Eventide".....Nies

Miss Pearl Prugh.

In the Gondola.....Bendel

Miss Effa McCormick.

Vocal solo, "In calm October days,"

.....Northrup

Miss May Dean.

Sonata, Op. 14, No. 1.....Beethoven

Miss Mame Frantz.

Vocal solo, "Longing".....Mason

Miss Etha Williamson.

Gavotte.....Tours

Miss Edna Foster.

Hymn to the Eternal.....Concone

Miss Belle Wright.

Vocal solo, "This is My Dream,"

.....Wellings

Mr. W. P. England.

Eloge.....Merz

Miss Edna Dean.

Vocal solo, "The life of love is but

a day,".....Komzak

Miss Maudie Krollman.

Every number was well given. The recital reflected much credit upon Prof. Zartman, and was an index to the high class of work done in the musical department. Another recital is to be given in the opera house in the near future. It will repay you to go and hear it.

INGALLS' LECTURE.

The first lecture on the Philo-Eccritean course was delivered in the opera house, Saturday evening, Nov. 9th, by ex-Senator John J. Ingalls, of Kansas.

He was greeted by a large audience, and while some were greatly pleased with his speech others were badly disappointed. The theme of the lecture was "The Problems of the Second Century." Before entering into the discussion of the subject the speaker told a number of interesting incidents in order to gain the attention of his audience, and then he announced that the main purpose of his discourse was to raise the political standard of the Christian voters. The ex-Senator is a warm friend of the "coming woman," and believes in political liberty for all, regardless of color or sex. In his speech he also stated that in many places of the United States certain clauses of the Constitution are trampled under foot by the drift of public opinion. The lecture was brief, and while many were dissatisfied, it may be possible that, like the oration of Abraham Lincoln at Gettysburg, it was one of the greatest speeches we ever heard, and that in later years we will more fully appreciate the speaker's efforts.

THE CONTESTANTS.

Contestants for the Philo-Eccritean contest of next year were elected as follows:

Philo.

Eccritean.

J. W. Hannum...Debater...Bert Miller  
Albert Henry...Orator...Fred Elliott  
J. Mahaffey...Essayist...W.G. Turnbull  
H. Norcross...Declaimer...Glenn Soule

As usual, peanut night was observed. The two societies went together, presented the professors with "fresh roasted peanuts," called on them for speeches, and had an old-fashioned good time. After they had gone the rounds they went en masse to the opera house where one of their number was making his debut in the dramatic profession. The new actor's efforts were roundly applauded by his fellow stu-

dents. After the play the young aspirant to the stage was seized by the student body and carried to the court house, where he was urged to make a speech, commemorating the time, place and occasion. From there he was taken to the good Doctor, who joined in landing the merits of the bright youth.

#### EXCELLENT ENTERTAINMENT.

On the evening of Nov. 22d, the Temple Quartet of Boston rendered an exceedingly entertaining program at the Pattee. It was the second appearance of this company of singers here, and the audience seemed more appreciative than ever.

In solo parts, Robert Bruce and L. B. Merrill deserve special mention. The former, however, though possessing a very fine baritone voice, is eminently at a disadvantage in being obliged to play his own accompaniment. Mr. Merrill, basso, certainly has a marvelous voice. Besides its easy and wide range it possesses a richness and fullness seldom equalled, and still more, the music seems to pour forth from a hearty, genial soul, which is the chief charm of a popular singer.

The quartet work was very fine and was fully appreciated, as repeated encores showed. By request they rendered again that master melody, "Remember Now Thy Creator," for which they will be gratefully remembered by all who heard it.

Not the least attraction of the evening was the presence of Miss Katharine Ridgeway, a very talented young reader. Her selections were mainly new and extremely well rendered. By many she is thought to be the best entertainer of this character who has ever appeared before a Monmouth audience. Her first selection, "Sergius to the Lion," was a magnificent piece well rendered. "A Student in Delsarte."

and her last number, "Next May" (being a fourth encore) was heard with a sigh of regret.

Although the streets were one continuous sheet of ice, and those who dared to walk sometimes assumed rather laughable attitudes, the opera house was well filled and the evening declared a decided success.

#### GAME THAT WASN'T PLAYED.

There seems to be a general misunderstanding as the reason why the St. Alban-Monmouth game was not played. The facts are these: Mr. Stewart of St. Albans, came to Monmouth to arrange for the game. He was told that our team was in poor condition and that the game would be a detriment to us as a team and as individual members.

He was asked if Krotter would play with St. Albans. He said Krotter was not in school, would not enter school and would not play. No written contract was drawn up but Stewart was considered as a gentleman and a verbal agreement was thought to be sufficient. With the above understanding the game was scheduled for Nov. 12th.

When the Monmouth team arrived at Knoxville, they learned that Krotter expected to play with St. Albans. Accordingly, Stewart was reminded of the conditions upon which the game was scheduled. He said he remembered them but we would have to see the Captain. He was told that the game would be played as agreed or not at all. They would not stand by their agreement and the Monmouth team quietly packed their canvas suits and took the train for home. Stewart evidently was sent here without any authority to schedule the game or he was not willing to stand by his own agreement. In either of these cases, we can not but censure St. Albans severely. We intend to stand by our agreements and

propose that others shall stand by theirs.

Hallowe'en passed away very quietly but nevertheless it was an enjoyable evening to many of the students on account of the numerous parties to which many were the recipient of invitations. Miss Clara Andrews entertained several couples at her home in the country, while in the city the homes of the Misses Glendening and Dunbar were open to a large number of students. All proved themselves able hostesses, and it was with regrets that those in attendance took their departure at a late hour.

Dr. McMichael is in receipt of a letter from Dr. Reid, of College Springs, Iowa, asking if the rumor is true that one of Monmouth's foot ball players died from the effect of an injury received in the Tarkio-Monmouth game of last year. Dr. McMichael promptly replied that none of the foot ball boys were either missing or suffering from injuries received at Tarkio or any other place.

Queer, there are only five ladies in the Metaphysics class. More queer, they always sit in the southwest corner of the recitation room. But the queerest thing of all is that they have frequent disputes as to which one will sit beside Schmunck.

Harris has changed his boarding place. We are pleased to say, though, that it was not on account of any dissatisfaction, but his folks have moved here and they think that they can look after him better.

By report the A. B. L's must have had an unusual good debate last Friday night. The question was "The New Man". By their decision it appears they are not satisfied with him at present.

Dr. McMichael met the Athletic Association in his room and read some new rules concerning Athletics. They were accepted by all as being very reasonable.

Class socials have been rather scarce this year. The only one on record this fall was the Freshman social held at the home of J. W. Milne.

Miss Maud Wells entertained a few of her friends last week at Mrs. Cole's. The evening was pleasantly spent by all present.

The Juniors are enjoying the privilege of giving special talks in Profs. Swan and Graham's rooms

Messrs. White and Welsh now room at Mrs. Carnifax's.

Howard Spence joined Eccritean Friday, Nov. 8th.

---

I caught her in the hall,  
And twenty times I kissed her.  
And then, contritely said:  
"I thought you were my sister!"  
But what a sell, by Jove!  
I felt so like a clam!  
The girl I kissed laughed gaily,  
"You silly boy, I am."

—Syracuse Post.

---

"Sweet maid," said he.  
"I ask of thee  
To fly, to fly, to fly with me."  
"Young fellow," said she,  
"Now don't you be  
Too fly, too fly, too fly with me."  
—Washburn Reporter.

---

"It's hard to love, it's mighty hard to love:

Oh, it's hard to change your mind:  
You've done gone and busted into many  
a fellow's heart,  
But you ain't gwine to bust into  
mine."

## EXCHANGES.

The Harvard Crimson gives the following description of the new game, push ball, which has been introduced at Harvard: The ball is a large leather one, about six feet in diameter and filled with air. The game is played on a field 160 feet wide and 120 feet long, marked by five yard lines like a foot ball gridiron. The ball is put in play at the center, and the object is to push it as far as possible in the opponent's territory. If the ball is pushed over the back line a goal is scored, and counts five. If this is not done, one point is scored for every five yards that has been gained. If the ball is exactly on the center when time is called, there is no score. The game consists of five one-minute "halves." It resembles foot ball in many ways, but one important difference is that the ball is in play all through the half. There is no "down" and subsequent line-up of the team. There are eight men on a side—a center, two guards, two tackles, two forwards, and a back who is usually the captain, and who stands at some distance behind the others in order to see the whole field and give the signals for the team plays, which are all-important in this game. Push ball can well be played between the halves of a foot ball match, while the players of that game are resting, although it is interesting enough when played without any connection with another sport. Thus far it has never failed to attract many spectators and players, and from the number of men who have signified their intention of playing, it can safely be said that the game will become popular here at Harvard.

"How dear to my heart are the thoughts of old M. C. as I think o'er the scenes of my bright boyhood days:

in my mind they still linger and will ne'er be forgotten, though my body grow frail and my memory haze. In pleasure I ponder o'er my youthful endeavors and struggles to fit me for life's rugged road; each effort a pleasure when once I had conquered the problems that met me, and in memory stowed. No, I ne'er shall forget it while life with me lingers, nor the friends that I met and ne'er saw again. Could they only come to me, those sweet days of my boyhood, how well I'd enjoy it, how happy be then. But alas! 'tis not so, and I know it ne'er shall be, so the memory God gave me must serve me instead. By its means I am able, as the soft twilight gathers, to make life worth the living, and not yearn for the dead."—Ashland Press.

Prof.—"If there are five crows sitting on a line, and a man shoots three of them, how many are left?"

Smart Prep.—"Three."

Prof.—"How do you get that?"

Smart Prep.—"The two live ones flew away."

Barber—"How would you like to have your hair cut, sir?"

Smart Prep.—"I would like it first-rate; that's what I came in for."

Ranch Owner—"That's Big Bill, the best cow-puncher on the ranch. He can grab a four-year-old steer, throw him down and brand him singlehanded."

Visitor—"Is he a half-breed?"

Ranch Owner—"No; he's an ex-half-back on the Princeton foot ball team."

"The death of her uncle must have been a dreadful blow to Mrs. Musicale."

"It was, indeed."

"I suppose she has given up entirely her piano playing?"

"No; she still plays, but only on the black keys."—Tid-Bits.



# THAT DEPENDS.

When a pair of red lips are upturned to your own.

With no one to gossip about it.

Do you pray for endurance to let them alone?

Well, maybe you do—but I doubt it.

When a sly little hand you're permitted to seize,

With a velvety softness about it.

Do you think you can drop it with never a squeeze?

Well, maybe you can—but I doubt it.

When a tapering waist is in reach of your arm.

With a wonderful plumpness about it

Do you argue the point 'twixt the good and the harm?

Well, maybe you do—but I doubt it.

The following sentences are from the Phoenix of Tarkio, Mo.:

"He has offered several explanations some of which is satisfactors." "The professor, instead of preambulating through the room watching for cribbers, etc." "We appeal to both your loyalty and your business instinct, and ask you *if you have either* to see a member of the committee as soon as tickets are placed on sale." "Miss Carrie Porter, of Northboro, Iowa, and a former student of the college is now a student in music at the college." "Dwight Finney always went through Amity's line when he had the ball in a way that was *simply wonderful*. [We would like to know the simply wonderful way of holding the ball.]

Farmer Grayneek—"I hear that your son Lyman is playin' in the college foot ball eleven."

Farmer Wetrock—"Yes, he's the drawback of the team."—The Buchtelite.

The Cooper Courier, of Sterling, Kan., contains the following local:

"Oft on the stilly night we heard the quartet sing, 'Come where my love lies dreaming.' We did not go, as we thought it would be highly improper."

Now, dear Courier, listen and we will tell you how Artimus Ward said it:

"The other night some silver-voiced young men came under my window and sang, 'Come where my love lies dreaming.' I didn't go. I didn't think it would be correct."

Seniors at Princeton will wear caps and gowns throughout the year.

Since her foundation Yale has graduated 16,255 men; Harvard, 19,255, and Princeton, 8,733.

## BUDDING GENIUS APPRECIATED.

### AMATEUR THESPIAN AT MONMOUTH MAKES A GREAT HIT.

The male students of Monmouth college last night added a novel feature to the festivities of "peanut night" by attending a performance given in the opera house by an amateur dramatic club composed of local talent. One of the members of the cast was a student of the college with histrionic ambitions. Every time he appeared the students greeted him with applause that would have delighted Booth. Just as the performance closed the students carried off the frightened amateur on their shoulders. They marched up the street giving the college yell. At the court house they made the talented amateur address the crowd from the court house steps. From there they carried him off to President McMichael's residence, and, waking up the executive, they introduced to him the new star in the theatrical firmament. The young man was then released and the crowd dispersed. — Chicago Inter Ocean Nov. 2.

Prof. in English—"How would you punctuate the following; 'The beautiful girl for such she was was passing down the street'?"

Student—"I think, Prof., I should make a dash after the beautiful girl."

J. V. Crum, of Iowa University, expects to participate in the Olympic games in Greece.—Ex.

A Mississippi woman who chews tobacco and drinks whiskey, thinks that women have all the "rights" they need.

A West Virginia man is so peculiarly affected by riding on a train that he has to chain himself to a seat to prevent his jumping out of the car window.

There is a man in Missouri whose feet are so large that he has to put his trousers on over his head.

People in Madison county, Ky., who have paid their taxes, are entitled to be married by the sheriff.

An Illinois farmer owns a hen which lays twin eggs every day.

Geigersville, Ky., is the birthplace of a boy who was an inveterate tobacco chewer before he was a year old.

An Alabama father has taught all his children to read their books upside down.

Young Darling killed a man in Washington county, Ky., the other day, and Love Divine stole a wagon load of tools in Fayette county.

STUDENTS! Visit the.....

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# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

DECEMBER 18, 1895.

NO. 4.

## AUTUMN OF LOVE.

Does love have a Summer when pulses beat high,  
When a storm in the heart is foretold by a sigh—  
With smiles for its flowers, with tears for its dew,  
Which comes with the darkness the dreary night through.  
While the beautiful day with a touch of his dart  
Turns the tear to a gem in a dainty rose heart?

Is there Autumn in love when the heart's joyous thrill  
Is checked and forbidden by winter so chill.  
When the hopes which so gayly, like leaves hung them out  
To be fanned by love's kisses, are drifting about,  
No more to bring beauty and joy as they wave,  
But to drift till the breezes shall find them a grave?

Could love have a Winter so lonely and cold  
That never a flower would dare to unfold  
When the frostladen blast with a heart-broken moan  
Seeks in vain the dear spot where its love once had grown?  
Ah, no! All unchanged by the seasons of earth  
'Tis an eternal Spring of a heavenly birth.

## RAVELINGS.

## A WOODLAND TALE.

BY FREDERICK ELLIOTT, '96.

Didst ever, when the breath of springtime came,  
 And kissed the blossoms till they opened quite  
 Their honied bells, and when the balmy air  
 Brought to the ravished soul the witching tones  
 Of tinkling bell or yet of droning bee,—  
 Didst ever when such sounds as these were rife  
 Yield to the impulse of thy soul to stray,  
 And feast thine eyes and rest thy tired brain  
 Amid the umbrage of the forest deep?  
 And didst thou wonder of the beauty there  
 Whose subtile texture rivals e'en  
 The wondrous fabric of the fairest scene  
 That ever stained the canvas of a dream?

Didst ever at thy errant fancy's bid  
 Conjure the wood to open up to thee  
 The secrets of her quiet breast, that thou  
 Mightst sate the longing muses in thine own?  
 And if thou hast not, then alas! For thee  
 Earth has few joys, and sorrows, manifold  
 There is withheld from thee a world of thought,  
 A world of imagery divine.  
 What is't to thee, tho' mighty torrents roar  
 And furious, leaping from their wonted bed,  
 Dash them to pieces on the rocks below?  
 What is't to thee though angry tempests rage,  
 And tear with frenzied fingers from the hills  
 The growth of ages: strew the wreckage 'round,  
 And cleave the upper air with horrid sound!  
 Or, now exhausted quite, their fury spent,  
 Sink with a deep-drawn sigh, a labored breath,  
 A fitful gust, into the shades of death?

And thou can'st stand before the cataract  
 And hear its roar, and watch the rising spray,  
 Or hear the crashing of the aged oak  
 That yields before the fury of the gale,  
 And feel no nobler pulse, or hear no voice  
 Within thy craven heart, than thou mightst feel  
 And hear, if thou shouldst in its prison halls  
 Shift the rude shackles that detain thy soul,

But more, much more: If thou wilt bend thine ear  
 To catch the whisperings of nature's voice,  
 Each flowret has a secret in its heart:

Each druid oak an oracle divine;  
Each lonely walk a story to relate.  
Nor are they tales alone of geniis  
Or Nymphs or Satyr in their Sylvan garb,  
That come at bidding of the dreamer's wand.  
These forest glades were peopled with a race  
Of nobler limb and stronger pulse than they,  
That chased the deer and on the sedgy bank  
Drew up his birchen bark, or with his blade  
Drove it with arrow swiftess thro' the mere.  
This was a race of heroes: Stoic-like  
Disdaining death, nor prized it less than life:  
He courted Mars in freedom's waning light,  
In peace, he worshipped at the shrine of love:  
Here in these kindly shades his passioned tale  
Was breathed from fervent lips to one whose heart  
In consciousness of untried fields of bliss.  
Bounds to be free and speak the burning words  
That trembling, falter on unwilling lips.  
And here the woodsman of a fairer race,  
(Tho' gossip ne'er was burdened with the tale)  
Has lingered in the radiance of a face  
Whose untamed beauty and whose woodland charms  
Have been for him, beatitude and shrine;  
And 'tis of such this tale has to relate.  
He was a brave young huntsman and his name,  
(Tho' little matters it that we should know,)  
Was Alfred: And with province broad and rich,  
His hounds his suite, his monarchy complete,  
He was a king whose reign was blest indeed:  
Nor shall I tell of how he wandered far  
In chase of fallow deer or tireless fox;  
Nor where he dined, nor how at eventide  
Watched by the starry universe he slept  
On nature's couch, his warders at his side:  
Nor how, when deepest in the forest shades  
He chanced one day upon a lonely trail  
To meet sweet Onee, fairest of her race:  
Nor how she would have vanished like a dove  
Startled and timid from his stranger eye,  
And from his presence unexpected there:  
For 'tis enough to say, he loved her:  
Nor more indeed to say that she was won.  
Hearts are the same, nor stranger was the form  
Which love assumed, as in this pure young life  
It burgeoned forth, than you might think to find  
Amid the giddy scenes in Fashion's realm:

And he was proud. Aye proud ! There was for him  
In her soft tread, in her dark face, a charm  
That youth feels in his first,—last love.  
He watched her movements as she dipped the oar,  
He watched her as she bent unerring bow,  
And while he sought to chase the nobler game,  
She with her arrow brought the wild bird low.  
Bright was their youthful dream: the verdure e'en  
Took on a deeper tinge of green.  
The sun shone brighter. and the pale moon's glance  
Fell with a softer radiance.  
But where is dream that knows not waking ?  
Or where is spell that knows not breaking ?  
The forest echoes with the sound of war,  
And horrid trophies stain the redman's hand.  
No more with fearless heart does Alfred roam  
Chasing the deer far from his forest home.  
His aim must seek a deadlier foe  
Than crouching panther or the wounded stag,  
A foe whose painted columns in the gloom,  
March and retreat; nor swifter in their flight  
Do evening shadows vanish into night..

But in sweet Once's heart there is a dread,  
A consciousness of some impending woe;  
She fears for Alfred's safety, and her heart  
Grows sad and longs to make confession full,  
And plead his cause before her kinsman dark  
If she might hope—Alas ! She could not hope.  
At last with love's keen ear she hears the word  
That pierces like a poisoned dart her soul.  
But no ! She does not faint ! She dare not start !  
Her heart beats fast, "He dies tonight."

Nay, he dies not ! See ! Her features harden  
And grow firm as the purpose in her heart.  
She rises ! She is gone ! And great her need,  
If she would save the one whose manly form  
Has been the only idol of her life.  
The sun descending, haugs above the heads  
Of tall palmetto or the graceful pine,  
And seems regretful still to quit the scene  
By nature painted with such lavish hand,  
And sink adown behind the darkening cloud,  
That seems to reach with greedy hand to grasp  
And hide her glories in its winding shroud.  
The shadows creep across the gay parterre.  
And soon the charm of color steals away:



While still more darkly fall the shadows there,  
Till those above and those beneath have met  
And blended slowly into deepest gloom,  
But Once struggles on with noiseless step,  
And breathes a silent prayer to that great power  
That seems so near in danger and in woe.  
And thus by hope revived she hastens on,  
O'er broad savanna, now thro' noisome swamp,  
From out whose stagnant waters rises up  
A miasmatic vapor like a shroud  
That bears within its folds the form of Death;  
And even she whose cradle with the breeze  
Swung like the mock-bird's nest 'twixt heav'n and earth,  
Felt faint and trembled, as the night wind moaned,  
And bending low the lofty heads above  
Cast but a shadow at her truant feet.

But now she falters and her courage fails:  
The path seems strange, nor now does memory guide  
Her weary footsteps in the tortuous way.  
She halts; returns; and finds again the place  
Where first her wildered feet were led astray.  
But hark! From what alarm the sudden flight  
Of frightened pidgeon that on whirring wing  
Seeks for itself an undisturbed retreat?  
The hooded owl, leaving his dark ambush  
And the victim free from danger, darts forth  
Thro' the night in his silent fitful flight;  
Too well she knows that other feet than hers  
Are passing o'er these forest paths tonight,  
How near she knows not; but 'tis all too near,  
And painfully she hastens on her way,  
Not daring e'en to think of fear.

At last, emerging from the forest gloom  
She sees the broad plantation and the home  
Of him whose smile is dearer far to her  
Than life itself, were this her life without;  
She reaches now the simple wooden huts,  
The homes of half a score of ebon slaves:  
Th' alarm is given; the danger understood:  
The faithful vassals seek their master's side,  
And with him flee for refuge to the wood.  
Enough! The night wore on; the midnight sky  
Was lighted by the eager leaping flames;  
The still night air rang with the battle-cry  
Of Osceola and his vagrant band.  
But as the dawning day dispelled the night

And drove the shadows from the fields,  
 The fiends withdrew: and with the morning light  
 Returns young Alfred from his hiding-place.  
 His slaves have told the story of the maid  
 Whose timely warning clogged the wheels of Fate  
 And gave them yet a longer lease of life.  
 In feverish haste he seeks his ruined home.  
 He smiles to see the smoking embers there.  
 "What means it to be rich? 'Tis more to me  
 To live in simplest lodge that hides within  
 The forest shades with love like that, than live—"  
 But lo! What fair form is it lying there?  
 He kneels; he speaks her name,—in vain.  
 And was it erring bolt that fell  
 Or hand of frenzied murderer that drove  
 That quivering shaft deep in her gentle breast?  
 She died; but on her lips remained a smile  
 That seemed to mirror back the rest  
 On which her soul had entered.  
 They dug her grave, nor far from wood or stream:  
 And yet he lingered while the tears fell fast:  
 The simple slaves in pity gathered 'round  
 And wondered that he wept: What wonder?

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### A PRAIRIE CORN SONG.

BY PRESIDENT FINDLEY, OF KNOX COLLEGE.

Give thanks, O people of the plains,  
 To Him who gave the corn:  
 Who planted first the golden grains  
 In ground by plow untorn.

We reap today what other hands  
 Have sown in ages gone:  
 We pluck at eve from furrowed lands  
 The planting of the dawn.

But He who gives the ravens food,  
 He has the increase sent:  
 We but turn o'er our little rood:  
 His bounty's never spent.

Give thanks, O brothers of the plains.  
 That Autumn's plenteous horn  
 Has filled our barns, The groaning wains  
 Have garnered in the corn.

## AN AMERICAN CHARACTER.

C. T. SPICER, EX-'96.

There are three things for which man will fight, for which he will die: the home that he loves, the God that he worships, and the nation of his nativity. There are three things that tend to separate men from their love of home, their devotion to God, and their loyalty to country; these are ambition, revenge and greed. Men in all ages have been influenced by these desires: every nation and every age has had its characters who, controlled by them, have forsaken home, denied their God, or turned traitor to their country. America has such a character in Benedict Arnold.

Benedict Arnold is known as a patriot, a soldier, a hero and a traitor. Few names are, at once, marked with such brilliant honor and steeped in such deep disgrace. Few men have been so much admired and so thoroughly despised. In the drama of American Independence, Arnold is a hero in the first act and a villain in the last.

What was the boyhood, what the ancestry of such a man? What influences produced such a notable character? Was Arnold's nature drawn to so high tension by some recent impulse in the race, or was man's old nature but reasserted? Each individual reproduces the characteristics of all the past. From childhood to age is shown the panorama of civilization. Honor, chivalry, courage, truthfulness and their antagonists, have striven for the mastery of man. A man's character depends largely on inborn qualities. Environment may modify but cannot completely change them.

Ambition, indomitable courage, a delicate sense of justice, characterize Arnold. He was a wild, restless boy.

The first to enter danger, he was the last to retreat. Eager for authority, he was reluctant to obey.

The French and Indian war opened a new field of adventure to young Arnold. He was fond of military life. Enlisting at sixteen as a volunteer, he received some valuable discipline, which enabled him to render distinguished service to his country; for in a few years a mighty struggle for personal liberty demanded the services of this brave, imperious man.

Benedict Arnold is a name America does not love. It savors too much of treachery and deceit. Yet he was brave, daring, heroic. He loved liberty and justice and hated inequality and disapprobation. Arnold possessed the qualities of a leader, and when the thirteen colonies, strong only in hopes and aspirations, sought to throw off the fetters of tyranny and found a nation, sovereign, great and free, he was among the first to espouse the cause and strike an aggressive blow.

Arnold was ambitious; he loved rank and honor. A generalship was his coveted prize; but his ambition was thwarted. Jealousy and intrigue plotted his ruin. He, who marched through the desolate wilderness with heroic fortitude to attack Quebec, the capital of Canada, and unsuccessful, retreated bearing the scars of conflict; who relieved Ft. Stanmix through stratagem, who at Saratogo, maddened to fury at the sight of the enemy, without authority took command of the American line and hurling it against the British swept them from the field, forever establishing the imperishable valor of American arms, —this man, when he turned expectant to his country for well earned promotion, was denied.

The defeat of Burgoyne was a decis-

ive point in the Revolution. Had the Americans been defeated, the fight for independence might have been prolonged. It was a decisive point in the career of Arnold. Wounded and deprived of his command, he was left to brood over his misfortune. Ambition thwarted, revenge and greed aroused, married to a Tory lady, surrounded by the enemies of freedom, from a patriot to a traitor was but one desperate step. Judas like, Arnold took it. Judas like, he sacrificed his honor for the pieces of silver. Judas like, crucified his conscience and had stamped upon him the name, "Traitor." And, like Judas, he was despised by those whom he thought he had befriended.

He who errs in judgment deserves pity; but he, who willingly deserts the truth, is a subject for scorn. Arnold did neither. He was driven to betrayal by unsatisfied ambition. Our infant republic failed to recognize the merits of her heroic son and her revolutionary history is dimmed with a traitorous blot.

O, for humanity toward brother man! Would that justice might place laurels upon the brow of merit. Would that honor might crown her chosen sons with place and power. How much of discord would be harmony, and how much of hatred, happiness.

Upon Benedict Arnold have been heaped bitter anathemas, while the cowardly Gates escapes censure. Arnold deserved and expected promotion. He was led to anticipate it. His friends betrayed him. When a man's country deserts him, what course had he best pursue? The lobby has ever been the curse of American liberty. It is the parasite in our government today. The lobby stole Arnold's rightful heritage; and then, the lobbyists turned upon him and spurned him from their pres-

ence. So deep ingratitude would kindle revenge in most hearts. Arnold was human. His sense of justice revolted at such treatment, and loyalty was turned to hatred.

West Point became a British possession. Were that all, it were little. We are slow to admit our faults. To the wronged one, there is often no redress. Open hostility is preferable to secret plotting. How many a man is despised for what we make him do. We censure rather than confess our fault. The Continental Congress is accessory to Arnold's treason.

Arnold should not be unjustly censured for his conduct. He deserved more than he obtained at the hands of his fellows. The war was uncertain. Political affairs pointed toward divided states and warring factions. Few men grasped the idea of national union. As well be governed by kings abroad as kings at home. So Arnold acted "acted according to his light, according to his darkness."

Far different he who betrays the nation today. Arnold had not realized the blessings of freedom. He knew nothing of our republic, matchless in privilege, a priceless nation. We have lived under its flag, breathed the balmy air of freedom, welcomed home the defenders of the union. Time strengthens our mighty faith. Let not justice be overthrown, or deserving merit go unrewarded.

The career of Arnold has left many lessons. A revengeful spirit works self-destruction. Personal ambition must be sacrificed for public good. National sentiment gives our enemy no prerogative. To the dictates of the people, all must bow.

Let none be blindly guided in the strife for honor. The road to true

eminence is the stern path of duty. It has ever been rugged and rough. Untiring energy, ceaseless effort, and unfaltering fidelity to truth are characteristics of those who have won the brightest laurels. Few men have become suddenly great. Those who have attained the highest honors and been entrusted with the most sacred privileges, have toiled up over difficulties and discouragements; and ever and anon, an admiring people have called them to sit in their places of honor, bestowing upon them their grateful tributes of respect and loyalty.

Benedict Arnold died in 1801. "He lived to see the infant republic he had betrayed emerge from the gloom of her long struggle into wealth, power and splendor; and left it advancing on to empire, as he went darkling down to a traitor's grave."

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### DECEMBER.

G. S. IN KNOX STUDENT.

The last leaf of my calendar  
Is hanging all alone.  
The other leaves, like other months,  
Have served their time and gone.  
Sweet spring, gay summer, autumn  
brown,  
Each one has had its day.  
December only lingers now,  
"The last leaf on the tree."

Farewell, old year, your work is done  
And you must yield your place  
To other days and other years  
That follow in the race.  
May springtime smile for us again.  
Glad summer come once more;—  
But fare thee well, old year, at last,  
Your reign is nearly o'er.

---

Daniel Webster was the editor of the first college paper in the United States.

## OUR FIRST BATTLE.

BY A. A. M.

Concluded.

They saw the enemy before we did, and poured in a raking fire of solid shot, cutting gaps here and there in their lines. Soon we can see them coming, and in two solid lines of battle in perfect order away in the front among the growth of pines and small cedars. We are anxious to open fire on them as soon as we see them; but our colonel throws up his hand and shouts: "Steady, men! Not yet; hold your fire." On they come, with gaps made here and there in their lines by the twelve pieces of artillery in our rear, with solid shot. We see their men fall, but the line closes up immediately. Now they are closer, and the mounted officers take position in the rear of our line, and we are almost holding our breath, when the order is given to fire and to aim low.

Our colonel shouts to us at the top of his voice to fire as rapidly as possible, and not overshoot. We pour in volley after volley, and can see them falling as the clouds of smoke are lifted. The war is continuous. Notwithstanding that the enemy is in two lines of battle, and that we are a single line, with our batteries in our rear, we are temporarily getting the better of them, after we have been loading and firing an hour.

The batteries in our rear are being worked as fast as the guns can be served. Many of the gunners are shot down by the enemy's sharp shooters while loading and firing.

Our own line is not free from casualties. Nay, in our company seven have been sent to the rear, wounded and bleeding fearfully, and three are killed, one of whom was comparatively a mere youth.

He stood in the front rank, fourth man to my left, was struck by a piece of shell, which plowed a fearful gash in his neck, causing instant death. There he lay, just as he fell, with his head resting on his left arm and his right hand grasping his musket, while a pool of blood that had flowed from the ghastly wound, lay by his side.

In the immediate front of us we see a mounted Confederate officer, in front of their line, which is now a single line, apparently urging them to follow him. Several of us raise our rifles to our shoulders and fire three, four or five times at him, but he seems born not to die. He waves his sword above his head, and seems to be shouting, but at last one or more of our minie balls strike him and he falls to the earth, and his faithful black steed flies across the field bearing an empty saddle. Suddenly there is a lull, the smoke clears away some, and we see positively now that the two lines of the enemy have melted into one line, and are getting ready for an assault along our whole line. They can make but little use of their artillery, as our gunners have disabled many of their best pieces; besides they cannot avoid injuring their own men more or less.

So much for our advantageous position. During the lull, cartridges are distributed to us, because we have in two hours' time fired nearly forty rounds. Shrapnell and shell are distributed to the artillery. We pour in another stirring volley, and can see their line stagger, but they reform and close up again, and advance firm as a wall of adamant. We close up our line; orders are given to fix bayonet.

"Stand your ground, men," shouts our colonel, "we will be masters of the field yet."

We feel confident and inspired at

that, and because we have some reason to feel that their supply of ammunition is falling short. Their fire is quite reserved. Suddenly, and with the well known rebel yell, do they advance and with bayonets fixed. We pour in our most deadly volleys from our line and also from our batteries in the rear at close range, making fearful gaps in their lines and staggering them, but on they come like an ocean tide as we empty our guns almost into their faces. But presently we feel ourselves being driven back and orders are given to fire one more volley and fall behind the guns. We obey and load as we fall back. A staff officer shouts to us:

"Men! seize the drag ropes and draw the guns higher up the hill."

We draw them up and fall flat on the earth behind the guns. The long line of gray suddenly advances until they are almost to the muzzles of our cannon. We feel that they will fall an easy prey, when we spring up as one man and pour a volley almost into their faces. So close that we can almost see the whites of their eyes. The artillery pours in a volley of shrapnel and grape shot, and an almost hand to hand conflict ensues. Their line is fearfully decimated now.

Officers strike, cut and thrust each other over the guns, men on either side bayonet one another. Some of us seize them and make prisoners of them, but it is too much for them and they fall back, while every one of our forty pounder guns is saved.

We load again and pour in a running fire as they retreat down the slope. Our cannons are so hot from the continuous firing that they must be carefully swabbed out or they will discharge prematurely.

As we advance slowly down the hill, firing, we reach our first position of



the morning, and here a horrible sight meets our eyes. We are among the dead, wounded and dying of both sides.

It is now the middle of the afternoon. Our bigles ring out a halt and orders are given to cease firing and fall back. We do not quite understand it, but willingly comply with the order. There is nothing heard now on the right but the unearthly roar of our guns and the scream of shells.

But on looking to our right we see our cavalry division coming on the left obliquely over the crest at a gallop. What a clattering from the thousands of hoofs, and in what perfect order do they move, with drawn sabres. They dash among the foe, they cut to the right, they thrust, they cut to the left, pursuing until out of our sight.

The firing has almost ceased. We are exhausted, weary and hungry. So deaf from the guns firing over heads that we cannot hear ordinary conversation. All around us is heard the groans of the wounded and dying. We are masters of the field, we have held our position. But details are made for some of our men to be ready for picket duty, to be placed where the outer vidette was this morning.

The bearers with their stretchers are taking the wounded from the field. The surgeons have advanced their position to the field and we are with them soon and see them busily engaged. Patiently and carefully do they pursue their arduous duties. We sink down for a moment's rest.

We look along the line of the twelve pieces of artillery. One piece has had its ammunition chest bursted by a shell completely wrecking it. One gun is partly dismounted. At every piece one or two men are laying in the embrace of death and wounded men

are every where. Blood is spattered on nearly every gun, or on the spokes of the wheels. We gather about in knots and make inquiry of friends and comrades.

At last we sink down exhausted and after munching some uncooked rations roll ourselves in our blankets and are asleep after a long time. Our ambulances were driving everywhere for the wounded and mangled.

The next day we survey the field. Not a tree or brush, or even a weed but has been struck one or more times and in some places the ground looked as though it was mowed.

Such is the experience of soldiers often on their first battle field. This is what we call war. This is the kind of work that brothers have engaged in for centuries. Is there no remedy? Is there no way to stop it? Such was our feelings as we buried our dead today and returned to duty at the field hospital. But it seems clear to us now that there is one remedy and that is to obey the good old precept.

"Thou shalt love thy neighbor as thyself."

November 12, 1895.

The Tarkio students gave a play entitled, "The Mouse Trap," in the basement of Marshall Hall. The proceeds were used in sending delegates to the state Y. M. C. A. convention.

Of all sad word of tongue or pen. The saddest are these "our women are men."—Cornell Era.

The following are extracts from our exchange in an eulogy of Eli Perkins. "His eloquence consists in putting great truths before an audience, clothed in terse, sharp sentences; his voice is musical and strong." "His lecture to any student is worth a term in school."—The Amitonian.

# RAVELINGS.

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THIS will be the last issue of this year. THE RAVELINGS wishes its readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

\* \*

MONMOUTH was unfortunate in her efforts to get the asylum located here. \$60,000 were offered as an inducement to have it come here. If such inducements were offered for educational purposes, the city would receive a benefit therefrom, far greater than a mere pecuniary gain.

\* \*

THE LIVth congress is now in session. Every student should make it a point to keep track of what it is doing. So many of us go along knowing nothing of national affairs. How many of us could talk intelligibly on the Venezuela controversy, the Cuban situation, or other affairs of current history? Live in the present. Know things as they happen. Do not wait to read about them in the uninteresting history of the next generation, but know them while they are alive before the people.

THE year just closing has been an eventful one. The old world governments have been prominent history makers. Wars and rumors of wars have come to us from the Orient. Issues are pending whose solution may affect the whole world.

The massacre of Christians in Armenia is revolting. The Americas, too, have their share of exciting events. The Armenian difficulty involves no new principle. Abdul Hamid is not the only religious intolerant. The methods he sanctions, or permits, may differ from others. The United States has her A. P. A. Our boasted land of liberty and culture has organized resistance to religious bodies. Men who censure the early colonies for cruel and fanatical persecutions array themselves on the side of the same fanaticism, with the same reasons. It was unsafe for Roger Williams to advocate freedom of thought and loyalty of conscience. Today men are banded together to make open resistance to religious sects: men, too, who are not members of a religious organization, protestant or otherwise; men who are not believers in the Christian faith.

No defence is offered for Catholicism: it has its faults; it has its friends. The recent attitude of the Roman Catholic Church on moral questions may well be initiated by protestants. When we consider the power of the pope and priest, we may look for much advancement in the temperance cause from the people.

The true American spirit is tolerance toward all sects. Intolerance is disloyalty to our constitution, and brings disrespect upon our people. However much we may dislike a body, nothing can be accomplished by unfriendly and unchristian acts. Intolerance leagues itself with corrupt politics and shames the citizenship of our republic.

THE third annual debate between Yale and Princeton was won by Yale, Dec. 6th.

The subject for debate was as follows: "Resolved, That it would be wise to establish in respect to all state legislation of a general character, a system of Referendum, similar to that established in Switzerland."

Princeton supported the affirmative and Yale the negative. Each college had three representatives in the direct debate and two in the rebuttal. Twelve minutes were allowed to each speaker in the direct debate, and five in the summary.

Why could we not organize such a contest with our sister college at Tarkio? We are certain it would be a success both from a financial and educational standpoint.

Each society of the college gives contests among its members in declamation, essay and oration. In oratory, we have the preliminary, inter-collegiate and, very frequently, inter-state contest.

In the Philo-Eccritean contest, alone, do we have debate. It is sadly neglected, still it is the most important.

It may be opposed because the two best debaters in college will always be on Philo-Eccritean contest, and the two contests would conflict.

We would suggest having the debate about Dec. 1st, then there would be no conflict with our home contest.

Were this scheme to be adopted, a friendly rivalry would be created between the two colleges, and there would result a great stimulus to debating in both institutions.

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THE last day draws near. How quickly have the months flown by. No life is crowded so full of happy or unhappy changes as the student's.

Each term brings new work, possibly new classmates; each day has its vicissitudes, and after the weary, dizzy whirl of a term has passed, we wonder how time has gone. Is the retrospect pleasant to you my friend? It ought to be. If you have met every duty promptly it is. If you have neglected school work, society work or Christian work, it certainly cannot be all delightful. We do not urge you to think of these things because we are pained at your bad recitations, because we miss your support in literary or Christian work but because we know from many a word of warning and regret that he who does not conscientiously meet every duty of school life has reared an insuperable obstacle to success in life. For he will never have duties more sacred or relatively, more important. But we do not feel like moralizing, it is too near vacation, and vacations are not conducive to philosophical reasoning. How fondly many an affectionate mother and solicitous father await the home coming of a boy or girl who perhaps was never so long away before. How the city student dreams of sleighing parties and skating bees, for which he has little leisure now. How he longs for freedom from the tedium of school work and for the time soon to come when he will be free to go with some other fellows girl, "the other fellow" being out of town. These are happy anticipations and it is our earnest wish that they may all be fulfilled—providing "the other fellow" doesn't go with our girl.

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DID it ever occur to you that Monmouth might have an annual Thanksgiving football game? One that would prove the great event of the year and at the same time prove a very profitable thing to the association.

For the past two years we have had Thanksgiving football, but altho' the college boys did the work they had little honor and less money for their pains. This seems entirely unnecessary and foolish and will seem so to you if you will cogitate for a moment. Now the proposition we would make is this: Instead of allowing some one else to do your business for you, do it yourself. And the association has men who can do it. Instead of getting a Chicago team at great expense get one nearer home of your own rank and standing. Now in regard to the last provision let us suggest that no one is nearer and less expensive than Knox, no one has been a more jealous rival, and no one is nearer our rank as a literary institution. Instead of playing with Knox a series of games which seldom more than pay our debts and expenses, play them once and let that be our Thanksgiving day. This would keep up our energy and practice till the latest game and the matter of supremacy would be settled each year once for all. The suggestion might be carried further. Let us arrange to have the game first here, then there; and agree to equally divide expenses and receipts. We feel confident that such an arrangement can be easily made and if all things were favorable there would be little difficulty in having a \$500 crowd at either place. At any rate there would be small expense and everything to be gained. The same arrangement might be made in regard to the spring field day which might be alternated between the two cities and made extremely profitable for each college. We hope these suggestions may meet approval from both Knox and Monmouth, as coming from one interested in college athletics and anxious for their welfare.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

Since the last issue of *RAVELINGS*, the work of the Christian Union has been moving along in its accustomed even way. The Bible classes are full of interest, the Mission class doing excellent work, and the Monday evening meetings extremely helpful and full of interest. But let us not take honor to ourselves for the result of any effort, however faithfully prosecuted; but feel that God has been especially kind; why, we know not, though each heart may find its own answer to the query. Strange providences have been among us; perhaps they have taught their lesson. New calls of duty have been heard by many; perhaps God rewards willing hands. New blessings have filled our hearts with strange pleasures; perhaps we have given God thanks. Let us feel at each success of ours and each advance of God's kingdom here that someone has been praying and God has stooped to listen.

We neglected to mention in the last number of *RAVELINGS* the excellent reports given by Misses Gilchrist and Renwick of the Y. W. C. A. convention at Peoria. It is not often that we are privileged to listen to such full and entertaining reports from our representatives. The ladies seemed both to have caught the spirit of the meeting and communicated it as well as a formal report is able to do. However, the report is but a small part of the service which a delegate may render to his society. The greater part is putting into practical use the methods gained, in communicating the spirit of earnestness always so prevalent at such meetings, and in helping on by personal effort the reforms suggested there. But we must not expect delegates or officials or any other one to instigate

reform or carry on work already begun, without the hearty co-operation of every other member.

On Sabbath evening, Dec. 1st, was held the regular monthly meeting of the Union. The meeting was conducted by Mr. Beitel, and on rather an unusual plan. The subject was "What the world owes to Christ." A number of topics were selected, whose initial letters spelled "Salvation." These topics were discussed in order, and when they had all been treated, the conclusion was inevitable that the world owes almost everything good to Christ, directly, or through the civilization which everywhere follows close at his footsteps. The topics were well discussed, and many new ideas were advanced.

The Christian Union rejoices to know that in the plans for the new Auditorium a room is dedicated to the Union, and may be used as an office, prayermeeting room and library. This will make the Union a permanent fixture, as it has ever been a very important one in the history of Monmouth College. The future of the college and the Union is at present very bright.

#### GRACE ANNETTE McCLELLAN.

Born Jan. 5, 1876.

Died Nov. 29, 1895.

With saddened heart each student heard of the death of Grace McClellan on Friday, Nov. 29th.

A member of the class of '98, she was obliged to leave school during the spring term of last year, on account of her health. Gradually growing worse, three weeks previous to her death she was taken to Chicago for an operation.

The operation was successful, but could not save her life, as the disease was tubercular peritonitis.

Her sufferings were great, but were

always patiently borne without complaint, and when the end came, her face lit up with heavenly beauty as she entered the Palace of the King.

Her life was short, but very happy, and she has left but sweet and tender memories to her many friends. We loved to have her sing with us, but her voice has joined the heavenly choir that sings around the Great White Throne.

On Sabbath they laid her away to rest, and the many and beautiful floral tributes were mute but beautiful expressions of the sympathy of friends.

The services were held in the Second United Presbyterian Church, and were conducted by Dr. Campbell, Dr. McMichael and Dr. Graham.

The music was heartily rendered by a quartette composed of Prof. Zartman, Misses Dean and Sykes and Mr. Truesdale.

The pall bearers were Messrs. Arthur Johnson, Will Graham, Jesse Beitel, Ralph Graham, Wallace Cox and Bert Miller.

Very slowly but very surely the truth has begun to dawn upon the church that her field is not alone the man, but the environment of the man, not alone the immortal soul, but the mortal body, the soles of the feet and better roads.—John G. Woolley.

Some of our exchanges contain prize orations which are very good. Among them is one in the Monmouth RAVELINGS entitled "Mob and the Law," which is very interesting reading. The author, Fred Elliott, handles his subject well. The RAVELINGS speaks several times in very deserving terms of his production and his delivery. They think they have one of the few fine orators.—The Amitonian.

## ATHLETICS.

### FOOTBALL.

Geemany whiskers!! What have we done?

Monmouth sixteen! Hahnemann none!

A victory for the close of the season.

The outcome of the game with Hahnemann Thanksgiving, was an agreeable surprise to almost everyone of the Monmouth supporters. Taking into consideration the many drawbacks with which the team had to encounter, it made a good showing in the game.

The Chicago team arrived in the city Wednesday evening, looking very confident and "beefy." The heavy snows in the fore part of the week had left the ground in a very bad condition for fast playing, but our manager, with his accustomed push, had the grounds scraped, so that, although a little sloppy, they were not very bad for the players. A large and enthusiastic crowd witnessed the game. Play commenced at 2:45. Hahnemann won the toss and chose the east goal. Turnbull kicked off for Monmouth, and the ball was downed in Hahnemann's possession. They failed to advance the necessary distance, and the ball was given to Monmouth on the 35-yard line. Good bucking by Schmunk, Turnbull and Miller scored a touchdown. Turnbull kicked goal. On the next kickoff Hahnemann tried a fake kick over the side lines, but it was stopped by Harris. End runs by Mahaffey, McKirahan, and a 25-yard run by Schmunk brought the ball to Hahnemann's 10-yard line, and Mahaffey made a touchdown on a fake buck. No goal. Hahnemann kicked off. On account of a fumble, the ball was downed on Monmouth's 10-yard line. The ball was given to Mahaffey for a criss-cross with McKirahan, who,

behind splendid interference, skirted Hahnemann's right end for 55 yards. Time was called for the first half. Score, 10-0 in favor of Monmouth.

The second half opened with the ball in Hahnemann's possession. They tried their usual fake kick. This time it worked, and Monmouth was compelled to take the kickoff. Hahnemann made short gains through the line and around their left end, until the ball was forced back to the centre of the field, where Monmouth secured it on downs. From here, Schmunk made a long run from a criss-cross. Hahnemann secured the ball, and again forced it back to the centre, then on a criss-cross between Mahaffey and McKirahan, McKirahan made an end run of 40 yards and a touchdown. Turnbull kicked goal. After this, neither side was able to score. Turnbull made two fine runs; the first time around the end for 15 yards, then on a punt of Hahnemann's he brought the ball back 20 yards. Time was called at 4:30. Score, Monmouth, 16; Hahnemann, 0.

The home team played the snappiest game of the season and by far the best team work. Turnbull played his usual heady game. He bucks as hard as any man in the team, is a good runner and a first-class punter. It made no difference to Pinkerton if all the Hahnemann team was in front of him on a buck. He went through just the same. All of our line held well against their heavy opponents. For Hahnemann, Frank Soule, although badly used up, was in every play and did some fine defensive work and was the star on Hahnemann's team. All the team played well but were slow and not up to the fine points of football. They were a gentlemanly set of players and the game was without that rough playing which some players



think to be a part of football. Line up as follows:

Monmouth. Hahnemann.  
McKelvey.....left end.....Gowdy  
Schmunk.....left tackle.....Bentley  
McCracken.....left guard.....Metcalf  
Wilson.....center.....Miller  
Pinkerton.....right guard.....File  
Harris.....right tackle.....Dwight  
McKirahan.....right end.....Soule  
Hannum ....quarter back....Randall  
Miller.....right half back....Brady  
Mahaffey....left half back....Warren  
Turnbull.....full back.....Hadden  
Referee—Forbes, of Chicago.  
Umpire—Hill, of Monmouth.  
Linesman—Glass, of Monmouth.

The following is this seasons record:

Cambridge, A. A.	0	Monmouth	.....10
Knoxville, A. A.	4	"	.....10
Knox.	8	"	..... 4
Parson College	0	"	.....22
St. Albans	0	"	.....22
Knox	12	"	.....11
Jacksonville	6	"	..... 0
Knox	28	"	..... 0
Chicago	0	"	.....16
	58		95

Monmouth has made 95 points to her opponents 58. She has made 17 touchdowns against 11. She has made one drop kick for goal and has had none made against her. After all, it has been a very successful season.

# THE TEANS WERE BANQUETED.

At 6:30 Dr. Taylor's beautiful home was opened to the doctors from Chicago. An elegant dinner was served and the players forgot the defeat of the day and drowned their sorrows by the pleasant surroundings afforded by Dr. Taylor's hospitality.

Dr. Taylor is a member of the faculty at Hahnemann college and, of course, was in sympathy with the Chicago boys.

Manager Norcross banqueted his team at Pollock's restaurant. It was a pleasant but sad scene. It was the last meeting of the football team in which some would ever take part. Members who had played from one to five years on the team, severed their connection with the game and stepped from the football arena forever.

A most delicious dinner was served. Nothing was left undone to make the banquet a success. A number of toasts were given, Manager Norcross acting as toastmaster. They were as follows:

To Dr. Blair—Al Glass.

Response—Dr. Blair.

Football in Monmouth College—J. T. Miller.

Our Second Team—R. M. McCracken.

Response—Ralph McKirahan.

The Business College—W. G. Turnbull.

Response—Brooks,

"Ham" announced that the program was ended but the team couldn't see it that way. The manager had not been toasted and the team called for Hannum to toast him. Manager Norcross responded, paying a tribute to each individual player, and thanked the team for the way in which they had stood by him during the season.

Manager Norcross has the thanks of the entire team for the pleasant evening.

The melancholy days are come, the saddest of the year.

Of re-exams. and cruel profs. and recitations dull and drear:

Heaped in the dean's office lie the papers dread,

They rustle to his touch, before him they are spread,

The robin and the wren are flown in the doorway stands the jay

Who puts off study till a more convenient day.—Ex. el.

## ALUMNI.

'95. A. A. Samson of Wyman, Iowa, was in Monmouth Dec. 1, to attend the funeral of Grace McClellan.

'66. W. C. Norcross presided last week at the meeting of the Twilight Club.

'74. Robt. J. Grier of this city was one of the speakers in the last Twilight Club.

'94. Miss May McClellan was home Thanksgiving to attend the funeral of her sister Grace.

Of six pastors in Henderson county, five are graduates of Monmouth college.

'95. H. P. Findley has stopped teaching for the present. He has not decided just what he will do yet.

'84. Bruce McCulloch, of Omaha, responded to a toast "The Omaha Live Stock Exchange," at a banquet of the National Stock Exchange at Chicago, Saturday evening, Dec. 7.

'86. Rev. H. H. Bell was home part of last week, but is now holding meetings at Piper City.

'91. W. S. McClellan was home during Thanksgiving to attend the funeral of his sister Grace.

'92. Mrs. Bessie Henderson Hawk, of Chicago, is visiting her friends and relatives in Monmouth while her husband is in the west on business.

'95. R. H. Rockwell is musical director and soloist for Rev. T. C. McKelvy in his evangelistic work in New York. He writes that the work is very interesting.

'95. W. R. Gladstone is attending the Belvue Medical College in New York city.

was '94. Lillian Waid has been elected line. substitute teacher in the High School for a ci

## LOCALS.

A  
Merry  
Christmas  
To you all.

When we all come back next term it will be 1896.

Most of the Seniors took in the fire on their way to the social.

The first term of school is done, and nearly half of the year gone.

Miss Margaret Bruce spent Thanksgiving in Keokuk visiting relatives.

John Acheson has received warning not to go with any girls except Seniors.

Alonza Hanna is the prep. foot-ball team. All challenges should be given to him.

Bower Elliott is very careful how he carries himself these days. He has "a comforter" at present.

Miss Lucretia Stewart and Miss Mamie Dagget are to represent A. B. L. in essay and oration.

Miss Bessie Vincent spent part of her Thanksgiving vacation in Kirkwood visiting relatives.

The Freshman elected a captain and organized a team. The Sophmores are calmly waiting a challenge.

Arthur Johnson and John Acheson were elected debater and declaimer for Eccritean on joint open meeting.

It was quietly rumored around one day last week that the Sophs were examined in Mathematical Review.

'94. We are glad to note that J. W. Clendenin is rapidly improving. For a time he was very low and not expected to live. He it now out of danger.

Marie and Robt. Keith furnished both Philo and Eccritean societies with excellent music Friday night, Dec. 6th. Miss Marie also spoke a declamation in Eccritean. She is a very fine declaimer and the piece was well suited to the season of the year. This is the first time that any lady has taken part in Eccritean's literary program, and it was highly appreciated by the society.

Kimmelshue was missing at the senior social Thursday night. Do you know why? Well we promised Miss Pattison that we wouldn't tell, so we can't say anything about Kimmelshue going to the fire and Henry taking his girl to the social. It could not be helped. Mr. Kimmelshue was eagerly sought in the great crowd attending the fire, but sought in vain.

On Friday evening, Dec. 6, the Aletheorians gave a special programme. An excellent literary and musical programme was carried out. The A. B. L.'s very cordially dismissed and attended in a body. The hall was not large enough to hold the many visitors.

Last Friday evening was one of rejoicing among the literary societies W. I. Kilpatrick joined Philo, Fred W. Mackintosh joined Eccritean, while A. B. L.'s took in five, Misses Collins, Harris, Dow, Burnside and Smiley.

Prof. in teaching the difference in the words "and" and "and a," asked the following question. "What is the difference between a black and white dog and a black and a white dog." Smart prep. "One dog."

Dr. Hanna gave a Thanksgiving dinner to a number of the students on Thanksgiving day.

Blake blacked his shoes and went to the fire.

The Royal Hand Bell Ringers appeared at Notre Dame, Ind., on the college lecture course, not long since. The Scholastic speaks in very flattering terms of the entertainment. It spoke of one of the numbers on the programme as follows; "If this had been the only number on the programme the concert would have been a worthy one." Our committee can be congratulated in securing them to appear here Jan. 30th.

The Senior class came near losing one of its members through an accident which happened only a few days since. We often hear of out-door accidents, but it is seldom we learn of such a mysterious calamity as the one which occurred in a parlor where a Senior gentleman was spending an evening hour with one of the belles of the college. The young man referred to is very light in stature, and we are at our wit's ends to conceive how a rocking-chair, which was in the room, collapsed under the pressure of his frail body. We learned in physics that two bodies of matter cannot occupy the same space at the same time, and if one doubts the veracity of this principle we would refer them to a young man with light curly hair.

The Junior class will have to lose one of its members. At the last term of court he was convicted of murder in the first degree and sentenced to be hung by the neck until dead. It is sad! A student of Monmouth College convicted of murder! Still, the evidence was such as would justify the verdict, and the law must prevail.

Do any of you boys use alarm clocks to waken you up in the morning? It is all right if you do, but don't use it to stir up the chickens which are sometimes placed in the gallery of chapel!

The trial in Eccritean Hall the other day reminded us of one held in the chapel about thirteen years ago. A reception was given Mrs. Elizabeth Shultz, who lives in the west part of town. The faculty were all invited and during the evening some of the younger folks danced. Some of the faculty looked on and remarked that it looked well. The students heard of it and the next day after chapel exercises one of the boys walked up to the rostrum and "called court to order" As dancing was prohibited, the faculty were to be tried for attending a dance. Many of them objected but the students hung together and carried the day. The first thing to be done was to select a jury. Of course the faculty objected to almost every one, saying that they were prejudiced, but late in the afternoon twelve jurymen were found and the trial proceeded. Prof. Hutchinson was the most troublesome member of the faculty to deal with, so he was tried first. He would not take the prisoner's chair and then the judge ordered the sheriff to bring him forward. The chair was placed near the judge's stand and Prof. kicked it from the rostrum. The judge then ordered him to be bound in the chair, which was immediately done. A number of the faculty were tried but night came on before the jury had time to bring in a verdict and the trial was never finished.

The following are the results of the Thanksgiving football games:

Monmouth.....	16	Hahnemann.....	0
Michigan.....	12	Chicago Univ'ty..	0
C. A. A.....	4	B. A. A.....	4
Purdue.....	6	Champaign.....	2
wa. Missouri.....	10	Kansas.....	6
line.Stanford.....	6	California.....	6
for a Nebraska.....	6	Iowa.....	0
ox.....	0	St. Albans.....	0

#### NEW RULES FOR THE PARK.

The faculty adopted the following rules governing the Athletic Park:

1. The Athletic Park is the property of the College, and is to be under the supervision of the Faculty.

2. The park was secured for the benefit of the College, and only members of the same can become members of the Athletic Association.

3. Only students of the College can become members of the regular teams, or play in any matched games with another College.

4. There shall be no games played on the Park, during recitation hours, without the consent of the Faculty.

5. There shall be no games played by the students on any ground, whatsoever during school hours, without the consent of the Faculty.

6. There shall be no subletting of the Park to outside clubs, or individuals, for the purpose of playing games, sharing gate receipts, or for any other purpose whatsoever, excepting on the written permission of the President of the College.

The Junior class would like to know who threw that bean.

J. R. Paisley spent Thanksgiving at his home in Burlington.

Hannum believes in finding out her cooking qualities beforehand.

Ralph Livingston spent Thanksgiving at his home in Washington Iowa.

James Schall went to Geneseo a few days before Thanksgiving to coach a high school team. The team was defeated Thanksgiving by Cambridge, 24 to 0. The teams met a week before with a score of 70 to 0 in favor of Cambridge. Jimmie lowered the score 46 points. Good boy, Jim.

It is seldom that the Senior girls use slang, consequently we were somewhat surprised at the expression uttered by one of the Junior girls in metaphysics the other day. Being called on rather unexpectedly to recite, she startled those around her by exclaiming: "Oh, dear George!" Doubtless the expression was uttered from force of habit, so we will pardon this first offence, but please don't do it again, Pearl.

Bower Elliott left Saturday morning for his home at Washington, Iowa. His parents intend spending the winter in California, and wrote him to come home immediately if he wished to go along. While the opportunity was a cause of rejoicing to him, yet it was with sadness that he severed his connection with the class of '96. Bower, we were proud of you, and will be glad to see you back any time.

It was a very simple trick, but we fail to see the point when the person put the large cannon fire-cracker on Dr. McMichael's porch last Sabbath night. It might have been worse; as it was, it only started to burn the house.

A small party improved the opportunity last Saturday night and went to Cedar for the purpose of skating. Every body seemed to enjoy themselves by the amount of noise they raised.

Last Friday night Mr. and Mrs. Sweeney of Burlington, Iowa, gave a short concert for the friends of Hugh Hanna, at the latter's home. The music was very fine, and is was appreciated by all.

C. T. Spicer, ex-'96, has been elected president of the Warren County Teachers' Institute for the coming year.

Doctor: "Miss P.— you many recite on the subject Mr. M.— was talking about."

Miss P.—: "I couldn't tell what he was talking about, doctor."

Georgie, the football team's mascot, was taken in at the training club, but after a few weeks of care and attention he concluded that he would rather have the refinements (?) of the street.

Howard Tedford, ex-'94, of Mt. Ayr, Ia., was in Monmouth over Thanksgiving visiting his many friends. He is remembered as "Bill Sykes," college correspondent for the Daily Review.

While Morrison was hunting for his leadpencil in his pockets one day in recitation, he pulled out a pretty tassel. Someone's cape in less a tassel: color, red, black and brown.

Mahaffey and Pinkerton, after the Thanksgiving game, quit the training table at Mrs. Hollingsworth's and now sling their feet under Mrs. McGill's table.

Philo will be represented on open meeting by Charles Truesdale and Hugh Speer, the former having been elected essayist, and the latter orator.

John Acheson intends to practice getting married during vacation. He is to be "best man" in a wedding Christmas night.

The smiles seem to be shifting in the Freshman Greek class. Boys, you shouldn't flunk purposely.

McKirnhan, you should stay away from the business college girls or take a few lessons in boxing.

Miss Etha Williamson spent Sabbath Dec, 9 visiting friends in Kirkwood.

Can't the Seniors bring out a big crowd when they have a social?

## THE MOCK TRIAL.

A few weeks ago, Eccritean society decided to organize a law department in order that the members might be able to gain some knowledge pertaining to that branch. The affairs of this department were to be managed in a way which would not interfere with the regular literary work of the society. J. T. Miller was unanimously elected prosecuting attorney for society, and Will T. Graham sheriff, with orders to make the necessary arrangements for a mock trial. In accordance with same, the worthy attorney soon had a case in hand, and great interest was manifested. It proved to be a murder case, and was founded on facts which made it one of unusual interest.

R. Hill, the shrewd detective, showed great skill in his capture of the prisoner, after which the necessary subpoena was made to each of the witnesses and jury by the sheriff.

Friday afternoon, Nov. 29th, was the day set for the trial. Attorney Miller was ably assisted by E. F. Kimmelshue, while Bert Miller, assisted by B. S. Blake, plead for the defendant. At 2 o'clock court was called by the sheriff. Judge Stuart showed great ability in all his rulings, and perfect order was sustained during the entire session. The prisoner was brought before the court, and pleading not guilty to the information read by the clerk, the jury was called and tried, after which the witnesses were called and sworn. The interest of the trial then began with the introduction of evidence. In this, the lawyers showed great efficiency, and good points were forced out of the witnesses in a shrewd manner. The examining of witnesses occupied some time, but was interesting and exciting throughout, and the jury carefully listened to the entire chain of evidence.

E. F. Kimmelshue opened the case in behalf of society, and carefully went over the ground, emphasizing points which proved very effective. The plea for the defense was begun by B. S. Blake, who exercised much earnestness in his effort for the defendant. Bert Miller then took up the case in behalf of the defense, and the jury listened to a strong and forcible argument. He has the faculty of speaking with force, and the vigor manifested in his plea for the defendant showed great earnestness and effect. All the points were carefully reviewed, and a strong plea for the defendant was made by Mr. Miller.

Attorney J. T. Miller made the final and effective plea for the society. The force, vigor and weight of his argument is worthy of mention. He carefully touched upon the points of questionable evidence, and with his easy flow of language made an urgent entreaty to the jury with such sincerity and earnestness that drew the careful attention of the entire court. His plea was made with that earnestness which seemed to prove most conclusively that the defendant was guilty and should be punished to the full extent of the law.

The jury was then ushered to the waiting room, and after some time of careful consideration returned the verdict that the prisoner was guilty, according to the information read, and placed his punishment—Death.

Court then adjourned.

The officers during this trial were: Judge, D. M. Stuart; clerk, Glenn Soule; deputy sheriff, Earl Soule; prosecuting attorney, J. T. Miller; assistant prosecuting attorney, E. F. Kimmelshue; attorney for defense, Bert Miller; assistant attorney for defense, B. S. Blake; sheriff, Will T. Graham.



# THE CHORAL UNION CONCERT.

Under the direction of Prof. Zartmore a most pleasing entertainment was given by the Choral Union at the Y. M. C. A. Auditorium, Tuesday evening, Dec. 3d.

Aside from the selections given by the choral class, the program consisted of vocal and instrumental solos, duets, quartettes and recitations, which made it one of variation and interest.

The audience was composed principally of the musical element of the city and although not as large as the merits of the entertainment deserved, yet every performance was received with appreciation and applause.

It is certainly gratifying to see many of our citizens show so much interest in the music department of Monmouth College. But at this point we cannot hesitate to ask the question, Why don't the college take more? Why not in our literary education have more influence and interest exercised for music? We dare say, many of our graduates filling their high calling cannot help but realize the general neglect of interest shown in this department. Monmouth College should feel proud of her professor in music and more interest and encouragement is due this department. The ability of Prof. Zartman, in both vocal and instrumental teaching, his dexterity and untiring zeal, places him among the first in the musical profession. He works hard for Monmouth College and with a little more interest and encouragement the musical department would be raised to a still higher standard.

The performers in this entertainment showed training and culture.

"The Bridal Chorus" by the Choral Union was rendered especially well, and the instrumental and vocal selections were received with high appreciation.

Miss Maude Krollman's solo was pleasing to the entire audience, and Miss Helen Dean gained great favor in the commendable way she rendered her solo.

The entire programme was well received.

## PART I

Chorus—"Tis Break of Day",...Heath Choral Union.

Piano Duet.....Selected Misses Dean and Struthers.

Recitation—"Uncle Peter and the Trolley Car",.....

Mr. John Acheson.

Vocal Solo—"The Life of Love is But a Day",..... Komzak Miss Maude Krollman.

a. "Morning Prayer", .....

b. "In the Forest",.....Mendelssohn Choral Union.

Quartet—"Annie Laurie..Dudley Buck Francesca Quartette

## PART II.

Vocal Solo—"Good Bye, Sweet Day",.....Kate Vannah Miss Helen Dean.

Violin Solo—"Barcarolle and Tarantella",.....Allen Mr. Albert A. Kronacher.

"Bridal Chorus", (From the Rose Maiden) .....Cowen Choral Union

Vocal Solo—"Protestation", ....Norris Mrs. Harry Hodgens.

Recitation .....Selected Miss Alida Van Hoorebeke.

Vocal Solo—"Punchinello", ....Molloy Mrs. F. P. Gilbert.

Chorus—"Departure", ....Mendelssohn Choral Union.

Kimmelshue says he is always busy on Tuesday nights. It is getting to be an old Story.

John Lee, ex-'94, is at Harvard, taking a post graduate course in history

### "THE ANGEL'S LILY."

For the third time Monmouth has greeted Russel H. Conwell with a crowded house. Few men have the wonderful hold upon the popular audience which Mr. Conwell never fails to evince. His freedom from mannerisms, his evident sympathy for human kind, his broad culture, his intense earnestness, his frequent flashes of humor, his ready speech, the force of unvarnished truth, make him one of the most powerful of modern platform orators.

Mr. Conwell has traveled widely, and in his journeys, seems to have specially sought what is beautiful in life and literature of the orient. He seems especially familiar with the quaint traditions of the east in which he finds so much of mellow poetry, and uses them to fix indelably the succeeding train of thought.

The lecture was delivered in Chapel hall where Mr. Conwell remarked he would speak in preference to the Opera House. However the lights are very bad, and the audience, being upon a common level, obstruct each others view considerably. We hope next year he may speak to us in the new Auditorium, for we feel sure that his name would prove a prime attraction on another course.

The Senior class was elegantly entertained at the home of Mr. H. Leland Webb, last Thursday night. Progressive games were played and refreshments served. Mr. Schmunk and Miss Magaret Dunbar were successful in winning the most gold stars while Mr. Henry and Miss McConnel had to content themselves with the booby prize. Harry knows how to entertain, and it was not until after midnight that they betook themselves homeward.

Fun's fun as far as it goes, and mischief may be all right if you don't get caught, but sometimes it is carried too far, as for instance the persons who broke into the college library and heaped the books in a pile in the centre of the floor; and then mix the chemicals on the professor's desk. If they only knew it, they were lucky that it was not a week before, for at that time there were such chemicals as would have caused instant explosion, and they not only would have lost their lives, but the college would have been burned down. The chemical department is one place to keep away from when in such business.

The following officers were elected by Ecceitane society last Friday afternoon: President, F. W. Schmunk; vice president, J. R. Paisley; recording secretary, Roy Graham; assistant recording secretary, E. F. Kimmelshue; corresponding secretary, Ralph Hill; treasurer, B. S. Blake; sergeant at arms, Hugh Hanna; trustees, W. G. Turnbull, Will McKelvey and Bart Harvey.

It is commendable the way in which the manager and captain of the football team worked together this fall. At no time did society feeling enter the matter of choosing players. The players were chosen by virtue of their ability exclusively.

On last Saturday night the roomers at Mrs. Carnifix's on South Eighth street invited in a few of their friends and had a surprise for their mistress. Before leaving, they presented her with two beautiful etchings as a token of their esteem.

"Pat" Sanford, captain of the Knox college team, was in Monmouth over Sabbath, Dec. 8th.

## A MODERN ROMANCE.

A laughing girl, a tender boy,  
Two hearts awhirl, ecstatic joy,  
A little ice, bright sky above,  
Two hearts that swell, with thoughts  
of love.

"I love you dear, be mine," he cried,  
To which the saucy maid replied,  
"To prove to me your love is true,  
'Twould take a miracle to do,"  
A slender twig, four feet in air,—  
The stars are shining every where.  
'Tis summer now, fierce winter ended,  
Two loving hearts in one are blended.

—F. E.

## SKATING SNAPS.

Skating is a game two can play at.

A man has to be pretty smooth to  
get along well.

Falling weather—"First down, two  
feet to gain."

Rightfoot—"Say fellow, I'm strap-  
ped; can't you help me out?"

Leftfoot—"Sorry, but I'm a little  
cramped myself at present."

A. B. L. society elected the following  
officers last Friday afternoon: Presi-  
dent, Mame Dagget; vice president,  
Pearl Prugh; recording secretary, Miss  
Gillespie; corresponding secretary,  
Charlotte Christie; treasurer, Miss But-  
ler; marshal, Eva Renwick.

Miss Alice Samson, ('95), of Washing-  
ton, Iowa, now occupies the chair of  
social science in Washington Academy.

John Hannum was called home Sab-  
bath by the illness of his sister.

Beside the brook.

With line and hook

My love and I did splash and dabble.

I begged a kiss.

She answered this:

"You surely know how brooks will  
babble."

—Ex.

## EXCHANGES.

RAVELINGS, from Monmouth college,  
Illinois, contains the Illinois prize  
oration. What does this mean? It  
means that Mr. Elliott was successful  
late last spring in the local contest.  
It means that early this fall he met  
and defeated the representatives of  
other colleges of the state. It means  
that he has six months to review and  
perfect his oration for the inter-state  
contest. Kansas Wesleyan has an or-  
atorical association lively and vigorous,  
far surpassing any previous year. But  
what about our contestants? Two  
classes are wide awake. Two others  
need, well, what is it?—Wesleyan Ad-  
vance.

Student to servant: "I thought you  
had finished sweeping my room."

Boston servant girl: "Beg pardon,  
sir, but I was just decomposing."

Student: "What?"

Servant girl: "I was returning to  
dust."—Puck.

The Illini contains the University  
song, set to music. It is the first we  
have seen in any college paper and  
makes a very unique appearance.—Ex.

A monopoly is like a baby. A man is  
opposed to it on general principles  
until he has one of his own.—Tid Bits,

The oldest college in the world,  
Mohammedan, at Cairo, was 1,800  
years old when Oxford was founded.

"Some people are a foot ball, blow  
them up, and you can kick them as  
high as you like."

"Etymology of Restaurant—Res-a  
thing, and Tauran—a bull—Restaurant,  
a bully thing."

New student: "In what room is the  
campus?"—Ex.

14—50—27

Half back tries his luck,  
 Poor boy's now in heaven,  
 Never more to buck.

STUDENT!

DO YOU KNOW?

That you can get the

"Hipity Hipity Hipity Huss.  
 What in the deuce is the matter  
 with us?

BEST GROCERIES

Nothing at all, nothing at all;  
 We are the people who play foot  
 ball.—Ex.

VEGETABLES

BIJOU

and BAKERS GOODS

SHORT ORDER RESTAURANT

at the Lowest Prices and that  
 Special Inducements are of-  
 fered to Clubs at

is the Student's headquarters

for Oysters, Lunches, Cigars.

D. C. GOWDY'S

104 Market Place.

North Side of Square.

STUDENTS! Visit the.....

NUSBAUM CLOTHING COMPANY

When you are in want of any  
 Clothing, Hats or Furnishing Goods.  
 Respectfully yours,

Strictly One Price to all.  
 Northeast Corner Square.

J. A. JOEL,  
 One Price Clothier.



WE CAN SERVE YOU

with the best confectionery in Mon-  
 mouth. Our candies are always fresh,  
 made daily. In the manufacture of our  
 candies we sedulously avoid the poison-  
 ous coloring that so often results in the  
 disasters we frequently read about.  
 They are healthy, and, if administered  
 in reasonable quantities, you need not  
 be afraid to feed them to your baby.

When you want a box of Pure Candy  
 you can get it at the

CANDY KITCHEN.

# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

JANUARY 31, 1896.

No. 5.

Written for RAVELINGS.

## LEAP YEAR!

---

Boys are smirkin', lookin' sweet,  
Smilin' pleasant when they meet  
Pretty maiden on the street.

Leap year!

In the middle, part their hair,  
Mighty 'ticular what they wear;  
Dressin' with the greatest care.

Leap year!

Always primpin', lookin' fine;  
Give their shoes an extra shine—  
Can't be other than a sign,

Leap year!

Girls act scared like, rather shy,  
Do their courtin' on the sly,  
Think the business rather dry.

Leap year!

Time's a flyin', goin' fast;  
Girls don't care how soon it's past.  
Is n't pleasant first to last.

Leap year!

## A WESTERN POET.

LUCRETIA STEWART.

Every nation has its poets. We as a nation have many but the Eastern States claim most of them. None have embodied the indigeous intellectual forces at work in the Western States as Eugene Field did. He instinctively understood the spirit of this new West. By West we do not mean the extreme West but the Central States.

He was born in St. Louis, Missouri, on the second of September, 1850. When seven years of age his mother died and he was sent back East to his Grandmother Field. He says the woman who influenced him most was Grandmother Field. She was a Puritan and inculcated in him the old Puritan sense of duty,—loving but stern; rigid yet tender. She took this imaginative, sensitive, motherless boy to her heart and, as she says, "Brought him up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord." It was probably during his stay with his grandmother that his character was formed; at the age of nineteen he returned to the West, and the remaining years of his boyhood and his manhood were spent with us. His college life was Western. He spent two years in our sister college, Knox, at Galesburg, Illinois, and afterwards completed his education at the State University of Missouri.

His life work, his fame are ours. We love him because he has written what we have thought and left. With him we rise and fall, with him we feel all the joys and pleasures of the strong, healthy child, and with him we feel the pathos too deep for tears. No daintier conception of a child's dream can be found in all literature than his "Wynken, Blynken, and Nod." Little Boy Blue immediately found his way

to the hearts of all. The Peach of an Emerald Hue was known in comic opera before Field himself was known. These—the lullaby, the pathetic and the humorous are probably the chief characteristics of his poems.

His life to me is extremely sad, first as a little, motherless boy, second as a student without the means to carry out his high ambition, and lastly, that a mind so brilliant, so pathetic, so humorous should be fastened to the dull routine of newspaper life for a bare subsistence. Poet yet journalist, imaginative though compelled to deal with bare facts. No matter what feeling was uppermost, so many lines were his daily task. It was like harnessing the Muse.

His journalism was as distinctively Western as his poems. As a journalist he was probably best known through the column headed "Sharps and Flats" which he filled with machine like regularity for ten years. Many think that he caught his famous caption "Sharps and Flats" from the lines

"Not to be tedious, or repeat

How flats and sharps in concert meet."

in Dr. Philip Frances' translation of one of the Horatian satires. Field was very fond of the study of Horace and was familiar not only with his works but also with those of his translators. It has been said that Horace was to Field what Virgil was to Tennyson. Field brought to the drudgery and superficiality of the newspaper office the habits of a scholar and the tastes of a poet.

It is remarkable that although he had many and warm friends he had no enemies. We not only know Field as a poet and journalist, but also as a man. He reveals himself to us in his poems. He tells us what kind of food he likes best, what he admires most in



nature, what he admires in art, what things please him in the domestic circle and what annoy him. He tells us what color he likes best. Red seems to be particularly attractive to him. What a beautiful home picture he gives us in his poem "The Tea-gown." We can almost see his wife in the dainty red tea-gown which, "Floats away where it properly may and clings where it ought to cling." In the poem Red he says:

"Tis little I care how folks deride,—  
I'm backed by the West, at least;  
And we are free to say that we can't abide  
The tastes that obtain down East;  
And we're mighty proud to have it said  
That here in the versatile West  
Most any color, so long as it's red,  
Is the color that suits us best."

And again in "The Red, Red West" he says:

"But away out West I would build my nest on  
top of a carmine hill,  
Where I can paint, without restraint, creation  
redder still!"

Justly has he been called the children's poet and by some the Laureate of children. His knowledge of child life was extraordinary. John B. Livingston says "When a man versed in any subject treats that topic lovingly he gives us a share in his interest and forces us to enter into his joy. Hence the charm of the child poetry of Eugene Field."

What a vivid description of child life we have in his "Pittypat and Tippytoe":

"How they riot at their play!  
And, a dozen times a day,  
In they troop, demanding bread,—  
Only buttered bread will do,  
And that butter must be spread  
Inches thick, with sugar too!  
Never yet have I said, No,  
Pittypat and Tippytoe!"

"On the floor, along the hall,  
Rudely traced upon the wall,  
There are proofs in every kind

Of the havoc they have wrought;  
And upon my heart you'd find  
Just such trade-marks, if you sought.  
Oh, how glad I am 'tis so,  
Pittypat and Tippytoe."

He describes the bad little boy in his "Jes' fore Christmas."

"Most all the time the hull year round there  
ain't no flies on me.  
But jes' fore Christmas I'm as good as a kid  
kin be."

And what boy will not condemn the deacon in his "Ashes on the Slide!"

Field has immortalized the Western dialect in verse as Burns did the Scottish and Riley has the Hoosier.

Field was as true to nature as Longfellow, as pleasing in sound and jingle as Mother Goose or Mrs. Carey and as original as Shakespeare.

In his pathos he invariably represents death as coming in sleep. Perhaps this was due to the impression that his grandmother's death made on him. Field says, "One fair morning when they went and called, grandmother did not answer. A voice sweeter and more beloved than ours, had summoned her patient, valorous, tender soul to its reward." Is it not a strange coincident that death should have come to him in the same way? How he always kept himself loving and lovable! Was it not as a tired child that he finally sank to sleep, his great loving heart soothed and comforted to rest upon a loving Father's breast? Has he not told us all about it in his little poem "At the Door?"

"I thought myself indeed secure,  
So fast the door, so firm the lock,  
But, lo! he toddling comes to lure  
My parent ear with timorous knock.

My heart were stone could it withstand  
The sweetness of my baby's plea,—  
That timorous, baby knocking and  
"Please let me in,—its only me."

I threw aside the unfinished book,  
Regardless of its tempting charms,

And opening wide the door, I took  
 My laughing darling in my arms.  
 Who knows but in Eternity,  
 I, like a truant child, shall wait  
 The glories of a life to be,  
 Beyond the Heavenly Father's gate?  
 And will that Heavenly Father heed  
 The truant's supplicating cry,  
 As at the outer door I plead,  
 " 'Tis I, O Father! only I?"

### HARMONY AND DISCORD.

BERT MILLER.

Not many years ago two great armies lay encamped on either side a swift flowing stream. Still night has hushed the din of strife and, save for the rippling of the water, or perchance the nightingale's evening song, sad and low, as if to hush to rest those angry legions, the deep dark wood is silent. Soft falls the southern moon with equal light on either opposing side.

But listen! Martial notes are ringing clear and strong. 'Tis Dixie Land and, as the last note dies to an echo, loud the cheers and long and defiant, while from the other side strong and stern breaks forth that old familiar air, The Star Spangled Banner, and at its close one grand exultant shout: each loyal heart is filled with high resolve to keep that old flag, each sacred star and stripe unstained, to wave triumphant o'er a united people, free and equal. But hush! Out of the deep dark wood, a lone bugler, with accents soft and low, begins that sacred song, "Home Sweet Home," and on either side the swift waters of the Rappahannock, one and another takes up that strain, till all are joined in heart, and thought, and song of home—of home, with all its tender memories, whether beneath the southern sun or swept by the icy winters of the north—of home, where a weary anxious wife fondly caresses her sleeping child, and thinks, and sighs, and weeps,—home, where a

maiden fair, and good, and true, kneels in silent prayer for her loved one's safe return—home, where mother sits and waits alone. Oh, so lonely and so fearful of what news each day may bring.

Well may the night wind sob and sigh as it gently sweeps the the dark and silent wood; for the old song has touched a responsive chord in every human heart; a single note of that song universal throughout all time and space, that renders each part fit to each, and would make all men brethren—the law of harmony. Old this law as time itself, coexistent with creation's morn, and a necessity even unto God himself: for without a plan and purpose to put all in one harmonious action, there is no God, and naught but chance and change.

In Nature all is harmony. Everything moves in obedience to fixed unbending law. With what harmonious touch does the Master hand strike the strings of Nature's harp. As we upward look, beholding with delight ten thousand worlds around their suns revolving, in the vast external space or listen to the harmonies which each to the other in its motion sings, we feel a sense of awe and reverence, and can almost see those bright angelic hosts with golden harp—can almost hear the music of Heaven. Imagine if you can one single orb to disobey her Master's will and what destruction, wide, ruinous, and deep, would shake the universe to its very foundation stone, hurl reason headlong from her ancient seat, and reinstate Chaos and old Night sole soereigns of the universe. But that discordant note will ne'er be struck. Nature will ever yield a perfect obedience. No jarring discord has ever marred her holy song; and as her laws are perfect, there must ever be a perfect harmony.

But alas, how different with man. Once, who dwelt in Eden, where Nature sings her sweetest melody, where song of bird and babbling brook delights the ear, where all the gorgeous bloom of the tropics charms the eye; where care comes not, and trouble and tears are never known. Oh home, where all is trust, and truth, and love! Oh, happy home of all mankind; so full of joy indeed that even yet, where'er its sad descendants wander o'er this sinned-upon vale of tears, they still, with recollection keen of something lost, seek with earnest care for happiness from childhood's morn till hoary age bedims the eye. For happiness was lost, sadly lost; and in losing plunged the race down such a depth, that only with many a weary age and winding path and painful step, can it ever regain that lofty height where once it walked triumphant.

Man once moved obedient to Nature and her God: but in a moment a harsh discordant note was struck and all was changed. In one mad moment God's own handiwork, his Masterpiece, lay shattered and broken, silent its notes of joy, and full each unbroken harp-string of sad and melancholy music. Man is driven from the garden: Discord leads the way; while behind flames the sword of eternal Justice. But that new found home is again invaded, Discord forges the weapon, and soon the mother of all living laments her murdered son; while, cursed of God, her first-born gees forth a wanderer. Everywhere envy, rage and hate run mad riot! and sickness, sin and death hold high carnival: while the weary sin-sick sons of men seek in various ways, that wished for peace and long lost jewel, Happiness.

Four thousand years roll by, but still the same ceaseless round of disappoint-

ment; still the same unending bitter strife; still the same ignorance of that foundation law of the universe as old as time, and broad as eternal space—the law of love. But hush! That still evening air brings joyful notes, and Judea's hills awake to the sweet strains of music. And now 'tis no lone bugler sings, but angel choirs in heavenly brightness clad take up the glad refrain, "Glory to God in the highest, and on earth peace, goodwill to men."

A new age begins. Heretofore an eye for an eye, hate for hate, love for love; but henceforth faith, hope, unconditioned love; a Christian civilization. A civilization ever advancing and ever to advance, till all mankind shall learn that sacred law of love Divine; and shall regain a height as great a seat as fair, a place as full of joy as was that morning garden of the world. But, till that glad millennial day shall dawn, man must climb with weary step and slow the rugged paths of right and justice: while each for himself alone must meet a fierce and wily foe, and far within the secret confines of the human heart, unseen by mortal eye, must wage a fierce and deadly warfare.

Ah, little do we know of the grim encounters and furious storms that oft beset the soul of man. Dark sometimes the clouds. Wild rage both wind and wave. Hoarse the vessel groans and shrill shrieks the rigging. Lurid lightnings flash, black destruction thunders, and death, with horrid front shakes a dreadful dart. Fear, sorrow, disappointment, and woe, ride triumphant on each succeeding billow. While hope, fond hope, that smiles on all, now bids that storm-tossed craft a sad farewell. But hark! Out from the wild dark waters, a voice, and its tones are soft, and low, "It is I, be not

afraid." The wind is hushed. The sea hath spent her fury. Forth from heaven's archway come pure and bright the stars, unchanged and undismayed, and o'er the happy, peaceful scene the crescent moon casts her mellow light. The night is filled with music; unheard 'tis true by mortal ear, yet no less real, no less that truth eternal,—harsh Discord and wild chaotic ruin must yield to grand harmonious law. Fierce and long and deadly the conflict between harmony and discord. In ever diverging lines their course, at once sublime, eternal. On either hand the paths of good and evil, and between that awful gulf, fixed, impassible.

Here, dark and dreary realms of woe; where God's eternal wrath forever thunders; and discord's mournful song, the wailing of the lost, makes melancholy music.

There the land of light where all is harmony. Where multitudes of men redeemed, and angels, all the hosts of glory join in universal song, and pour celestial notes from harps above all thought of melody conceived. A hymn eternal, set to notes harmonious with the morning stars, which wakes the echoes of eternity.

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### ARGON.

CHARLES TRUESDALE.

Perhaps the most important scientific discovery of many years was reported at the meeting of the British Royal Association, Aug. 15, 1864, at Oxford, England, when Lord Rayleigh verbally announced to the Association that Prof. Ramsey and himself had succeeded in separating from the Nitrogen of the air, a new gas, probably elementary; but it was not until the following January that their long expected paper—more definitely explaining their discovery—was read.

This discovery had long been foreseen—or, at least, all chemists expected the future to bring some revelations in this direction; for there was a great mystery concerning the atomic weight of nitrogen—which when obtained from the air, has a density of one-half per cent. higher than the weight of that obtained from other sources, as, for instance when nitrogen is procured from ammonium nitrate. Many explanations were advanced in regard to this phenomena but at last the true solution was found—another unknown gas was found mixed with the nitrogen of the air!

This newly discovered gas receives its name of "Argon" from its extreme inertness—the Greek words of which it is composed signifying "no work."

As to the research which led to the evolution of this strange new gas Lord Rayleigh himself says: "I am not without experience of experimental difficulties, but certainly I have never encountered in anything like, so severe and aggravating a form as in this investigation. Every experiment that one attempts takes about ten days or a fortnight."

However, though the process is quite complicated it might be roughly said that to prepare Argon, pass electric sparks for several days through a vessel of common air; the oxides of nitrogen thus formed are then dissolved in caustic potash—and there is left a residue which is neither oxygen or nitrogen and which has a distinctive spectrum.

Another method of preparation is to pass, in a tube, common atmospheric nitrogen over heated magnesium. The metal absorbs the nitrogen and the density of the remaining gas rises from 14 to nearly 20. These methods enforce many important details which

hardly seem necessary to be enumerated in this paper.

At latest reports, the discoverers of this so-called element had not succeeded in chemically combining it with anything else—but a noted French chemist announces that he has found that under the influence of the silent electric discharge it combines with various organic compounds—notably with benzine. This same chemist continuing his experiments in Paris in manipulating Argon, evolved at an ordinary pressure a beautiful greenish-yellow substance which gave off light of itself and having a spectrum similar to that of the Aurora Borealis; from this he deduced that the "Northern Lights" are caused by the electricity in the atmosphere acting on Argon and forming this light-giving substance.

Another very curious development resulting from the discovery of this element is the further discovery of an element which is seldom met with on the earth but is supposed to be very abundant in the sun; it seems that Prof. Ramsey while trying to find something with which Argon would assimilate, happened to examine an extremely rare earth found only in Norway and known as "Cleveite."

When this is treated with weak sulphuric acid it gives off a gas which had hitherto been thought to be nitrogen; Prof. Ramsey found that this was not nitrogen but Argon and closely associated with it was this other gas which eminent chemists have agreed is no other than Helium.

As to the properties of Argon: It can be liquified by the same principle as that of the condensation of steam. It is soluble in water at the rate of 3.94 volumes of Argon to 100 volumes of water. The boiling point is  $-186.9^{\circ}$  under atmospheric pressure of 740.5

mm. Its freezing point is  $-191^{\circ}$  when it takes on a crystalline form. On further freezing it becomes white and opaque. Argon has a beautiful spectrum—blue being a predominant color. In gaseous form the gas is perfectly transparent. It is present in the atmosphere to the extent of one per cent. Though this may seem to be a very small fraction of the whole atmosphere yet it is a very great factor to have remained so long undiscovered and certainly gives rise to curious thought as to future possibilities in chemistry as well as other sciences.

Some chemists think that Argon is not yet elementary—that it is still a mixture, because its spectrum is as though there might be more than one element present.

Others argue that it is an element because it has a definite melting point and a definite boiling point.

Of course it will be some time before Argon will be classified in a manner perfectly satisfactory to every chemist but certainly there has not been any chemical discovery for a long time which has aroused so much general interest in all classes of society—as well as among chemists—as the discovery of this new element—Argon.

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## OTHER COLLEGES.

### I.

EDITORS RAVELINGS: It was my privilege, during a recent circuit of the State of Ohio, to stop for a day or two at a time in several of the towns and cities which are fortunate in being the seats of colleges. Ohio has some twenty-eight or thirty colleges and universities, not to speak of institutions of lower grade: and go where you will it is impossible to get outside of some circle of college influence.

Thinking that perhaps brief descrip-



tions of some of these schools and of their inner life might be of interest to the college folk who read the *RAVELINGS*, I have taken pains to jot down some items of personal observation, for this purpose.

Westerville is a clean little city of some 2,500 inhabitants. It is located fifteen miles north of the capital of the State, with which it is connected by electric railway. The town is completely overshadowed by its metropolitan neighbor, but lives and moves in a little world of its own. The light of that world is Otterbein University. Otterbein has existed for nearly half a century. It was founded and is yet controlled by the United Brethren in Christ. Starting with the support of only two conferences, it now has the co-operation of thirteen, comprising a territory stretching from Illinois to West Virginia, and taking in part also of Canada. It was my privilege to attend chapel exercises and two meetings of the literary societies, as well as to gain by intercourse with students and faculty an insight into the working capacity of the institution. In many particulars there was a striking similarity when compared with our own Monmouth. Their curriculums run closely together. The total attendance is almost identical, although a greater proportion of Monmouth's students are in the upper classes, and the total number of graduates is more than double. This is easily accounted for when it is remembered that the educational requirements for ministers in the United Brethren church have not been very exacting, and many young men pass directly into pastoral charges after a year or two of college work. The standard is being steadily raised, however, and the upper classes are filling up.

One thing that impressed me most favorably at Otterbein was the strong religious influences at work among the students. The university stands for the church, and its friends weren't backward about saying so. The best of order and deepest reverence was manifest during all religious exercises, and there was a Christian courtesy and dignity among the students that is not always manifest in college circles—93 per cent. of the entire enrollment are members of some church.

There has recently been erected on the campus a new building which was designed to supply the needs of the Christian association of the university. Besides halls and parlors it has a well equipped gymnasium.

In literary culture Otterbein stands in the front rank. The exercises of the literary societies which I attended indicated that possibly this was the strongest line of work in the institution. So great was the resemblance in this particular to the Monmouth of my own day that I had to frequently punch myself to dispel the illusion.

In athletics there is maintained a deep interest.

Dennison University at Granville, twenty miles away, has stood for half a score of years, as their old time enemy and friend, holding the identical relation that Knox does to Monmouth. The interest culminated last Thanksgiving when the two associations contested for championship at Dayton. Although neither team was able to score and neither could claim the championship, the excursion was not without substantial results, for the patronage of the Daytonians was liberal.

Otterbein is a university only in name, but it is a first-class college and although not heavily endowed nor



highly equipped, is doing most commendable work. It is not possible to measure the extent of influence of a school like this by the number of books in the library, the degrees after the names of the faculty, or the apparatus in the laboratories. You can find other tests than these.

The president, Dr. T. J. Sanders, showed every courtesy, and the interests of the United Brethren church, as

they are intrusted to him through Otterbein university, are in safe hands. Other colleges may have more students, but none seemed to me to possess more patriotism or truer college spirit. and the words of the college song as I heard it sung by the students is an indication of future successes:

"O Otterbein, no day like thine,  
Firm stand we here, to guard thy fame."  
E. E. ELLIOTT '81.

Morning Sun, Ohio.

### OPHELIA'S SOLILOQUY.

To pop or not to pop, that is the question!  
Whether 'tis better in maidenhood to suffer  
The sneers and taunts of outrageous sisters  
Or to take arms against a sea of precedents,  
And by proposing end them. To pop, to speak.  
Only this, and by our speech to say we will  
Be wives: and exert the right that is ours,  
Which man has so long denied. 'Tis a consummation  
Devoutly to be wished—To pop, to speak,  
To ask—perchance to fail. Aye, there's the rub.  
For if we fail in this what thoughts may come  
When we have unsexed ourselves in human sight.  
Must give us pause. There's the restraint  
That makes us hesitate before we strike:  
For who would bear the sneers and scorn of men.  
The woes of loneliness, the proud wife's contumely,  
The pangs of despised love, and men's delay.  
The insolence of school girls and the spurs  
That patient spinisterhood of the mated takes,  
When she herself might her future make  
With a bare question? Who would slavery bear  
To work and sweat, deprived of lesser half.  
But that the dread of being "turned down"  
That unsuspected lingers underneath  
The discovered portion restrains us still,  
And makes us rather bear those ills we have  
Than fly to others that we know not of.  
Thus caution does make cowards of us all,  
And thus, through lack of resolution.  
Marriages of great pith and moment.  
With this regard their current turn awry.  
Because we will not dare, and our cause  
Is lost for want of action.

—From the New York Herald.

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Monmouth at the next inter-collegiate meet? Juniors, you ought to think of this. Monmouth holds first in the state contest, and Illinois holds first in the inter-state. Help her hold that position which she now occupies. By helping your college you will help yourself. There is nothing more helpful to anyone than to enter these contests. Life is one long contest and the lesson you will get from this one, will follow you through life. At the time of the next inter-state contest, which is to be held at Topeka, Kan., May 1st, the eye of every Illinois student will be turned to their representative, Mr. Fred Elliott, of this college.

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**H**OLIDAYS have come and gone. We have torn the last leaf from our old calendar, and now in its stead hangs a new one bearing the inscription of 1896. What has the past year done for you? Have you gained mentally and morally, or have you thrown away the teachings as they came and forgot the past as we tear the leaves from the calendar and throw them into the waste basket?

You are building for life. Make the foundation sure. Let not a lesson be slighted. Let not a recitation be missed. Let nothing go undone that, with the doing, your life would be more successful. Then, you are building for eternity. In college is the best place to lay the foundation of a Christian life. When you enter the busy turmoils of life the Christian influence will not be what it is now. Heed the call of God today, and let your life so be that you will leave something more than a grave behind you.

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**I**T will not be long until March. That is the time for preliminary. Who are going on? Who will represent

**T**HE recent warlike movements on each side of the waters show very clearly that the savage fires of human nature are not yet entirely gone out, and need but a breath to rekindle them.

Self preservation is said to be the first law of nature. It is indeed the first impulse of nature, but that it is the first law which we are bound to respect, cannot be instantly admitted. We might easily conceive of conditions when self-sacrifice is the first and only duty; when forbearance is more virtuous than resentment, and peace far better than spoils. What shall we say of the present? For a short time almost universal peace has reigned among the more enlightened peoples. The wonderful achievements of the press and telegraph have made the whole world neighbors, and we begin to feel an intelligent interest in each other. The spirit of missionary enterprise has bound the Christian nations together, while great conventions of world-wide organizations have done much toward dissolving the last trace of racial prejudice in the cup of broth-

erly love. But just at this juncture a few adventurous Englishmen, settlers in Venezuelan frontiers, conclude they prefer the protection of Britain to the unstable rule of Venezuela, and England proceeds to extend her boundaries so as to include them. But no sooner has she done this than America presents an ill-defined and less understood doctrine, which threatens at once to precipitate war. Meanwhile, in another corner of the world, another indefinitely fixed boundary pends settlement between the same great powers, and the latest intelligence indicates possible difficulty resulting from the Cuban revolution. Germany whets her sword in extreme Africa, and the whole world revolts at the tales of outraged Armenia. Here we have opportunity of studying war in various aspects: First, international war for the sake of principle; second, an oppressed colony struggling for freedom, and third, a government or throne deliberately murdering its helpless subjects. What an eccentric thing war is. It is as various in source and purpose as passion itself. What shall be the outcome of all this agitation? It scarcely seems probable that all the ties of a common tongue, common religion, common blood are to be sundered by reason of a boundary line, which chance or neglect left indefinite and whose removal here or there would scarcely win or lose the value of a single war ship—much less a single human life. Nor does it seem reasonable that the greatest nations of the world should spill each others' blood in defending or opposing a doctrine which has never been recognized in international law, or proclaimed a distinctive principal of our government. These are not matters to demand the price of blood. Such matters can be decided by disinterested

commissions and common humanity and reason demands that they should be settled so. But in Armenia quite a different condition exists. The offense is the simple observance of an unobtrusive faith. The only wrong, that done by a soulless monarch who thinks there is no conscience that does not cringe to Allah,—the only alternative, rapine and death. For such crimes there is no arbitration. Every impulse of humanity demands redress. If it requires war, let it be war. It were better for soldiers to die than that babes be torn asunder and helpless women bayoneted in the streets. In the name of God, fight! Let the spirit that led myriads to war for Christ's holy sepulchre raise up as many who will save his helpless followers from the same blood-thirsty Turk. And there will be no lack of volunteers when the laggard powers shall give the signal for attack. And yet there is silence. Christian nations slowly train their heavy weapons upon each other, and will not take one holiday to teach Mohammed that men have rights which cannot be circumscribed by any zig-zag lines he may draw about his festering empire.

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THE national political conventions have been located: republican at St. Louis; democratic at Chicago; prohibition at Pittsburg, free-silver at St. Louis.

The location of the republican convention shows the work of the strategist. It will be the first time the party has held its convention in one of the old slave states. Whatever strength this may add to the party remains to be seen, but it is significant of the breaking down of prejudice, and, following the republican victory in Kentucky, is indicative of party alertness.

Inasmuch as Illinois has a candidate for the democratic nomination, the selection of Chicago may enhance his interests. Chicago is noted as being the city that once refused to nominate a man for the third term. Grover Cleveland may have no aspirations in that direction, but if he has, precedent is against him.

The free silver party threatens to nominate candidates unless satisfactory recognition of their principles is given by some other party. In case candidates should be nominated they would draw heavily from the old parties. Can the old parties afford this? If a silver plank is included in the democratic or republican platforms there is danger that it may be unsatisfactory to the silver men, and also alienate some of the party following. Altogether the free silver movement is quite formidable.

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**I**N the spring when all nature assumes a verdant hue, the birds have returned and are building their nests, the sun sheds his bright warm beams upon us, we are lothe to sit in our rooms and study. We long to be out walking around, forgetful of school and the dull cares devolving upon us. Soon we become accustomed to these changed surroundings, and commencement draws near. Our old acquaintances return and they live again the school-days that are past. Commencement is done, and another class passes out, perhaps never again to be united. We separate from our schoolmates; some go home and work on the farm. All through the long vacation many little incidents remind us of college days, and we long for school to commence. Early in September a lot of tanned, swarthy students meet in the college halls and renew acquaintances.

The new students are shown around and "worked" for the different societies. Soon athletics comes to the front and the boys prepare for the contest. A great time is had when they return with the laurels of victory. Soon after this the fall fruits ripen, and the student enjoys himself at the expense of others. Soon hoar frost comes and all nature is changed. The leaves assume a thousand shades of beauty. But nature is overdrawn, the trees lose their beauty, and "at every gust the dead leaves fall." In a short time all is brown, and some morning when we awake the ground is covered with snow, or perhaps it has been cloudy for several days, and a rain has fallen which has frozen to the trees, as was the case a few days ago. All things were icy and many a hard fall was received. In the morning, just before sunrise, the clouds began to break away, and each had a gold or silver lining. As the sun arose the clouds cleared away, and the beauty left the skies, but there was beauty still, for behold! the bright red rays of the sun were refracted through a thousand icycles on the trees. The sun went down, but there was beauty still; the silver rays of gentle Luna were cast down over all.

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**P**ERHAPS, there are few events of recent occurrence of more interest to the student of the classics, than the restoration of the once-famed Olympian games. By the princely generosity of Mr. George Averoff, a native Athenian, pecuniary means were provided, adequate to restore these games in even greater than their original magnificence.

But little is known concerning the first institution of the games. It is only known that their origin antedates

history several centuries. It is conjectured that they grew from a desire to furnish amusement to the pilgrims to the shrine of Zeus and Hera.

But how different are the conditions under which these games are restored. Verily the old order of things passes away, supplanted by new and different conditions. Now the contestant will not, before entering the stadium, give a votive offering to Zeus. And too, perhaps, he rides to the contest on a bicycle. The chariot and charioteers will be missing. Their place will be filled, however, by cricket players and bicyclists.

The program has been slightly modernized, but, nevertheless, retains a decided ancient Hellenic aspect. The twelve events are as follows:

1. Foot races.
  - (a) One Olympic stadium (600 feet).
  - (b) Double stadium.
  - (c) Dolichos (two stadia)
  - (d) Armed hoptile race (the full equipment of a modern Greek soldier being substituted for its ancient equivalent).
2. Leaping.
  - (a) Running high leap.
  - (b) Running long leap.
  - (c) Pole leap.
3. Throwing the discos (equivalent to putting the shot).
4. Rope climbing, pole climbing.
5. Gymnastic exercises, parallel bars flying rings, trapeze.
6. Shooting match.
7. Rowing.
8. Swimming.
9. Bicycling.
10. Lawn tennis.
11. Cricket.
12. Long run to Marathon and back for silver cup embellished in allegoric representations in memory of the messenger who died after his swift running to Athens with the news of Miltiades' glorious victory on that memorable field.

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

The Christian Union has entered upon another year in its already long career of usefulness. All that we can say of what it has done or may do is inadequate. We thank God and take courage. The work may be committed into human hands yet it is the Lord's and his blessing only waits a prayer to call it down.

The January meeting was held as usual in chapel and was led by the President. It was meant to be a reunion and reconsecrating meeting, and the subject was "The new life and how to keep it new." A very interesting and profitable meeting was held. Hereafter the monthly meetings will be given into the hands of individual speakers or to the departments of Bible study and missions.

On Monday evening, Jan. 20, the regular term business meeting was held in chapel. It followed a very interesting prayer meeting and the interest did not seem to fail as it sometimes does in business meetings. The only business done was to so amend the constitution as to authorize the existence of a prayermeeting committee whose work shall be to prepare subjects for the Monday evening prayermeetings and make all necessary arrangements for leaders. This committee has been of great service and is certainly a necessary part of the working union.

Reports were made at this meeting by each committee and also by the treasurers. The Bible study committee reported eleven classes in good progress, with a total membership of 74. The courses of study are familiar to the reader doubtless, and we shall omit them here. The membership committee reported an enrollment of 89 old students and 54 new students,

making a total membership in the Union of 143. The missionary committee has certainly borne its share of the burden in that they have conducted three public meetings besides care of the Kruidenier fund and regular class work. The prayermeeting committee has also left no part of its work undone.

In spite of the pressure of work there has certainly been a great deal of conscientious prayerful work done by these committees of the Union. And we must feel that the time has been well spent. If in the busy whirl of school-life we forget the one great end of life, if we see nothing in life but the good it holds for us, even that will shrivel like our selfish hearts and life cannot be but bitter. The world is not for me, no matter how much some seem to long for it. "The world for Christ" is a nobler watchword. Indeed the world is Christ's, but in a state of insurrection. It is ours, fellow workers, only to be loyal; for ours is the Kingdom of Heaven.

The following is the report of the Christian Union as read on the Day of Prayer for Colleges. The number of non-professing Christians in the college is 25.

The church membership by classes is, Senior 100 per cent., Junior 100 per cent., Sophomore 92.6 per cent., Freshman 88.8 per cent., Senior Prep. 87.5 per cent., Middle Prep. 84.3 per cent., Junior Prep. 73.7 per cent. English and irregular 76.1 per cent.

The Christian Union has a membership of 144, of which number 74 are engaged in special Bible work, and 21 in the study of missions. There are also three student volunteers for foreign missions.

The above statistics will compare favorably with any other Christian college.

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### RUSSELL McALLISTER.

Born June 11, 1876.

Died Jan. 29, 1896.

Once more death has come among us. With saddened hearts the students received the sad news that one of our number had been called home to his final resting place.

Russell McAllister entered school at the beginning of the fall term, a member of the Preparatory department, and had passed a successful term, and returned after vacation with his usual good health until a week ago, when he was taken down with la grippe, which settled on his lungs, and from there it reached the heart and brought death in a few minutes. He suffered very little and was unconscious most of the time.

His life was short on earth, but it was one of peace. He was a member of the church at Somonauk, Ill., and moved among his friends in a quiet way which made him dear unto all those who knew him.

A short funeral service was held on Wednesday afternoon at the home of Mrs. Caldwell. The services were conducted by Dr. McMichael, assisted by Dr. Campbell and Prof. McMillan. The music was furnished by the choir of the Second U. P. church.

The remains were taken home on the 7:27 train Thursday morning. His father and mother arrived Wednesday afternoon, and were accompanied home by a brother of the deceased and Prof. Russell Graham.

With our fellow student, it was but the beginning of life, but it was the Lord's will that he should receive his reward now. "Blessed are the dead which die in the Lord from henceforth; yea, saith the Spirit, that they may rest from their labors, and their works do follow them."

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## ATHLETICS.

On Jan. 16, a meeting of the Athletic Association was called to hear the report of Hiram Norcross, the football manager. The report showed a net loss to the Association of \$54. This however, is in no way due to the management. When the team went to Knoxville and did not play, a part of the expense was incurred and more than the rest of it came when the Parsons college team was brought over. It rained all morning and so few people went to the game that we lost more money than was made during the rest of the season.

### BASE BALL.

On Jan. 21, the Athletic Association held a meeting to consider the advisability of putting a baseball team in the field next spring. A canvass of the school has been made and the amount of money necessary to equip a team is almost all secured. The outlook is indeed encouraging; the battery will be strong and the fielding as good or better than it was in the fall.

Two letters concerning athletics have been received from Knox. One was from Mr. Farnum, who, it will be remembered, was appointed by the State athletic association, to draw up a new constitution. The other was from a committee appointed to see whether a triangular league, composed of Knox, Jacksonville, and Monmouth, would be more suitable than to remain in the State league.

Both propositions were considered in an athletic meeting held Monday, Jan. 27. But few members were present and so, after a heated discussion the propositions were laid on the table.

Perhaps, Monmouth would be better suited if the following plan were adopted. Let all three colleges remain

in the league and change the constitution as to bar out all persons entered in college simply for the contest. Then in the early part of May, have a Philo-Eccritean athletic contest, and the winners represent Monmouth in a contest with Knox in the latter part of May. This contest in May should be held alternately in Monmouth and Galesburg. We should then have a Thanksgiving football game between Knox and Monmouth, to be held in Galesburg the same year the contest was held in Monmouth and visa versa. The reason for this is obvious. Monmouth and Galesburg are so closely situated that the cost of going from one place to the other would be very little, and the two colleges are very evenly matched and great rivalry exists, so that it would be interesting.

We notice in a late number of the Washington Reporter, published at Topeka, Kansas, a new idea in the way of a contest debate. The question was chosen some weeks previous to the debate, but the debaters knew which side they were to support, only thirty-six hours before the contest. This has the effect of making the reading wider, the debaters less liable to a permanent bias, and certainly would require a great deal more tact and presence of mind. We believe that the principle is a correct one, and the benefit would be greater to the participants: however, it would preclude much of the polish of a debate carefully prepared and exactly delivered.

One hundred and forty thousand students are in the colleges and universities of the United States.

The senior class of Kentucky University has adopted the cap and gown.

## ALUMNI.

'94. Miss Pearl Clark, of Ottawa, Kansas, spent Christmas in Chicago, with her sister, Mrs. Dan Waid.

'87. Mr. Dan E. Waid, of Chicago, was in Monmouth during vacation making definite arrangements concerning the architecture of the college auditorium.

'75. Mrs. Prof. Burns of this city, presented as a gift two very fine oil paintings to the A. B. L. and Ecclitean societies, Mrs. Burns being an alumnae of A. B. L. and the Prof. an alumnus of Ecclitean.

'70. Dr. W. T. Campbell and Prof. Russell Graham attended the United Presbyterian Educational Conference at Chicago during vacation.

'93. Mr. Robt. Yost, of Allegheny Seminary, received an unanimous call from the congregation at Wooster, Ohio. Our first college president, Dr. Wallace was a former pastor there, and we conclude that Wooster knows a good thing when they see it.

'94. S. W. McKelvey, Jos. Hamilton and Wm. Campbell were licenced to preach by the southern Illinois Presbytery at its last meeting.

'72. Rev. J. M. McArthur, of Stronghurst, was a chapel visitor last week.

'93. M. W. Lorimer was a Monmouth visitor during the first week of this term.

'88-'92. In a literary contest held between the towns of Belleville and Macouttah, Ill., M. W. Borders, '88, won oration for Belleville, and Joe McMurdo '92, won debate for Macouttah.

'93. Ralph Pringle was admitted to the bar last week, and is practicing law at Red Oak, Iowa.

## LOCALS.

The Freshman will banquet February twenty-second.

The leap year banquet is announced to be(?)

Have you had the grippe? Your turn next.

Shoemaker and Weede will not be in school this term.

John Acheson says it is our duty to embrace every opportunity.

J. C. Beitel is confined to his room with the "common plague."

The Lady Principal kindly reads announcements of all class meetings.

Miss Bessie Vincent has returned to her former boarding place at Dr. McMichael's.

Arthur White left Monmouth at the beginning of the term to enter Iowa City University.

Messrs. Hannum, Hugh Speer, Fred Schmunk and Bower Elliott take their meals at the "Campus Side Residence."

Since the Democratic News has been sold, Blake says he would like to get a "stand in" over at the Warren County Democrat.

W. F. McAllister met with a painful accident by spraining his ankle but is able to attend his recitation—especially Bible.

Letters have been received by many of the students, from a firm wishing to write orations, essays, debates, etc, for them. We hope there are no students in Monmouth college who would stoop so low as to answer these letters.

If a student is found "cribbing" he is suspended from society for the rest of the year. Then if anyone should give a production in society written entirely by somebody else, it seems to us he should be expelled. If anybody wishes to give the production of another, let him go upon the declamation class, and give it, but do not call it an oration or essay.

In studying Julius Caesar, the question concerning the ability of women keeping secrets as well as men, came up. Miss Sterrett said women could keep them as well as men. Upon being questioned however, she said that she had never tried the men.

"As far as our performances in literary society are concerned, I am not a believer in resurrection".—James Me-haffy, '97, in Critical Essay.

Philo's new executive committee is made up as follows: J. C. Beitel, president; Howard Jamieson, vice president; W. P. Turner, secretary.

#### JOINT OPEN MEETING.

Friday evening, October 10th, occurred the annual joint session of the four literary societies. The usual time of opening was observed, namely, anywhere between eight and nine o'clock, and promptly on time the performers marched in to music rendered by Miss Delphine Tyler. The presiding member of the faculty was Miss Alice Wimbler, which insured that performance being well done, at least. But as each performer appeared, the audience must have felt impressed that careful work had been done from first to last. After prayer by Dr. McMichael, and a piano duet by Misses Dean and Struthers, Miss Lucretia Stewart gave an exceedingly interesting review of the life and works of Eugene T.

Field. Its subject matter showed studied familiarity with his history and writings, while the composition was very graceful and well ordered. Mr. H. B. Speer followed with an oration entitled "The Peace Policy." Mr. Speer has an excellent voice and a strong pen.

His delivery is generally very appropriate, yet he is liable to allow strong feeling to find vent in impulsive gesture, where self-control would add very much to his force.

"Mary's Night Ride" was the piece which Miss Whannell chose for declamation. Her delivery is generally good, possibly a little studied, but her presence is excellent, her voice good and she is refreshingly free from mannerisms. Here Mr. Robert McCaughey rendered a cornet solo in his usual pleasing manner.

The question for debate was "Resolved, That we as a Nation are not Degenerating." The affirmative was upheld by Miss Margaret Dunbar, who had a very pointed and well constructed argument. She did not depend on manuscript or notes and succeeded in rearing an array of facts which would have required very careful treatment to have shaken in any degree. Mr. A. C. Johnson appeared for the negative and in his easy style made a very interesting reply. His style is naturally argumentative, but his choice of words not always the best. Possibly chivalry tempered his thrusts a little, we shall say so at least.

Again Misses Dean and Struthers favored the audience with one of their ever popular duets. Mr. Truesdale appeared as essayist for his society with a production entitled the "Logic of Reforms." At first it seemed rather poetical for a treatise on reform, but

he soon found the spirit of his theme and read a very nicely written production. Miss Mame E. Daggett delivered an oration entitled "The Vanguard" which evidently pleased the audience. Her delivery was especially good.

John Acheson ended the literary program with a well rendered declamation "How the Gospel came to Jim Oaks." He always appreciates his characters and makes them real.

After the Francesca quartette had rendered "Annie Laurie" in a delightful manner, the large audience dispersed feeling that if there is one thing above others which Monmouth should be proud of it, is her literary societies.

#### ECCRITTEAN DECLAMATION CONTEST.

On Tuesday evening, January 21st, was held the annual Chapman contest in declamation.

The chapel was well filled, when four young gentlemen marched in to music by Misses Dean and Struthers.

F. W. Schmunk presided and after prayer by Dr. Russell Graham, introduced Wirt Wiley whose subject was "The Soldier's Reprieve." He rendered his selection very well indeed, and had his piece been of somewhat different character might have had a better place. The judges awarded him second place. The second speaker was David Turnbull who rendered "Miles Standish's Encounter with the Indians." It was a new selection for contest and was gratefully received; however it did not win first. After music by the Francesca quartette, Howard Findley gave the touching poem, "Painter of Seville" which won the prize. His delivery seemed easy and natural and although he some times overdrew his characters, usually

portrayed them faithfully. The last speaker was E. M. Wallace, who spoke "Belshazzar's Doom." He seemed to forget the thought and preserve the rhythm of his selection, and failed to catch the prize. The contest, on the whole, was not up to Eccritean standard, but seemed to be enjoyed by all. Thanks are due to the Francesca quartette who rendered several selections, which were heartily appreciated by all.

Miss Blake and Kaiser are the new students this term.

Miss Grace Collins is on the sick list but is improving and will soon be out again.

Miss Etha Williamson received a pleasant visit from her father last Tuesday.

Most of the Seniors attended court last Friday, and hence they must have skipped.

Dr. McMichael spent part of his vacation attending the teacher's institute at Springfield.

Gowans has dropped one study and is putting in his extra time reading medicine with Dr. Patton.

J. R. Paisley, has changed his room and now is boarding at the Baldwin hotel on East Broadway.

Just five weeks and three days ahead of time, the Freshmen boys sent in for company for their banquet.

When the Ohio crowd went home last vacation, one of the seniors went to the depot to see them off. But unfortunately some of the crowd missed the conveyance and didn't even get to the depot, being compelled to wait till the next day. The young man in question wended his way homeward sadly.

Perhaps the most heated sentimental discussion held in any of the society halls, was held in Philo on Friday evening, Jan. 24. The question was an amendment to the constitution. There is in Philo what is called the informed class. It consists of those persons fined for non-performance. They are given a subject by the president and have one week to "read up" on it. Their speech is not to exceed three minutes and they are to speak from their seats.

The amendment was to substitute in place of this an extemporaneous(?) class. It was to consist of not more than ten persons, appointed by the president and given subjects not less than twenty four hours before the meeting. They were not to perform unless the president chose to have them do so, nor were they chosen in regular order. They were to take the rostrum and speak not less than two minutes or more than five.

The scheme was worked up among the lower classmen and it was thought they would carry it. It was discussed for about three hours and many points of order brought up. The amendment was lost. Just such sentimental debates as we had are what the students need. And as the extemporaneous class in Ecritean and the informed in Philo are mere farces, why would it not be a good idea to form a debating society somewhat after the manner of the United States Senate? Of course we would not want it to interfere in any way with the workings of either society. We would organize a society to discuss sentimentally the leading topics of the day and assign to each person a certain State which he should represent. The discussion should be compulsory so that each person would get the benefit. The ability to speak

extemporaneously is what we most need and much desire. This kind of a society would supply this need, besides arousing a greater interest in public affairs and furnishing considerable entertainment.

Miss Anne Wallace and Ella Dow are now rooming at Mrs. Murdock's. (Boys please take notice.)

Prof. and Mrs. W. H. Sweeney, of Burlington, Iowa, furnished the four literary societies with excellent music on Jan. 17th.

The disgrace on Washington's Birthday will be greater this year than last. The Freshman intend to banquet between the hours of six and ten.

Last Wednesday was the annual day of prayer for colleges. Rev. Henderson of Traer, Iowa, preached the annual sermon in the chapel at 2 o'clock, p. m.

Last Tuesday evening, Messrs. E. F. Kimmelshue, W. J. Pinkerton, John Acheson, Iiram Norcross and John Findley gave declamations at the social given at the Ninth avenue church.

It is reliably reported that John Acheson is learning to play checkers. He ought to make good progress, as he has a preceptress whose skill in this popular game, is unquestionable.

A motion was made before Judge Stuart, by the attorneys, B. S. Blake and Bert Miller, that Lew Wallace be granted a new trial. The motion was granted. The new trial will take place in Ecritean hall next Tuesday and Wednesday evenings. It is intended that the jury be selected and the evidence given Tuesday night, and that Wednesday night be taken up by the arguments of the four attorneys. Everybody invited.



"Oysters furnished by Gowans," was the announcement on the bulletin board one day this week—presumably suggested by the fact that the above mentioned young man bought oysters for the crowd, but when the oysters were finally served, knew nothing about it and didn't get any of the oysters he bought. There are several boarders at a certain boarding house, under lasting obligations to the purchaser of those bivalves, for it was a remarkable coincidence that on the very next day they feasted sumptuously on—oysters.

On the 18th of last December, J. Rhodes Paisley was seen to leave the Court House, hasten to the nearest confectioners, buy a box of cough drops and as quickly return. SEQUEL: A distressing cough that had, for several days previous thereto, resounded throughout the corridors of the Court House, was thereupon immediately allayed, soothed and alleviated.

These days the freshmen are unduly exercised over their prospective banquet, which will (perhaps) be held on Washington's birthday. One of the class, the other day, actually had that supreme presumption to make the request to not divulge a certain secret concerning that banquet. As if any scheme the freshman might hatch up would be worth the telling!

Miss Elda Torrence is nursing a very sore hand, having caught catarrh in one of the joints of her finger. She is obliged to be out of school, but it is hoped by her many friends that she will soon be able to return.

Some one recently remarked that he confessed himself unable to understand the attraction that Eleanor, Ill., has for the students. We refer any such to Edward F. Kimmelshue.

Hear ye! Hear ye! Hear ye! Who has not been attending court during the last three weeks? All of our prospective lawyers have been getting their lessons at night and attending court during the forenoon. Such an array of future lawyers! Surely the future generation of America can not but receive justice at the hands of such worthy men.

A banjo, mandolin and guitar club has been organized, consisting of Messrs Schall, Hanna, W. T. Graham, Tripp, Livingston, McCaughey, Wright, Brown, Baird, Garret and R. Graham. It is to under the instruction of Prof. Sweeney, of Burlington, Iowa, who gives each one private lessons and drills the class once a week.

At the end of last term, a young lady and a young gentleman whose respective destinations lay along the same route, accidentally got their grips exchanged. Fortunately, however, the mistake was discovered before the train reached Eleanor.

In the English History class there is much confusion as to the various names of the various members of the class. Miss "Turnbull" was called upon to recite the other day. Some might suggest an anticipation.

Miss Elda Torrence entertained during vacation, a few of her friends at her home west of town, in honor of Miss Nellie Warnock, ex. '98. Everyone reported a very pleasant time.

Frank Smith, who stopped out of school a year ago, is again back in college, and will graduate with the present Senior class. The members of '96 welcome him among their number.

It is reported that Lincoln Wilson explains all the endearing terms used by Shakespeare in Julius Caesar.



Miss Pearl Clark, '94, of Ottawa, Kansas, remits one dollar, in payment for one year's subscription to *RAVELINGS*, and wishes it continued prosperity. Miss Junia Park, '94, of Kansas City, also remits for *RAVELINGS*, and adds a very kind invitation to the Inter-state delegation to stop in Kansas City and enjoy the hospitality of her home. This should encourage a large number to make the excursion, which will doubtless be delightful.

The Francesca Quartette of the High School is becoming famous in our city. They can be heard at almost any entertainment given by the college. They carried away the laurels from the Inter-High School contest held at Elmwood last spring and won an enviable reputation, last holidays, at Springfield, where they were called to sing before the teacher's association of the state.

A "gang" of students, seeing some oyster cans sitting out in front of Mr. Hamilton's grocery, thought they would have a feast. One of the crowd took Mr. Hamilton to the back end of the store to buy something while the others took the box and ran. After preparing everything, they were disappointed to find on opening the cans, that they were all empty.

Blake went to sleep during his recitations last Thursday. Could you give the reason?

Fred McMillan ate supper with the club last Sabbath evening. Ask Fred, why.

The last remark we heard from Regnier was "Where is my girl?"

Dave Turnbull spent a small part of his vacation at Cedar Creek.

Blake has his hair cut.

"I think he is nice."

Only two numbers remain on the Philo-Eccritean lecture course of this year, viz: Eli Perkins, Feb. 17th, and Rev. Anna Shaw on March 10th. Eli Perkins is the greatest humorist that ever graced the American platform, and Miss Shaw is the most able lady lecturer that ever stood before an audience. You should by no means miss hearing either of them.

On account of poor health, Bert Miller was compelled to resign his position as debater on the Philo-Eccritean contest. B. S. Blake was elected to fill the vacancy. Albert Henry resigned his position as orator and his place will be filled by Charley Waddle.

By the time this goes to press, the Bell Ringers will have come and gone. We trust and believe they will be all that is expected. Now let us look forward to the coming of the greatest humorist of the day, Eli Perkins, who will appear at the opera house. Feb. 17.

Mrs. Gabby—"That parlor stove has smoked all day."

Mr. G.—"Well, you bought it a pipe, didn't you?"

Mrs. G.—"But it has smoked in the house, goosey."

Mr. G.—"Well, did you ever know a stove to go out of doors to smoke?"

Freshie to Senior—"I would telephone to him, but I never saw a telephone, and don't know how it works."

S. to F.—"Don't you think you could tell-a-phone if you saw it?"

Clinton Farnum, of Bonaparte, Iowa, who attended college here the year '78 and '79, was a visitor at chapel last Friday.

The Senior class has already commenced to hold meetings, at which, we suppose, ways and means for commencement week are discussed.

Last Friday evening at the close of the regular program in Eccritean Hall, Prof. Burns arose, addressed the chair and stated to society that about twenty years ago there was a red-headed girl in A. B. L. society and a brown-eyed boy in Eccritean. They met, admired, loved, entered in upon that relation which is common to so many, and that relation still exists. That red-headed girl not only admired the brown-eyed boy but also the society to which he belonged, and in order to show her admiration for it, she had painted a picture which now she presented to the society. Immediately a vote of thanks was extended to Mrs. Burns, and it was voted that society purchase a frame for the painting. The painting is a landscape view and the Eccriteans are justly proud of it.

Mrs. Burns also presented the A. B. L. society with a similar painting, and the society is enthusiastic over their new possession and extended Mrs. Burns a unanimous vote of thanks.

At the first of the term Dr. McMichael gave a series of lectures on Logic before the Senior class. The lectures are now finished and the poor Seniors are required to recite on what Jevons had to say on the subject.

Miss Sterrett was absent from college a few days at the beginning of the term on account of grippe. Prof. Swan and Dr. McMichael were also compelled to miss a few days last week but are now able to hear all their recitations.

Nannie Martin, who is now a student at Wellsley and who attended Monmouth college from '91 to '93, was visiting friends here during the holidays.

Last Friday night, Messrs. Davidson, McLaughlin and Duff cast their lots with Eccritean and Mr. W. J. Kilpatrick with Philo.

Not far distant is the day when the Inter-state oratorical contest takes place. Monmouth hearts are feeling light and gay. Out of twenty-three contests, with ten States contesting, Illinois has won ten firsts and three seconds; and of these two firsts and one second have come to Monmouth. The representative of Illinois this year is Frederick Elliott, of Monmouth college. His thought is deep, his expression beautiful and his appearance on the stage excellent. He stands, perhaps, as good a show as any man Monmouth has ever had. Contest winning is not a new thing with him. He won second on the Eccritean oratorical contest, and first on essay contest. Last June he won essay on the Philo-Eccritean contest, and this year is elected for orator on the same contest. Besides these, he has won preliminary and inter-collegiate, which make him the representative of the state. The contest is to be held about the first of May at Topeka, Kansas. Being at such a distance probably none of the students except the delegates can accompany him. Besides having his contest work to perform, he writes numerous poems, some of which have appeared in the *RAVELINGS*, of which he is exchange and Christian Union editor.

It is leap year, girls. Don't you think you had better invite us out? Of course, we could suggest many things, such as leap year banquet—well, we guess we will let you suggest the rest.

Has Pinkerton joined the choir at the First United Presbyterian church? Ask Pink.

J. T. Miller's favorites, Hammer down eight! Swing.

I'll stay till 3 if I have to walk—Pink.

# EXCHANGES.

A few months ago we noticed in the Phoenix, of Tarkio, Mo., some inexcusable mistakes, which we were compelled to mention. In the last number of the Phoenix, the exchange editor used almost all his space in rehashing the back numbers of RAVELINGS.

"What a model piece of English prose is the following editorial, clipped from the Monmouth (Ill.) College RAVELINGS. We submit it for criticism by Grammar D."

Then the editor proceeds to copy a long editorial from RAVELINGS in order to show the omission of a comma in one of its sentences, which made that sentence a little obscure to the dull editor, thereby throwing the whole editorial article beyond the comprehension of the weak-minded editor.

A few other mistakes were mentioned, and we are pleased to inform the dear editor that they are, with a single exception, typographical errors. O! we would not claim that we are without mistakes. We have many of them, but—what about yourself, dear Phoenix?

The page of the Phoenix which contains the criticism against our paper commences with the following words:

"What a model piece of English prose is the following editorial, clipped from the Monmouth (Ill.) College RAVELINGS. We submit it for criticism by Grammar D."

The same page ends with the following local:

"The second football eleven stole out at the somber hour of 3 o'clock, Monday, Dec. 2nd, piled their impedimenta into carriages and hied them Maryvilleward. They returned with the college yell, at 2 o'clock, Tuesday morning." etc.

Now, dear Grammar D, let us look at these sentences for a few moments.

The first sentence, or conglomeration of words, is meant for an exclamation. It is not a sentence, and lacks the requisite markings of an exclamation.

Now, bright pupil of Grammar D, take the next sentence. "We submit it for criticism by Grammar D." He would tell you that Grammar D was the agent by which the sentences were to be submitted. We presume the learned editor meant to say, "We submit it to Grammar D for criticism."

Then, look at the last article on the page. What is the antecedent of "them"? Impedimenta or carriages, must be, from the reading of the sentence.

Then, notice, "They returned with the college yell at 2 o'clock." We suppose their smart grammarian would say that the college yell was packed in a valise, and the team came lugging it home.

This is only from one page. We would turn to another, but space compels us to refrain. Dear pupils of Grammar D of Tarkio college, we hope your lives will be long and prosperous.

## QUESTIONS.

What made the sea-sick?

Why was the water-pale?

Why did the hub-punch?

How did the ginger-ail?

How is the milk-maid?

When did the cow-slip?

Where did the cat-nip?

Why did the mutton-chop?

Why did the gun-wale?

How does the ocean-squall?

When did the sea-mew?

Why does the base-ball?

Over fifty thousand dollars has been pledged toward founding a college in Salt Lake city.

Little herds of horses

Trained to owner's hand,

Make the weary student

A scholar in the land.

One of Chicago's yells:

Who's the feller? who's the feller?

Zip-boom-bah!

Rockefeller—he's the feller,

Rah, rah, rah! —Pegasus.

The Scio Collegian, of Scio, Ohio, contains the following item:

"The RAVELINGS comes to us from Monmouth college, Illinois. It is lacking in original articles, and might be very much improved in appearance by a better quality of paper. The December number has two very good original poems."

We are aware of the fact that a better quality of paper, possibly, would add to the appearance, but "the character of a man does not depend upon the clothes he wears." We would ask any of our exchanges to compare the material contained in the Scio Collegian with that contained in RAVELINGS. However, we have nothing to say against the Collegian.

No Winter has the college year,

Its Spring times never pass,

For verdure is each Fall supplied

By the incoming class.

We are sorry to note the death of Willis Edwin Green, manager of the Knox Student. He was a member of the class of '96, and possessed rare abilities. Chas. M. Barton takes the place of the deceased as manager of the paper.

The Monmouth RAVELINGS and Phoenix of Tarkio, are having quite a war of words in their exchange columns, which is very elevating and instructive. Sic 'em! Let the fur fly."—The Academician.

The Centre Rush is a new college paper published by the students of Blackburn university, of Carlinville, Illinois. It is a weekly paper in pamphlet form. It is an interesting paper and we are glad to place it upon our exchange list.

Each member of the Yale eleven this year has been presented with a small, gold foot ball for a watch charm, on which is enameled the date, name of owner, with the position he occupied on the eleven, and the score of the Yale-Princeton game.

The Otterbein Argus, of Westerville, Ohio, is among our new exchanges. It is a neat paper, well arranged and contains some very readable articles. We welcome it to our table.

Since the final settlement of the Stanford estate, Stanford university will have an income three times as large as that of Harvard. It is the richest university in America.

Young lady (in the grand stand): "The umpire calls a foul, but I don't even see a feather." Her escort: "But you must remember that this is a picked nine."

Only recently has England realized the importance of college journals. Her first college publication comes from the University of Edinburgh.—The Illini.

One—"What did you say when he tried to hold your hand?" The other—"I told him to hold on."

Teacher: "Johnny, what figure of speech is, 'I love my teacher'?" Johnny: "Sarcasm."

Said A to B, "I C U R

Inclined to B A J."

Said B, "Your wit, my worthy friend, Shows signs of sad D K."—Ex.



Monmouth College Banjo, Guitar and Glee Club.





# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

MARCH 4, 1896.

NO. 6.

A REMINISCENCE OF '97'S "PREP" DAYS.

BY J. M. C.

When twilight's angel put away  
The cares of here and now, she brought  
The things of other days to light:  
Things glad, things sad, things quite forgot.  
Of pictures loved from memory's lore,  
She brought not one more dear to me  
Than one she's often brought before:  
The scene was one from old M. C.  
The room was large, the floor was worn,  
The desk was old, and photographed  
On flyleaf white with anxious care  
By lassies grave and lads not daft.  
The one who sat up by the desk,  
With hoary locks and looks austere,  
Who bade those Preps to treat it fair,  
Will need no introduction here.  
The fourth-hour bell rang loud the call,  
And Senior Preps, from regions near  
Assembled gladly one and all  
The trials of soldier Greece to hear.  
Upon the chairs now castaway  
Each one his seat did take.  
Nine girls, the wonder of the day,  
Along the wall a line did make.  
Professor then arose—all's still—  
He closed the door, he took his chair,

His ancient grade-book then produced,  
And called the roll of names found there.

Miss Barnes, Miss Clark, her sister, first  
He called. Miss Dunbar; Grahams four—  
Frances, Ralph, John H. and Will.  
Then Glasgow; Findleys, John and Ralph;  
Miss Harper, Horne, Miss Herdman, Henry,  
Sirs Jamieson, Mitchell and Morrow,  
These three, and Paisley, Peterman,  
And Pinkerton of foot-ball fame.  
Miss Samson, Speer and Stewart, and then  
Miss Torrence. Wilson, last he called.

The recitation then began.

Review is read and then advance.  
Loud whispers silenced are by "Give  
The man upon the floor a chance."

The sun on Fannie's book does shine,  
And for some time she's thus amused.  
Now Anna's jet-black eyes do laugh  
For Speer with spear-heads is confused.

See Howard rejoice when he must read  
"Days two ten parasangs they journeyed thence."  
Now Mitchell fails—O awful day!—  
The verb is fero, future tense.

And so it goes, some failed, but yet  
So many more did well recite  
That still they thought, and well they might,  
To study Greek was great delight.

Too soon the fleeting hour goes by,  
When next day's lesson is assigned,  
The five-and-twenty girls and boys  
Pass out, some deeper truths to find.

Dark night succeeded has the grey.  
The stars come out with kindly beam.  
The softly sighing wind to rest  
Doth sink. 'T is time to cease to dream.

## THE NATIVE ATHENS OF NORTH AMERICA.

BY W. EDGAR TAYLOR.

The so-called "Five Civilized Tribes" are now demanding much attention owing to the fact that the recent committee appointed by the U. S. Senate, to treat with the civilized Indians, has recommended the allotment of the Indian lands. The nations composing the "Five Civilized Tribes" are the Cherokees, Chickasaws, Choctaws, Creeks and Seminoles, occupying what is now known as Indian Territory. We will confine our notes to the leading civilized tribe—the Cherokees. The history of this people justifies us in denominating them "The Native Athens of North America."

This people formerly occupied that portion of the United States south of the Virginias and east of the Mississippi, where they had come from the region of the Great Lakes and the St. Lawrence, and belonged originally, to the Iroquois tribe.

In 1817 the Government ceded lands lying west of the Mississippi at the headwaters of the Arkansas and White rivers, acre for acre, "as the United States received from them east of the Mississippi river, and provided that all treaties then in force should continue in full force with all of the Cherokees."

In 1828, by still further treaty, the United States guaranteed the western Cherokees "7,000,000 acres, with a perpetual outlet west as far as the sovereignty and right of soil of the United States extended." This vast tract was in what has been known as the Indian Territory. Here we are compelled to record one of those sinful acts so often committed against the poor Indian, by the agents of the United States Government. In 1836 the United States initiated the policy of compelling the

eastern Cherokees to remove west. The six Cherokees who signed the original treaty on behalf of the Indians always claimed, and this fact is attested by Quaker historians and other reliable authorities, that they affixed their names under the positive assurance from the government agent (a Rev. Mr. Schermerhorn) that the treaty should not be held binding until the Ross delegation, then in Washington on behalf of the Cherokees, should consent. The Ross delegation was not consulted and the forced expulsion of the Cherokees began. The writer was personally acquainted with three sons of Chief John Ross, the head of the "Ross Delegation." They were educated, intelligent and trustworthy men. W. P. Ross attended Princeton College was a Union colonel in the civil war, has since been chief of the Cherokees, besides serving in various other honorable positions. From these men and others we learn that many of the worst transaction on the part of government officials, has never been recorded. "It was a fearful policy. The Indians were hunted over their native lands as if they were wild beasts. As many as escaped capture clung to their homes.

Since 1776 the Cherokees have ceded over 80,000,000 acres of land to the whites and made about forty treaties, not one of which has been kept by the white man! Is it any wonder that only "dead Indian be good Indian?"

Originally (1828) the term "Indian Territory" included over 7,000,000 acres of land. This land then embraced the present state of Kansas and the territory of Oklahoma. The United States guaranteed these removed tribes to "forever to secure to them or their heirs the country so exchanged with

them." Prior to 1878 in accordance with what was practically a forced treaty (1866), it was intended to make this territory the home of all the wild Indians west of the Mississippi and east of the Sierras Nevada. President Hayes refused to send more wild Indians to this territory.

In 1890 the present Territory of Oklahoma was organized. The Cherokees occupy the north-eastern portion of the Indian Territory yet remaining. The beauty and fertility of this territory is greatly over-estimated. The average intruder views it as a paradise—"a land flowing with milk and honey." Even the last census agent, who, also, seems to have taken his statistics "from afar" or from a "boom town-site circular" says "the entire body of land is most excellent for farming and stock raising." We can fully understand these descriptions for we well remember our first sight of this wild land, so admirably described by Washington Irving in his "Tour on the Prairies," Irving's description began at Ft. Gibson, in the Cherokee Nation and extended westward, and is accurate and interesting. But these first impressions are not correct. The soil is thin and over a large portion of the country large ledges of rock lie near the surface and thus rendering the soil unsuitable for agriculture.

The question of allotment of the Indian reservations is a difficult one to solve, but as we shall see, does not, or at least should not, involve the lands of the "Civilized tribes." The total population of the Cherokee nation (1890) was over 56,000. The Cherokees numbered 20,000 people, of whom 11,000 were of pure blood. These people still possess 11,000,000 acres of land or about 550 acres for each Cherokee. Under the Cherokee laws the lands are held

by the Nation, and the selling of lands by individual citizens is denominated treason. The plan of allotment proposes to give each Indian 160 acres—the rest to revert to the government. Before allotting the lands, however, we must remember that these people are not wards of the government, nor wild men dependent upon the treasury for food. They are not on the ordinary Indian reservation, but on lands patented to them by the United States. The Government has gladly given this land in fee simple to them and their descendants, "to inure to them while they shall exist as a nation and live on it, liable to no transfer or alienation, except to the United States, or with their consent." The Indians are not simply to occupy but "may cut, sell, and dispose, of their timber, and may permit mining and grazing by their own citizens." Furthermore, the Government has received and acknowledged full value from the Indians, for these lands.

Granting the desirability of allotment, it is difficult to understand how this may be brought about without violating our treaty obligations—obligations as binding as those with England, France, the semi-civilized Turks, or other powers. Almost in every instance our efforts at treaty making with these Indians have, either expressed or implied, carried with them threats. Chief Mayes in his annual message speaking of our last efforts says, "A distinguished senator remarked in a speech in the United States Senate, that this land is the property of the Cherokee nation; that the Cherokee commissioners came to this country with a proposition in 'one hand and a sword in the other', to buy our lands for \$1.25 per acre, which is worth from \$3. to \$5. and even \$10. per acre." We

must remember that these people have homes, farms, towns, churches, schools, public buildings, courts, laws rigidly enforced, and peace and order. These people have long been in contact with the whites and are civilized. The Cherokee nation supports one hundred public schools, two seminaries and a day school for orphans (not mentioning private and denominational schools). Out of a lot of one hundred and fifty boys attending the Male Seminary, only twenty could even speak the Cherokee language—the remainder using the English tongue exclusively. Of the three Cherokees composing the National Board of Education, one was a graduate of Washington and Lee University; another a graduate of the National Seminary and the third had attended Princeton College. Of the six teachers at the National Female Seminary, four were Cherokees, three of them having, after graduating at the home Seminary, graduated from various colleges before securing their positions. Of the boys who graduated at the Yale Seminary, the writer recalls four who afterwards completed college courses—two at Dartmouth College and two at Vanderbilt University—besides a number who graduated in medicine, law, etc. "They ask no alms from the nation and are self-sustaining, self-reliant, and fairly well off in worldly goods. \* \* \* Glass beads, beef, firearms, gewgaws, vermilion, and feathers will not reach these people. The United States is to meet as able a class of leading men in these communities as can be found in the civilized communities of the old states \* \* \* Any act of the nation by which these lands shall be turned over to the whites who are non-citizens of the Five Tribes, before the land question is settled satisfactor-

ly \* \* \* would smack of confiscation. This can not be done in this enlightened age."

To be Continued.

## OHIO WESLEYAN UNIVERSITY.

### II.

Two days later found me at Delaware, Ohio, with Methodists to the right and left and Ohio Wesleyan overshadowing all. Of the many denominational schools of Ohio, O. W. U. comes nearest being an university, and has attained nearest to that ambitious goal—a National reputation. Judged by university standards, however, Delaware can only claim to be a completely equipped college.

O. W. U. is a splendid illustration of educational evolution. Founded over half a century ago, when the now great M. E. church was sending its circuit riders throughout the central Western States, it has kept pace with the growth of the church. Originally admitting young men only, it was later consolidated with Monnett Seminary, and its extensive buildings are used in connection with the university. Accommodations are afforded for several hundred young ladies who share on equal terms the privileges of the institution. The proportion of young ladies in attendance is about the same as at Otterbein, about 40 per cent. Twelve hundred students were enrolled last year. Almost 900 are in attendance in all departments at the present writing. This, too, in the face of stringent rules and difficult conditions.

The government, while moderate is inflexible, and no effort is made to hold a student who is not willing to abide by the rules. This year a new condition was enforced—the abolition of smoking. Being informed by some of the students that as many as fifty

students had been expelled for smoking, I made inquiry of one of the faculty, and learned that only three had suffered the penalty for this offense, but you may be sure I didn't see any smoking. O. W. U. has fine equipment in buildings, laboratory apparatus and library. Separate halls have been erected for the different scientific departments. Several years ago a movement was started which succeeded in arousing the moneyed men of the denomination, and the result is to be seen in the quadrupled attendance, the magnificent university hall and the prospective library building, the foundation of which has already been laid.

The main building, with its auditorium seating 3,000, better known as Gray chapel, cost \$180,000, and is probably the completest as well as finest building of its kind in the United States. It contains, beside the chapel and annex, a large Y. M. C. A. room, eleven recitation rooms, six literary society halls, ladies' waiting rooms, and many private offices. It was an inspiring sight to see the crowds of students gathered at the close of the day's work for chapel exercises. In the absence of President Bashford, Prof. Whitlock took his place, and afterward put at our disposal every facility for information. O. W. U. is building for the Twentieth century. Its managers have set their mark at 2,000 students when 1900 shall be rung in, and if faith, enthusiasm, and denominational pride are sufficient they certainly will accomplish their aim. To-day it stands second only to Oberlin in enlargement and attendance. It is an institution with a future.

E. E. ELLIOTT, '81.

## THAT BANNER.

BY PROF. J. H. M'MILLAN.

From information at hand there are two colleges making plans to capture the Omaha Institute banner, and a third college is planing to retain it in its possession. You all know that a friend of our colleges has given a beautiful silk banner to the general committee in charge of our young people's work, to be given to the college of our own denomination which has the largest delegation present at a convention. Any name, whether of student or member of faculty, which appears in the catalogue of '96, is eligible to count in the Omaha contest.

Considerable friendly rivalry sprung up last year among three colleges—Westminster, Muskingum and Monmouth. Muskingum won, with Monmouth a close second. This year Tarkio says the banner shall stop in Missouri. Cooper Memorial says Kansas will take care of the trophy for at least one year. What does Monmouth say?

You and we are all interested in bringing Monmouth to the notice of the church and the country. Nothing at the convention will do this better than to hear it announced, "Monmouth wins." How may this be achieved? Simply by your presence. But the winning of the banner will not be all you will achieve, nor will directing the attention of the church to Monmouth college be the most important thing gained by your presence in Omaha. These are secondary. First and foremost will be the uplift to yourselves, the instruction from leaders in thought, the enthusiasm from a heart stirred to purer thought—a purpose quickened to nobler effort.

"A republic, like a raft, seldom sinks, but your feet are always in the water."

At this early point in the year never



before has there been such promise of an outpouring of the people to our convention as is the case this year. Large numbers mean great enthusiasm: fine singing. Large numbers mean the carrying of the blessing in every direction, a wider acquaintance with and a deeper interest in all that pertains to our church.

Arrange to be at Omaha for the sake of helping Monmouth college win the banner, but above all for your own pleasure and profit.

### THE PROPHET OF MECCA.

BY ROBERT J. SPEER.

Dr. Samuel Johnson once remarked, "There are two great objects of curiosity, the Christian world and the Mohammedan world, all the others may be considered as barbarous." Since Dr. Johnson's time we have learned to be curious about other forms of human thought and action. Nevertheless Mohammedanism still claims a special interest and excites a peculiar curiosity. It is the only religion that has threatened Christianity with a dangerous rivalry. It is the only other religion that has its origin in the light of authentic history. Its author is the only one of the great men of the world who has, at the same time, founded a religion, formed a people, and established an empire.

During the long succession of ages extending from the earliest period of recorded history down to the seventh century of the Christian era, Arabia remained unchanged and unaffected by the events which convulsed the rest of Asia, and shook Europe and Africa to their centers. While kingdoms and empires rose and fell: while ancient dynasties passed away: while the boundaries and names of countries were changed and the inhabitants

either exterminated or carried into captivity, Arabia preserved her primitive character and her independence. From the time that Abraham cast forth Hager and her son, to the time of Mohammed, a period of over two thousand years, the Arabs remained in a semi-barbarous condition, wandering about the desert in small bands and petty tribes engaged in vindictive warfare.

Can it be possible that such a race, having lived for more than twenty centuries in the lowest depths of ignorance, vice and superstition, is destined in a few short years to become united and go forth to conquer half the civilized world? Can such a people with crude methods of warfare, hope to contend against civilized nations? Yes, the time has come when these discordant and selfish tribes are to be united in one creed and animated by one common impulse. When a mighty genius is to bring together these scattered forces, animate them with his own enthusiastic and daring spirit, and lead them forth a giant of the desert to shake and overturn the empires of the earth. Before whose septred sway kings must bow and foreign potentates must make obeisance.

This mighty genius appeared under the name of Mohammed about the close of the sixth century. But it was not as a warrior or an ambitious statesman that Mohammed began his career. The story of his early life arouses a feeling of admiration. His youth is unstained by vice and his honorable character early secures for him the name of Al. Amin "the faithful." The first forty years of his life have passed and he is still a quiet, peaceful unobtrusive citizen. Serious, thoughtful, devout, he is constantly making friends. Slowly but certainly he comes to the realization of the fact

that the gods whom his people worship are no gods. He is filled with a burning desire to free his beloved land from this terrible bondage. Having spent days and nights in secret prayer, he becomes so filled with enthusiasm that he is forced to cry out against this false religion. But as soon as he begins to proclaim his new doctrine, against him arise enemies. Threatened, accused, persecuted, he is driven from city to city and forced to flee to the mountains for safety. But does he falter? Although for many years, failure seemed written on every hand, still with ever increasing energy he presses forward. Although he becomes the object of abuse and hatred to the ruling class at Mecca still he proclaims his truth.

There is an old proverb which saith, "Patience and perseverance conquer." Such was the experience of Mohammed. Having converted some pilgrims belonging to one of the most powerful tribes of Medina, Mohammed sought and secured the promise of their protection. Returning to Mecca he sent thither his little band of converts and in a short time followed them. As he approaches the city of Medina he is met by great multitudes and enters the city more as a king than as a fugitive seeking refuge. The whole city is soon converted and the success of the prophet is apparent.

But now the scene changes. He who could struggle so long against adversity and oppression, with a faith and a patience sublime, cannot endure success. Having gained temporal power he cannot resist the temptation of using it. Before, his only weapon was truth, now his chief means is force; and from this point of the prophet's history his fortunes rise but his character degenerates. Up to this time he had been a

prophet teaching God's truth; now he becomes a politician—the head of a party contriving expedients for its success. Instead of convincing his opponents, he now compels them to submit by the terror of his power. Up to this time Mohammed might also have said, "My kingdom is not of this world." But now the sword and falsehood are to serve him as his most faithful servants. His ends are the same as before. His object is still to establish the service of the true God, but his means are of the earth earthly. He has now obtained a position from which he can act upon the Arabs by other forces than those of eloquence and feeling. And now the man, who for forty years had been a quiet citizen—who afterward for thirteen years had been a patient, despised teacher of the unity of God—passes the last ten years of his strange career in building up a fanatical army, destined, in eighty years, to extend its dominions over more kingdoms than the Romans had done in eight hundred.

What a wonderful conquest! Arabia, Syria, Persia, Egypt, and all north Africa, are successfully brought under the crescent banner. And not till they meet that famous banner of the cross borne by the gallant hero, Charles Martel, and his trusty Franks, are they checked. What an important day in the history of the world! What a day of terrible suspense and anxiety was that when the two mightiest forces ever seen in Gaul since the famous battle of Chalons were drawn up on the plains of Tours to decide once and forever whether Europe should be Christian or Mohammedan. While these two mighty forces are fighting one of the fiercest battles ever witnessed, all the world stands in terror anxiously awaiting the result. The battle is de-

cisive. At the end of seven days the noble Charles has slain half a million Mohammedans, while losing but few of his own force. The following night the Mohammedan host, viewing the plain covered with the hundreds of thousands of their slain, are struck with terror, and in the dead of night they steal from their tents, and ere the morning dawns are far on their ignominious retreat to Spain, thus abandoning the conquest of Europe.

The reward of patient, long enduring faith, is influence. With this influence ambition serves itself for its own purpose. Such is more or less the history of every religion, and indeed of every political party. Sects are founded not by politicians but by men of faith; by men to whom ideas are realities: by men who are willing to die for their ideas. Such faith always triumphs; it makes converts: it becomes a power. No amount of error, no bitterness of prejudice can resist the determined conviction of a single soul. Only believe a truth strong enough to hold to it and to proclaim it fearlessly and persistently, and the great world of half-believers will join you.

Success in such a cause usually comes suddenly, after weary years of disappointment. The dam which appeared strong enough to resist a torrent, has been slowly undermined by a thousand minute rills of water, at last it is suddenly swept away, and opens a yawning breach for the tumbling cataract. Such is the influence of a single soul who has the courage of his convictions: who dares assert the right in the face of opposition and danger.

The deep and strong convictions thus created are too often used by worldly men for their own purpose. Thus the Mohammedan impulse was taken possession of by worldly men. And in

thus diverting it from a divine object to a purely human one Mohammed himself led the way. He is one of those earnest souls, whose natures have become subordinated by that in which they work; who have sought high ends by low means, who, talking of the noblest truths, descend into the meanest prevarications and so throw a doubt on all sincerity, faith and honor. What sadder tragedy is there than to see a great soul thus conquered by success? At first Mohammed was profoundly sincere, but later what in his character is earthly increases, while the divine retires and is obscure. His doctrine becomes a means rather than an end. How well he illustrates the sad fact that every man who attempts to realize a great idea, coming in contact with the lower world, is in danger of placing himself on its level in order to influence it, and thus compromises his high aims, and at last forfeits them. Such a man in modern times was Bacon in the political world; such a man among conquerors was Cromwell; and among christian sects how often do we see the young enthusiast and saint, led by ambition to indulge in debasing methods, and finally end in dishonor as the ambitious self-seeker and Jesuit.

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### CHARACTER.

BY A. A. M.

The pardon of the reader must be invoked for sober and plain thoughts on the above subject. The heart cannot be so light and merry but that there is always some room left for sober and serious thinking. If the writer can instill one or two ideas worth remembering he will feel abundantly repaid for all efforts. A character is simply a combination of elements. If the good elements predominate the character

will be strong and good, but if bad elements predominate, it will be weak and bad. Firmness is one grand element in character. How many men have been esteemed as great and good, simply because they possessed firm characters, a certain something in them that would not yield. Our noble Scotch-Irish ancestry are beloved everywhere and mainly because they are a people of firm and strong convictions and always are true to them, and live up to them.

In the drama of *Damon and Pythias*, Damon upbraids Damocles:

"Ah Damocles, thou soft and pliant willow, Damocles!"

A character that has this much needed element of firmness often must procure it by development. It is not always born within us, and we must strive to encourage it by growth and development. In many homes we see house plants that are beautiful. Their growth is healthy, their color and fibre strong and vigorous. They were not made so by simply sowing the seed and setting the tender young plants in the rich earth and leaving them to care for themselves. No, the earth surrounding them has been watered and loosened, and placed in the warm and life-giving rays of the sun, the withered leaves that came on them have been picked away, as well as the twigs that were sickly and inclined to die. So must it be with character. All that is detrimental must be eliminated and cast off. This is a part of the groundwork of true character building.

We have read of the Eddystone light-house in the English channel, a few miles off the Cornish coast. It is said that soon after its construction, a violent storm came in the night, and as soon as day dawned the builder of it looked out and saw it still standing

and said to his wife, "Thank God it still stands." How much do we admire a character that has been maligned and comes out in the end blameless and pure. We feel as though we want to exclaim with the builder of the Eddystone light-house, "Thank God, it still stands."

Sometimes we wonder that we possess as much character as we do, and when we try to account for it, naturally are inclined to feel that it is inborn to some extent. But we gather from our surroundings and make our characters better provided our impulses and desires are good. Some of us float along with the tide and are molded as much by those about us as by our own individual efforts.

The gauze that is thrown over everything is hard to see through or be worn away. Hence it takes us a long time to get through our day dreaming.

Near the close of the civil war, a youth fresh from college halls had just entered the army. Two hostile armies confronted each other from opposite elevations behind strongly fortified positions. Every height was occupied by batteries of artillery supported by columns of infantry. The side to which he belonged had worked and fought for days to gain their present, strong position. They built redoubts, and dug rifle pits in the darkness of night and planted cannon on those redoubts, and for hours every day cannon answered cannon from opposite elevations. Early, one beautiful morning, he sauntered forth alone and ascended an elevation on the right, and overlooking the field. It was among the pines, the sun was warm, the air fragrant, soft and mellow, and occasionally the birds sang in the trees. Everything was still. Not even the skirmishers had fired a single shot.

The scene was beautiful as he looked over the long line of fortifications and saw the blue smoke from innumerable campfires. It was Sabbath morning. He fell into a reverie as he stood there looking over the beautiful scene, and lost all realization of where he actually was, and of what was to occur that day. But his day dreams were soon brought to a close, for a battery of guns on his right belched forth their fire upon the enemy and were answered by a battery from an adjoining hill, calling every man to his post of duty. The cannonading increased until it became a continuous roar and the heights trembled. The solid shot and shell plowed up the earth, and the smoke of battle ascended until it dimmed the light of the sun, and it seemed to be hiding its face from the awful scene of carnage and blood. Let me say to the youths of today that all of you stand, day dreaming more or less, just where that youth stood. You are on the verge of a great battle and do not know it, and many of you will receive an equally rude awakening. How are you going to do your part? Will you go into the fray armed and ready, or will you fail to do your part? Bear in mind that it is only the armed troops that win the battles of the world. A regiment or a brigade going into a battle unarmed would be ordered from the field and sent to the rear in disgrace. So will it be with you in the great battle of life if you are not armed with a good character. You may be relegated to the rear and be mortified that others win in the great struggle.

I once heard it said that we do not possess good common sense until after we are twenty years of age, and after much thinking it seems the truth. How crude is the character before that time. But further, how shall charac-

ter be developed? One method is the persistent pursuit of knowledge. The statement may seem stale to young minds. But suppose a young person spends all his time up to his or her twenty-fifth year in pursuit of an education. You may apparently make but small practical use of your learning, but it has done this much for you at least. It has taught you how to think and given you a better and more deliberate judgment, and while in the pursuit of knowledge your mind has been so occupied by it as to shut out a great deal of what is very deleterious.

An idle brain is the devil's workshop. Take many young people out of school at the tender age of sixteen, turn them loose and allow them to follow the bent of their own inclination and we may well tremble for the sad result. Fortunately such young people sometimes meet with adversity and they are tried as in a refiner's fire, and come out of the crucible as refined gold. Adversity is a great refiner.

One of the most dangerous snares is the ardent desire to be popular, and many pursue the short route to popularity, which is as follows: Do as the world does, oppose nothing, but agree with and indorse all you hear others say. Express no idea or opinion contrary to the ideas and opinions prevalent among those about you. Smile on all, both good and bad, even to the devil, should he come near to you. Be smooth and over adaptable, and frown on nothing, and bear in mind that the world loves to have smooth things prophesied. If necessary conceal your real position on prominent issues, or change your opinion according to surrounding circumstances and some day you will find yourself on the ever popular and broad gauge route. And many people will look on with wonder

and amazement as to how it all came about. But such popularity is cheap stuff and has no durability, and is not worth possessing. Suppose it is necessary to insert a tablet in the front wall of some large public building in memory of some statesman or philanthropist. It has been wisely suggested to carve out a suitable piece of granite to be inserted there. But some smooth easy going people say "Oh no, that will be too hard to do. It must be cut to fit exactly in that wall, and it is such hard material to work in and so heavy to lift up so high and put in position. It will take so much block and tackle and such heavy scaffolding, and hard labor, when it might be done with less labor and expense by simply making it of plaster of paris. It is such a light pliable substance, and so easily fitted in anywhere, and when molded into that place the letters of the inscription can be so easily sunken into it while it is soft, and when completed it will look so white and smooth and be so attractive and not have that cold, dull look, that a granite block would have." But it sounds almost superfluous to say that it illustrates what we so often see in character building. We see too much of trying to be soft and plastic, so that people can fit in any place.

And let me close by saying to you to have good convictions above everything else and be true to them. Be as firm as a granite wall. The world can pay you no higher tribute than to say that you have good conscientious convictions and are true to them.

"Young man," said the professor, as he stepped into the hall and caught a firsky freshie by the shoulder, "I believe Satan has got hold of you." "I believe he has," was the reply.—Ex.

## RAVELINGS.

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THE inter-class war is over, the wounded are rapidly recovering, and "all is quiet along the Potomac." The friendly contest was merely an outburst of class spirit, but before the trouble ceased the conflict became dangerous, and was carried entirely too far. Of late years the rivalry between the classes, especially with the Sophomore and Freshmen, has been growing stronger and stronger, but the outcome of the recent battle clearly shows that it is high time to contrive some means for checking this evil.

Class spirit is all right when kept within proper bounds; but it has turned into a running sore, and must be remedied in some manner. What shall be the remedy is a hard problem to solve. How shall the sore be removed without applying the knife?

In answer to this question we would beg leave to make one or two suggestions. We do not claim that the method proposed will entirely remove the evil, but we believe that it will be greatly lessened.

Let the Senior and Junior classes exert their influence against such con-



duct. Instead of encouraging the participants by your presence and shouts of applause, quietly and orderly retire to the class-rooms. The assailants in the recent class-rush were mostly Sophomores, assisted by several Juniors, who surely would not have taken part in the fight had they given the matter a second thought. Students are in school for the purpose of cultivating good judgment and to learn to control their passions. If they do not attain this degree of culture before they pass through the Junior year it is very probable they will never attain it.

Well, but you say, "We must have some excitement; everything is so dull." Very well, shall life be sacrificed in order that the exuberant spirits of youth may be satiated? Such came near being the outgrowth of the recent collision. The unfortunate ones, it may be said, incurred their injuries through their own recklessness, caused by over-excitement. This is no excuse whatever. It places all the greater responsibility upon you, and means that you should do your utmost toward restraining such ones from engaging in a combat. If the weak one cannot control his passions, himself, let the stronger render him all possible aid.

In conclusion, let us say that the recent affair was a disgrace to the students and to the institution itself. We are all thankful that no serious injuries were incurred, but would not our conscience cut keenly had we been called to mourn the loss of a fellow-student?

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FEW persons occupy a more responsible position than that of the critic. How skillful must be the stroke, and how acute his observation in order that the scene which he is producing on canvas shall be a perfect reproduction

of the image in his mind. The skill of the critic should be on a par, or even surpass, that of the artist. The former must draw the lines between the good and the bad with skillful hands. He must make white appear white, and black appear black, each in their proper proportions. His highest aim should be to judge justly, for the good ought to be praised but the bad condemned. But just how and when this shall be done, is a hard problem to solve.

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THE campaign of '96 is fast approaching. The people are beginning to think. It is the duty of every voter to inform himself, and then assist others to the extent of his ability to understand the questions of the day. Interested parties are talking loudly of silver, of tariff, of civil service, of management, of the financial affairs of the day, and of the hard times.

Yet but few dare come out squarely and assist in agitating the great question: the question that should interest more people, that affects more people, that has more to do with the people than any named above. Settle the question of the suppression and destruction of the liquor traffic properly, and we have gone far toward the settlement of the financial affairs of the government, and of the people. By the side of the silver question it towers above it as does Mt. Everest above the hills of Asia. By the side of the tariff question, it stands as a giant by the side of a dwarf. Destroy the saloon influence in politics and we do away in a great measure with the bribery so common in every political campaign. Thus practically securing "civil service reform."

Our immediate interests, however, are centered at present on our coming

city election. Are we willing to sacrifice a little of our time, a little of our money if need be, to assist in honest effort to banish the saloon from our midst? Students of Monmouth college, will you not rally to the holy call of individual responsibility, and systematic united effort

For the cause that lacks assistance,  
For the wrong that needs resistance,  
For the future in the distance,  
And the good that you can do!

\* \*

ACCORDING to Father Time, this is a leap year, but from all appearances it would seem that the girls have forgotten that such is the case. We haven't heard of any leap year banquets, receptions or proposals, and the boys are becoming a little discouraged. Wishing to bring the gentler sex to serious reflection on their leap year responsibilities, we publish an editorial which, with the exception of a few slight changes, has appeared in a previous issue of the RAVELINGS:

Whether or not a student should keep in mind, during her college course, the blessings which follow some conjugal unions, and the woe and misery which result from others, we are unable to say. But for the benefit of the present student body we are going to quote copiously from one who was in college a few years ago, and with whom we are personally acquainted. "In college we hear a great deal about love-making and courtship, but it is usually that silly, simpering sentimental kind of nonsense that disgusts us." \* \* "But like many other questions that we have to deal with in life, there is a sensible side to it. Those who were in college five or six years ago, tell us that the classes which graduated then always contained six or eight couples who were engaged. There is probably no place where the sexes are thrown

more closely together and have a better opportunity to judge of each other's character than in the class-room." And then, after referring to the astonishingly few matches made in college in these latter days, and speaking of the ineffectuality of Cupid's arrow, the writer ends with a quotation from one of national repute: "Girls, select your future helpmate from the boys you have gone to school with, and of whose character you have had an opportunity to judge." As to the pertinence of this article and the merits of the quotation, we will leave each one to judge for herself. However, in conclusion we would like to add this thought: Betrothment is a solemn and tremendous obligation resting upon each contractor, and the man or woman who promises to take one through the voyage of life, across the perilous ocean of existence, must do so at all hazards. There is no honorable way of stepping down and out. Espousal is a golden gate, through which woman should never pass if she expects at some time to return. "Engagement is the porch of which marriage is the castle, and you have no right in the porch if you do not mean to pass into the castle." Girls, please give this matter serious thought.

\* \*

THE peaceful manner in which the Venezuelan question is being discussed by the British Parliament, and also the cordial feeling of that body towards the United States and her commission, gives assurance that there will be no war between the two countries. Great Britain is as desirous as this country that the question be fairly considered and settled satisfactorily to both nations. The indications are that some time may elapse before the question is brought to a terminus: but if a

settlement be accomplished by arbitration, it means a great deal both to the claimants and the world at large. It will, beyond all doubt, prove that controversies can be settled without "letting loose the dogs of war." It will indicate that the United States and Great Britain have advanced another step higher in civilization, and will be a noble example to other countries now at sword's point.

A number of Smith college girls were waiting on the table at a summer hotel. Some college fellow dined there and one of the girls asked him what kind of wine he wished. He answered "Hock" and then said "Hic-haec-hoc." When she did not bring the wine he inquired the reason and said he had ordered "hock." "Oh, yes," she said, "but you declined it afterwards."

The students of Blackburn University indulge in what they call, "cross-country runs." This is intended to keep their athletes in condition for all track events.

Professor—"You may give the principal parts of Lambano."

Student—"Lambano, sheepsomai, bah."

Freshman year—Comedy of Errors.

Sophomore year—Much Ado About Nothing.

Junior year—As You Like it.

Senior year—All's Well that Ends Well.

The Evergreen, of the Agricultural College, Pullman, Washington, is among our new exchanges. It contains a vivid description of the Mammoth Cave.

Subscriber—"Why is my paper so damp every issue?"

Editor—"Because there is so much dne on it."

## ALUMNI.

'93. Miss Bessie Findley visited the chapel, Feb. 12th.

'94. Miss Lillian Waid took part in a Longfellow entertainment at Kirkwood last Friday evening.

'91. Rev. W. E. McCullough spent a few days last week visiting old friends in Monmouth. He is pastor of the Hamilton Avenue Mission, in Pittsburg.

'94. S. E. Findley, now a student of Rush Medical college, Chicago, was called to his home here on account of the death of his brother.

'95. Miss Alice Samson, of Washington, Iowa, was a Monmouth visitor during the past week.

'88. Rev. W. I. Wishart, of Allegheny, Pa., was present at the Y. P. C. U. general committee meeting, held here last Friday. He also spent a short time visiting his sisters who teach in the public schools.

'79. Rev. Edgar MacDill, of Omaha, Neb., was present during the Y. P. C. U. general committee meeting.

'86. G. F. Gilmore, of Omaha, Neb., was in Monmouth last week. He is also a member of O. Y. P. C. U. committee.

'93. Rev. T. H. Hanna, Jr., who graduates from Allegheny Seminary this spring, has received a call from the congregation at Steubenville, O.

'70. Dr. W. T. Campbell preached his twenty-first anniversary sermon on Sabbath, Feb. 23.

'87. Rev. J. T. Meloy, of Davenport, Iowa, is in the city this week. He is assisting Rev. Jameson in conducting services preparatory to communion at the Ninth Avenue church.

'91. Rev. W. R. McKnight is quietly working at his pastoral charge at Lois, Ill. The congregation is reported as being in a prosperous conditton.

## LOCALS.

Three

Preliminary

Contestants this year.

George Washington is one year older.

The Seniors seem to be guarding Root's picture gallery of late.

If the Faculty keep on they will have the Juniors at the college all day.

Seniors held a class meeting last Tuesday night. What did they do?

Rome howls every morning in the chapel—Juniors are taking elocution.

Three more weeks of recitations, one of examination, and the term is ended.

Girls, please remember there will not be another leap year for eight long years.

Miss Etha Williamson presides over A. B. L. at present, with Miss Eakin as secretary.

The Juniors began their argumentative essays in Prof. Graham's room, on Wednesday.

The excursion to "Regnier's Cave," last Saturday, was well attended by the Fresh. girls.

Bert Miller and Fred Elliott took part in the farce given last Friday night by the Comfort club.

It is reported that some of the students went serenading last week, but went home quietly at an early hour.

Dr. McMichael preached a temperance sermon to a crowded house in the Baptist church, on last Sabbath evening.

Mr. Reece, the photographer, asks that the students will please keep away from the gallery next Saturday, as Prof. Rogers will be there.

Prof. Maxwell seems to be making progress in his post-graduate work at the University of Chicago. His major work is in the department of physiology, under Dr. Loeb. Last spring, in conjunction with the head of the department, he prepared a paper on the "Galvanism of the Earthworm," published in *Plüger's Journal of Physiology*. On account of the excellence of the original work done in connection with this paper, he was awarded a Fellowship in Physiology. He is now at work on the physiology of the invertebrates, and hopes by the beginning of the fall term to have completed a large paper on the subject.

There are some students who don't know when to stop. Monday night when Gowans was lying over at Dr's, in a dangerous condition, two of his class-mates went over to the college and were found in Philo hall. No reason can be assigned for their being there except that they intended to put up a flag which, of course, would have renewed the fight Tuesday morning. We are inclined to believe we have had enough class fights to last for several years.

The address given by Mr. Johnson, of McCormick seminary, was highly appreciated by all. The gentleman came before us to talk on India, and did not sound the usual wail that we hear so often, but gave us both the bright and dark sides of missionary work. We heard several say it was among the best talks they had ever heard.

Chas. Gowans' father saw the exaggerated reports of the rush in the papers and came to Monmouth, Feb. 25, to see how his son was getting along. When he got here, Charles was up and around, so he returned the next day.

# ROYAL HAND BELL RINGERS.

The evening of Jan. 30, brought a rare musical treat to the students of the college and to citizens. On this date the Royal Hand Bell Ringers of London appeared in the Pattee opera house, and rendered a program worthy of the highest praise and commendation. Every seat in the house was occupied and standing room was at a premium.

The members of the company are truly masters of the art and the sweet music they rendered still rings in our ears. Arthur Ison's performance on the dulciphonium called forth the applause of the entire house, and made him the favorite of the evening. Should the Bell Ringers ever return to Monmouth they will receive a warm welcome.

# PHILO DECLANATION CONTEST.

Philadelphian society held her annual declamation contest in chapel Tuesday evening, February 10th, and was represented by seven gentlemen from her younger membership. The evening was a pleasant one and a large audience greeted the contestants, every available seat in the chapel being occupied.

Following is the program:

Opening march .....Miss Struthers  
Prayer.  
Vocal solo .....Miss Dean  
"Tommy's Prayer".....Alonzo Hanna  
"Jan's Conquest".....James E. Gordon  
"Execution of Montrose".....  
.....H. K. Galloway  
Vocal Solo..... Chas. Truesdale  
"The Swan's Song".....W. P. Turner  
"An Athletic Victory"Dudley H. Ferrell  
Song . ....High School Male Quartet  
"The Fireman's Prayer" .....  
.....E. S. McClelland  
"Home, Sweet Home".....James W Milne  
Instrumental solo...Miss Belle Wright

Each of the gentlemen did honor to the society he represented and the

entire program was fully appreciated by all who heard it. The audience heartily concurred with the judges in awarding first place to Dudley H. Ferrell, whose performance deserves special mention. The gentleman's selection was a new one and well suited to his style of delivery and his rendition of it was masterly to a degree seldom approached in contest work. If contests are an index to the working of a society, Philadelphian society is to be congratulated on the showing made by her representatives.

# MUSICAL RECITAL.

Tuesday evening, Feb. 18, Prof. Zartman's pupils gave a musical recital in the choral room just after recitations. The program was a pleasing one and reflects credit upon pupils and instructor. We publish the entire program: Piano Duets (a) "Consolation". Presser  
(b) "Morning Prayer." Reinecke  
Miss Frances Graham, E. C. Zartman.  
Vocal Solo—"June Roses" .....  
.....Miss Florence Scott  
Piano—"Romanze".....Mozart  
Miss Edna Foster.  
Vocal Solo—"The Mission of a Rose"  
Miss May Dean. Cowen  
Piano—"Minuet of the Old Regime"  
Miss Belle Wright. Wolf  
Vocal Solo.....Bailey  
Miss Etha Williamson.  
Piano (a) Melody.....Schad  
(b) Prelude in D Flat....Chopin  
Miss Edna Dean.  
Vocal Solo—"In the Golden Threshold"  
Miss Blanche Duke. Lohr  
Piano—Adagio movement of "Moonlight Sonata".....Beethoven  
Miss Mame Frantz.  
Vocal Solo—"Good Bye, Sweet Day"  
Miss Helen Dean. Varmah

The A. B. L.s had their "annual spread" last Friday night. This is an event always looked upon as a pleasant time for the society to have a social gathering of their own. A few of the boys forgot this last Friday night and invited themselves in.

## THE FRESHMEN BANQUET.

The birthday of Washington has come and gone but it did not pass until one of the most enjoyable of social events of the college year had taken place. As the 22nd of February came on Saturday, it was thought best to hold the Freshmen banquet on the evening of the 21st.

Accordingly on that evening there assembled in the parlors of the Clifton Hotel, a brilliant assemblage of the members of the Freshmen class. The evening was all that could be desired and, although a few of the young men were unavoidably delayed, they finally all managed to arrive safely.

At 10:35 o'clock eighteen couples were led to the dining-room and seated around the tables spread with all the dainties from Chicago and St. Louis. After partaking of this splendid repast the toast-master, David M. Fee, arose and in a very appropriate speech introduced the first speaker of the evening, David Turnbull, who gave a toast "To Monmouth College." He reviewed the work of the college for the past forty years, and spoke of the possibilities of the future.

Miss Mabel Harris, the next speaker, gave a toast "To the Memory of George Washington." In a very pleasing manner she made a comparison of the times of George Washington and our own times, drawing many useful lessons from the life of the Father of His Country.

The next on the program was a toast "To the Freshmen Girls" and was given by James W. Mair. The gentleman favored the hearers with a splendid production. Of course when he lauded the charms and virtues of the "Freshmen Girls" the other gentlemen of the class heartily concurred with him in his opinions.

Miss Myrtle Gillespie was then introduced and gave a toast to the "Ideal Student." The Ideal Student was presented to us as being one who possesses all the virtues of the world, but none of its vices.

The "Freshmen Boys" were next praised by Miss Margaret Burnside. They were set forward as models of manliness and strength, intellectually and physically.

The last speaker of the evening then favored the audience with a toast to "The Future of the Class of '99." The speech was very good and well appreciated. It partook partly of the form of a revery, and the different members of the class were to be found in all imaginable places and positions.

A few words were spoken by Messrs. Gowans and White, in which their adventures of the evening were thrillingly told.

The photographer then made his appearance and took a flash-light picture of the banqueters as they sat around the tables. At 1:30 A. M. the tables were left and the parlors were filled with a happy crowd.

After an hour of great enjoyment, the cabs drew up to the doors and the tired, but happy Freshmen took their departure, and the banquet was a thing of the past. It will ever stand in history as one of the most brilliant and successful events in the social world of old M. C.

## THE COLOR RUSH.

It is many a day since college circles have been so thoroughly wrought up as they have been since the twenty-second of February, and all about a harmless banquet which some twenty Freshmen proposed to have, after the manner of their kind. Why the Freshmen choose this particular day for



holding their feast is not definitely known, but that they have chosen it and that the upper classmen always do all in their power to annoy them are facts which recent events have rendered notorious.

This year the banquet was held on Friday evening the twenty-first, and the usual elaborate spread was provided at the Clifton. Rumors of intended interference emboldened some of the Freshmen to declare that it would go hard with any one attempting to interrupt their plans. So of course it became a matter of duty for the higher classmen to maintain their superiority. As a result three Freshmen were abducted and a fourth was only saved by the timely arrival of the police. The three who were carried away were deposited, as the Tribune had it, "in a cave" but were soon liberated by sympathizing friends and the banquetting party made complete.

Of course the Freshmen must wear their colors on Monday, to show that they were still in the ring. In spite of warnings and entreaties from the faculty the colors were donned in chapel and the fight began upon the first landing. It was soon noised that a couple of Monmouth's most fearless police had been detailed to report at the college, to stand on the front steps and prevent any of the Freshmen from escaping and also to chaperon a party of drunks who had smelled the smoke of battle and mistaken it for something with which they were possibly more familiar. And these blue-coated individuals did their duty bravely. As soon as their presence was made known, the boys enmasse proceeded down stairs to interview these functionaries of the law, and ask them for election news and treats of various kinds: but policemen are not communi-

cative, and the boys went inside and proceeded to rush in true college style till they all had enough. Several unusually severe falls and bruises were experienced, but good nature and dust prevailed from first to last. It was at first feared that Gowans was severely injured, but his trouble as it transpired was from nervous exhaustion and not internal injuries. Ferrell had a slight fracture of the fibula but will soon be about as well as ever. There were evidently several mistakes made in this affair which have given it much wider publicity than it otherwise would have deserved. First, Freshmen should not boast of their mental acuteness or physical prowess till their banquet is over. Second, they shouldn't wear their colors after it nor sew them on so securely unless they are feeling in good physical condition. Third, the faculty should use their influence in preventing the police from standing on the college steps and chewing tobacco before the younger classmen. Fourth, they should not encourage the boys in rushing in the halls, but turn them into the campus where falling won't do so much injury. Fifth, the Chicago Tribune made a flagrant error by introducing two or three remarks which were absolutely truthful. And lastly, it is certainly a mistake to have such a useless, dangerous custom in our college life. If one of the injured boys had been fatally injured, as it was currently reported, there is not a spectator of this color rush who would not have felt in a measure responsible for his death. We have had enough of this kind of sport. Let us try something else. It will only require a decided, manly stand by the upper classmen, to resign this foolish practice to the realms of "innocuous desuetude."

They were eating their first dinner at the club. They had scarcely commenced when the tears commenced to roll down the first prep's cheek.

"What is the matter now," asked the second prep.

"Oh, I was just thinking how the folks would miss me. Help yourself to the horse-radish, and I'll be all right in a minute.

The Aletheorian girls enjoyed "a spread" in their hall several weeks since. They report a very pleasant time, but do not say anything about their society room not being adapted for some of their social indulgences. Of course the long hall adjoining is much nicer; it is just the proper width and then it is so long.

The last M. C. Courier had an excellent article on why we should not change our Christian Union to a Y. M. C. A. and Y. W. C. A. It expresses our opinion, and we say decidedly never to change our Union as long as it does the good work it is doing at present.

Dr. Nansen is said to have discovered the North Pole and is on his way home with it. How the entire pole will be disposed of, is yet unknown. The first length, however, has been spoken for and granted to the Senior class. They will have it cut into canes.

When the last snow was melting, J. T. Miller set his ash-pan on the floor and went to put on his rubbers. A freshman came along and tried to throw a snowball in the open window. J. T. rushed to close the window and upset the ash-pan.

Since the entertainment given by the Hand Bell Ringers, we can understand the meaning of the expression "Dear George," used by a certain lady in the Junior class.

The Freshmen say their banquet table was covered with dainties from Chicago and St. Louis. We believe that was why the Chicago and St. Louis papers gave the Fresh such big "write-ups."

"Going up," "going up," is what they say about the Freshmen flag. It either has not gone up yet, or else it is up so high that its golden folds are not distinguishable with the naked eye.

The officers for Eccritean are: President, John Acheson; vice president, Arthur Johnson; recording secretary, Will McKelvey; assistant secretary, F. W. Schmunk.

There is a rush for seats the last hour among some of the seniors. They try to get the seat next to the girls. Bert Miller generally comes out ahead.

The Seniors held a class meeting the 24th of February, and in accordance with the usual custom they were excused from recitations on that date.

Misses Frantz and Tyler are frequent chapel visitors. We notice their presence makes one or two of the boys very restless during chapel exercises.

The A. B. L. declamation contest will be held March 19. Five young ladies will contest for the prize and honor of first place.

Were Daniel Webster alive, he would undoubtedly be delighted to know how many times his speeches are referred to in murder trials.

Miss Margaret Bruce enjoyed a pleasant visit week before last from her cousin, Miss Alice Sexton, of Sioux Falls, Neb.

Senior (taking his departure)—"I am indebted to you for all I know."

Prof.—"Don't mention trifles."

The Banjo, Mandolin, Guitar and Glee Club is working hard on its new selections and will soon be ready to render its latest program. Prof. Sweeney is putting forth every effort for the advancement of the club, and this, with the interest each member is taking, will certainly make it a success. The Glee club will give some good old college songs that will entertain and interest all. The club expects to start on a tour through Iowa the last of March. Managers Fred McMillan and J. T. Miller expect to have dates made for the entire vacation. At Morning Sun and Washington arrangements have already been made.

College Patriotism—How it may be heightened;  
By the glee club.  
By college songs.  
By encouraging athletics.  
By unity among students.  
By celebrating field-day.  
By wholesome competition.  
By due regard for teachers.  
By booming literary societies.  
By holding frequent socials.  
By supporting the college paper.  
By coming up to the requirements.  
By keeping abreast with the times.  
By a moderate degree of class spirit.

Quite a large audience greeted Eli Perkins on his appearance in the opera house Monday evening, February 27. His lecture was entitled "The Philosophy of Wit and Humor," and was well received by the majority of those present. The lecture made very clear distinctions between wit and humor, satire and ridicule, in a manner that was pleasing and instructive.

Subscriptions for the RAVELINGS are now due. Subscribers knowing themselves to be indebted will kindly remit to any member of the company.

The Seniors have their lessons exceptionally well prepared of late. Harry Webb recites without being called upon.

The base ball team have good games scheduled, and will furnish the people of Monmouth some fast ball this spring.

Some of the girls were also engaged in a color rush Monday, but thus far we have heard of no one being injured.

In Miss Sterrett's room: "Rialto is an island cut off from the land by water."—Schmunk.

The "love lecture," given by the Lady Principal, was well received by the Senior class.

Ralph Livingston wears a nice Allison button as a present from Des Moines, Iowa.

J. T. Miller went to Iowa last week to make engagements for our B. M. G. and G. club.

A large number of the students attended a party given by Miss Fanny Graham.

"At the time of James I., the earth was thought to be a flat sphere."—Wright.

Frank Smith and John Acheson and their best girls visited chapel, Feb. 12th.

Several of the boys have taken an agency for canvassing during the summer.

J. R. Paisley spent last Sabbath at home, in Burlington, Iowa.

Miss Vincent enjoyed a visit from her father a short time ago.

Harry Webb to Miss Pattison: "Do you want me?"

Morris went to Chicago Feb. 20th.

The next lecture, on the Philo-Ecritean course, will be given in the college chapel, Mar. 10, by Rev. Anna H. Shaw. Girls, as this is a lady lecturer, why don't you take the boys this time? Remember, this is leap year and your opportunities are quickly passing away.

The Iowa Inter-collegiate contest was held at Cedar Rapids, February 27. A. M. Cloud of Lenox college was first. His subject was "The Policy of Metternich."

Mr. Enterprise—"I am going to speculate a little. What kind of shares would you advise me to buy?"

The broker (who has failed)—"Plow-shares."

Mr. Platt of Washburn college, Topeka, represents Kansas. He has the advantage of speaking at home.

The faculty and students are invited to call and see the alligator at Fred Wildermuth's.

"Well, hustle up! Hurry along a little."—Dr. McMichael.

James—"Is Miss Snowball a Vassar graduate?"

William—"She is."

James—"I thought she was. I heard her ask if the muzzle of a gun was to prevent it going off."—Ex.

## BIJOU

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# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

APRIL 15, 1896.

No. 7.

## THE OLD SONGS.

BY LILLIAN M'CLINTOCK.

I cannot sing the good old songs,  
And my heart is very sore;  
To think that the words that gladdened the world,  
Can ne'er be uttered more.

For Annie Rooney has changed her mind,  
And isn't in love with Joe;  
She'll probably marry the Man in the Moon,  
Since he's her only beau.

The Letter That Never Came, has come,  
And The Letter That Came at Last  
Was lost on the way, and its sad delay  
Is now a thing of the past.

The Comrades are friends no more, they say—  
They quarrelled o'er Marguerite;  
And have taken up arms, because of her charms,  
And never speak when they meet.

The Fisher Maiden is sailing the sea,  
As bonny and brave as of yore;  
She is safe on White Wings, and fears not the Tritons,  
Who never can frighten her more.

After the Ball Was Over, I hear,  
She promised to be his wife;  
And the Pride of The Ball, who was envied by all,  
Is now the plague of his life.

McGinty has risen from out of the sea,  
 And for singing Boom-de-ay  
 For default of bail was cast into jail  
 To await his trial in May.

So I cannot sing the good old songs,  
 And though my heart is sore,  
 I patiently 'wait the decree of Fate  
 For some one to write some more.

### THE NATIVE ATHENS OF NORTH AMERICA.

BY W. EDGAR TAYLOR.

The educational system of the Cherokeees has many commendable features. The public school system includes one hundred district schools; an orphan asylum, and two National Seminaries. All these schools are under the direct supervision of a board of education' consisting of three members. This board appoints a local board in each district; examines and employs the teachers and purchases all school supplies including books. The laws governing district schools contain a provision that might with profit be adopted by some of the states. Each teacher is paid a minimum salary of \$30 per month for an average attendance of fifteen pupils. This salary may be increased one dollar per month for each additional pupil that attends up to \$50 per month—35 pupils being considered the maximum number for one teacher. But if the board so declare, two teachers may be employed each to receive an equal share of the salary, \$50 being the limit for each teacher as before. In this way the local board has no power to select the teacher or fix the salary.

The Seminaries are boarding schools—one for boys and the other for girls—

each employing from five to six teachers. The salaries are about as follows: principal \$1000, assistants from \$500 to \$600 each for nine months. In addition to the salary each teacher receives board, washing, lodging, stationery, physician's attendance, etc. Each seminary occupies one large brick and stone building and accommodates about 200 students. Each student must be over thirteen years of age and receives everything free if having an appointment from a member of the Cherokee Legislature. Otherwise the pupil pays five dollars per month and furnishes a small quantity of bedding. The following was the daily program for 83-84. We commend it to Month College and feel confident its enforcement would cure all complaint of lack of time, both on the part of faculty and students. "Each teacher has charge of the study hall night and morning for one week at a time. Students rise, 5:30; in study hall from 6:00 to 7:00; breakfast and detail (some special manual labor was assigned each student) 7:00 to 8:30; chapel service 8:30 to 9:00; recitations, 9:00 to 12:00; noon recess 12:00 to 2:00; recitations from 2:00 to 4:00; military drill 4:15 to 4:45;



supper 5:00; in study hall 6:45 to 8:45; first bell to retire 9:00; second bell to retire 9:15."

One half of the revenue for U. S. 5 per cent. bonds is voted to the support of the public schools. Each school district furnishes the school house, keeps it in repair and supplies fuel and water. The total cost aggregates about \$80,000 per year. The required course of study at the seminaries includes Anabasis, Thucydides, Homer, Cæsar, Cicero, Virgil and other subjects usually taught in first class academies.

The government of the Cherokee Nation consists of three branches: viz, legislative, judicial and executive. The legislative department consists of a Senate and Council. The chief is the head executive officer and is elected every four years. The Cherokee laws are codified and published in book form, the volume being a octavo of about 300 pages. The Cherokee constitution is modeled after that of the state of Mississippi. All legal records are kept in the English language but usually an interpreter is provided and laws and most legal documents are published in both languages.

The Nation own and publishes a national paper called the Cherokee Advocate. This paper, one-half in the Cherokee language and the remainder in English, is published weekly and in this is printed all laws, legal notices, etc, in addition to news items and miscellaneous correspondence. Sequogah or George Guess, a Cherokee Indian invented the Cherokee alphabet and systematized their language. The Cherokee laws contain many interesting provisions, among them a law forbidding the sale of liquors of any kind.

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RAVELINGS subscriptions now due.

### SUGGESTIONS TO YOUTH.

Throughout the whole course of life, mortals are engaged in a struggle. Those who are born poor must wage a warfare with poverty: those who are born rich must fight against the possibilities of becoming poor. Those who maintain that the world owes them a living, find that it takes hard work to collect the debt, even with the most favorable circumstances at their command; while those who are born poor, often sink into despair and abandon all efforts to make success in life. As a rule those who grow up in comfort ought to achieve success in life, because they have all the circumstances in their favor; but it is also a fact that they pass their youth in idleness, which keeps them incompetent for the duties of life, and hence we hear of them no more. If a man is rich and also industrious, he has a great advantage over his fellow-beings, but he is wanting in one important point,—the necessity of cultivating self-reliance.

"In battle or business, whatever the game,

In law or in love, it is ever the same;

In the struggle for power or the scramble for pelf,

Let this be your motto: 'Rely on yourself.' "

Being rich, he is not compelled to cultivate this power as much as if he were poor. Here the poor man has the advantage and here lies the secret of his success. As we look out upon the world, we see the success of life is not regulated according to a financial standard. Some will fail whether they commence poor or rich: some will succeed under any circumstances whatever. These facts prove only one thing—the unexceptional rule that all mankind is engaged in an arduous struggle. Some struggle for wealth, some for fame, and some for both. These classes of people do not regard moral law, and even stretch the civil law to

its greatest tension. This statement may seem broad but it is true. The true workman labors not for the sake of wealth or fame, but with the intention of doing his duty and nothing else. The man who seeks worldly wealth and fame seeks something ethereal but he knows it not. All men are trying to obtain a position of prominence in the world. They see a class of men who have worked their way to fame, some by unfair means, others by paying strict attention to duty. As a consequence, they are filled with a desire to attain the same position. This class of ambitious men consists of youths. They are entering upon life with no experience of the trials and hardships which they must encounter: Some are prudent, some are reckless; a few are wise, many are foolish; some are modest, more egotistical; some have a little sense, others never will have any. A few of them reach the height of their ambition without going beyond the pale of civil right. Many fail by copying a great man's faults, imagining that by these his master became great. The main idea among young men today is—that the old men should resign their places of trust, and go into retirement, in order that they themselves may take charge of affairs. It is a good sign to see the young men so willing to take the burden from the shoulders of the old, and yet it would present a ridiculous sight to see those who are without experience striving to manage affairs with which they are totally unacquainted. The principle that an old man should leave his position of honor just in order to make room for a young man's advancement, is totally wrong.

He who is experienced will always be able to manage his affairs better than one who is not.

Besides it is nothing less than an insult to displace a person from his position, on the ground that he has been there long enough.

The young men of our nation have plenty of time yet in which to learn how to manage affairs, before they take the entire responsibility upon their shoulders. We can never blame a man for being old; let us put away such a false and pernicious a theory concerning the value of youth. It is the most precious gift that we have: let us guard it as its value demands.

"IMAGO."

---

Elliott-Cleland oration contest was held in the chapel last Friday evening, and was attended by a fair-sized audience.

The contestants appeared with well prepared productions, and the program throughout was quite interesting. The judges were Rev. J. H. Delano, T. W. Todd, and S. S. Hallam. They awarded first place to J. A. Mahaffey and second to W. R. Ronald.

Below is given the entire program.

Opening March.....	Miss Sue Burden
	Prayer.
Flute Solo.....	Robb Schussler
Oration.....	Political Reform
	C. E. McStravick.
Oration.....	The Poetry of American Patriotism....
	R. H. Brownlee
Instrumental Solo..	Master Geo. Jones.
Oration.....	The Triumph of Truth
	W. R. Ronald.
Oration.....	Is Our Country Safe?
	J. A. Mahaffey.
Piano Solo.....	Master Geo. Jones
	Decision of Judges.

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Miss Margaret Burnside gave a social to her lady friends Monday evening, Apr. 6. It was a birthday affair, and all report a pleasant time.

# RAVELINGS.

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Editors-in-chief.

FRED ELLIOTT, '96, Christian Union Editor.

W. L. REGNIER, '96, Athletic and Alumni Editor

RALPH GRAHAM, '97, Local and Alumni Editor.

J. T. MILLER, '96, Exchange Editor,

FRED McMILLAN, '93, BUSINESS MANAGER.

THE riot which took place during the Indiana State oratorical contest is the most disgraceful college row on record. It began with a deliberate insult offered the Earlham orator who who was an Indian girl. As it transpired, Butler University, whose students began the taunting, was sadly defeated by the talented girl whose chances they sought to lessen. A few more riots, a few more color-rushes and "student" will be synonymous with "ruffian".

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ANOTHER very kind invitation is extended to the Inter-State party. Rev. D. W. McQuiston, of Lawrence, Kansas, asks the party to stop in Lawrence and visit the State Wesleyan University, the school for Indians, and other points of interest. Rev. McQuiston promises quite a party who will flaunt the red and white at the contest.

\*\*\*

WHAT are you going to do next summer? Already this is the vexing question to more than one student. The question in most cases resolves

itself into the sad necessity of "canvass or farm". As far as pleasure is concerned, farming is generally preferable; when we consider profits, canvassing usually presents the superior attraction. The only essentials for farming are strong bodies and willing hands; for canvassing, bullet proof bodies and unadulterated "gall". In ordinary book canvassing the niceties of convenience and studied regard for others must be carefully and completely set aside, and in the old canvasser they are often permanently forgotten, and altho' we often admire the salesman who can sell any thing to any one, and although we may envy him his success at money getting, we would not sacrifice the fine sense of propriety and that fellow feeling which makes friends for us, for all the coin the agent may win from his purchaser. We would not discourage the canvasser. Agents are not necessarily bores though it must be confessed, most of them are. If you are to canvass, be careful to have some article which people need, and which is actually worth the price. Don't sell any article which you have not seen yourself, and know to be as represented. If you do get some one else to deliver for you, don't lie to a customer though you may lose a sale. You will be selling your manhood for a paltry commission and your reputation in any community is worth more than the money you can get out of it. In short, take your honor with you, your Bible and enough money to reach your field, no more; and you will either succeed or form an alliance with some honest farmer and bless the calling whose timely rescue prevented "one more unfortunate" from fatal despondency.

\*\*\*

"Frailty, thy name is woman."

## CHRISTIAN UNION.

Before another number shall have been issued the Christian Union's year will be finished and another corps of officers will have the yoke of office. Those who have not undertaken these duties do not fully understand their import, or appreciate their privileges. The work connected with the conduct of the Union is indeed considerable, yet as in every other sphere of Christ's work, the workman never fails of his reward. It is certainly one of the greatest incentives to Christian work, that the reflex influence never fails, though the enterprise itself may end disastrously. Officers and committees are blest in their efforts, though their duty is but half done unless they have set some one else to work and made him responsible to some one, for something. But a special line of Christian work is suggested to us, which we beg leave to discuss here. When we consider how much work is done by our Bible-students and how essential this work is in the modern Christian college, it seems that more time should be allowed for it, and that it should be accredited to the student who takes it up. About 100 students voluntarily take our Bible course. Every student should have the work. At present our credited Bible work consists of a lesson once a week for a term, but this counts for nothing. There is little interest manifested in the work and less study. If the student does any study at all it consists of once reading the lesson over and a few hours' study before examination day. When he is through, he probably could scarcely tell you who wrote the Acts, or if Luke were a Jew or a gentile. Should we not study this most noble classic, the Christian

bible, at least a year as we study other works of far less value? Why not admit it as a necessary part of our complete education, instead of setting it aside a hurried irregular hour once a week like Freshman elocution. At present we treat it as a very good thing, but rather an accomplishment than a matter concerning the human race, the preservation of our republic, or the salvation of eternal souls. Why should not this most ancient of books, which contains gems of history, narrative and philosophy, which has, more than any other volume, author or reformer, moulded the destiny of the race, why should not this book be taught in the most approved method at the best hour of the day, by the most efficient professor, and lent all the dignity it deserves, and be held in all the respect that can be awakened for it? Even our prospective theologues often leave the college without having had time or opportunity for even a survey of the wealth of the scriptures. And doubtless many a young man has hesitated entering a life work for which he is wholly unprepared and of whose manual he has only read disconnected bits, in his daily devotions. It is our boast concerning our Bible that it will bear the scrutiny of scholars. And we have no reason to believe that even a sceptic could refuse or object to such open, impartial study of the Christian Bible. These remarks may be ill-timed and ill-placed but we trust they may be kindly received. The dignity of the Christian bible is at stake. It is certain that the Deity and his revelation should never be treated in any but the most serious and earnest manner. Let the Bible have the place and prominence which it deserves or leave it chained to the pulpit or hidden in the home.

## ATHLETICS.

Base Ball seems to be on a decided boom in the college this spring and if this spirit and indication for a team continues, Monmouth college will have the strongest team she has had for several years.

Some of the candidates for positions have been away with the B. M. G. and G. Club but the rest have been practicing faithfully and are getting into good shape for the coming season. Another good feature in the arrangement is the organization of a second team under the management of Ralph McCracken. From this team will be picked the substitutes for the first team.

While we have been trying to strengthen our team we have also been at work to beautify our players, and have at last ordered new suits which are expected in time for our first game which is with Knox, April 18th, on our grounds.

If the weather is good a large delegation of Knox students expect to accompany their team, and we will heartily receive them as there is nothing more conducive toward the welfare and prosperity of a team than an enthusiastic audience. Well do we remember in former years when Knox college would come over to play our college bringing with them a large delegation of supporters and taking possession of one side of the diamond, with our college on the other, each tried to encourage their men to victory. This is what makes interest and also rivalry.

Now we do not at all favor what is commonly known as "ragging" but a friendly rivalry and enthusiasm is created which nerves the players and thus they can play better ball. Not

only that, but in this way we will not only enliven college circles, but will also awaken an interest in the citizens thus securing their patronage.

When Knox is ready to bring a delegation along we think that means they have a good team and expect to win from us. Now the question is "can they?" and will you let them if your presence has any thing to do in the way of encouraging our players? As has been said before, in order to have spirit and vim on the diamond there must be spirit on the bleachers, and unless the students turn out in a body this spirit will be lacking. The attendance of the citizens also depend in a large measure on the attendance of the students. The schedule although not quite completed is as follows;

- April, 18—Knox college at Monmouth.
- April, 25—Monmouth college at Lombard, Galesburg.
- May 2—Monmouth college at Knox, Galesburg.
- May 9—Lombard University at Monmouth.
- May 16—Grinnell college at Monmouth.
- May 21—Rush Medical college at Monmouth.
- May 23—Eureka college at Monmouth.

Further negotiations are being made with Illinois Wesleyan University, Eureka, Beloit and others so that Monmouth will be well represented this spring on the diamond.

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Alumni night promises to be of unusual interest this year. The committee having charge have sent out invitations to a number of prominent speakers to participate in the exercises. The names of Major McClaughry, Marion Morrison and D. R. Miller will likely appear on the program.

## ALUMNI.

'92. Robt Yost, who graduates this year from Allegheny seminary, this spring has received a call from the congregation at Willderming, Pa.

'95. C. T. Schenck is reported as doing very nice work as social and natural science instructor in Cedarville college, Ohio. His services are requested for another year.

'92. Martha Reid, Latin professor in Tarkio College, has returned to her work after spending a very pleasant vacation with home folks in this city.

'70. Rev. W. T. Campbell, D. D., of this city has turned his steel upon the popular secret orders, and certainly presents excellent reasons for their discountenance. Dr. Campbell is a man of strong convictions and does not hesitate to preach the whole truth.

'95. A representative of the Ravelings called at the United States Treasury Department in Chicago recently, when he observed Rees Phelps with coat thrown aside tossing about sacks of coin very much as he once handled sacks of oats. But he was not too busy to shake hands and also to introduce us to S. S. Findley, also an ex-student of Monmouth.

'95. John R. Oliver of Kewanee recently graduated with first honors at the St. Louis Medical. During the coming year he has the much coveted hospital appointment in the city.

H. L. Carnahan, a former Monmouth student, has just returned to his home in Aledo, from the mountains in North and South Carolina, where he spent most of the winter seeking better health. He expects to leave again in a few weeks for California. Our hopes for speedy restoration accompany him.

## LOCALS.

Only  
Seven more  
Weeks of school.

J. W. Hannum was a Chicago visitor last week.

Do you know that your Ravelings subscription is due?

J. C. Beitel spent vacation with home folks at Sominauk.

Pearl Prugh visited friends in Burlington during vacation.

Westina Whannell spent vacation at her home in Traer, Iowa.

Ravelings subscriptions are due. Kindly remit to any member of the board.

The faculty has decided that the seniors will all perform on commencement day.

M. C. Steinman will not return to school this term. He expects to enter Allegheny seminary next fall.

Judging from the number of receptions tendered our B. M.G and G. Club, their music is highly appreciated.

Inter-State Oratorical contest takes place May 8, at Topeka, Kan. Be ready to give three cheers for our orator.

A large number of the students attended the O. Y. P. C. U. Presbyterial Convention, at Kirkwood, Thursday April 2nd.

"Old Glory" still floats from the college cupalo, although the March winds tried hard to snatch it from its lofty pinnacle.

The Aletheorian Society has chosen Mrs. Dr. Turnbull of Argyle, New York, for diploma orator. She is the mother of our friends David and Will, and has many acquaintances here.



On Saturday evening preceding the departure of the Glee and Mandolin line Clubs on their trip into Iowa, the members of the faculty were privileged to hear the last regular rehearsal of the Clubs in the College Chapel. During the course of the evening the Guitar and Banjo Clubs rendered as one of their numbers, a good old fashioned quadrille with lots of dash and jingo movement to it, just such a one as is always calculated to stir the souls of men, that is the exterior souls of the lower extremities. The effect was perceptible immediately. As if swayed by a common impulse, Prof. Graham and his estimable wife, our esteemed president and Lis equally esteemed spouse and our active, earnest college representative, Rev. Renwick, stirred uneasily in their chairs and seemed deeply affected, under the music's magic spell. The chairs surrounding them moved away as if to clear an inviting space of floor room and the remainder of the privileged spectators held their breath in anticipation that an awful breach of impropriety and orthodox church doctrine was about to be committed. Several of the above mentioned smiled audibly, exchanged knowing glances with one another and as the music swelled out with more gush and ginger they beat time with their hands and an explosion was momentarily awaited. Fortunately however the music came to an end with a disappointing crash and the greatly agitated spectators to the thrilling scene drew in a big gulp of relief and leaned back in their chairs, again happy that the threatened disaster had been averted. The entire program was rendered even to the recitations with which Mr. Webb the reader of the cor- many so delighted and cap-

tured his Hawkeye audiences. One of these selections was entitled "An Old Maids Leap Year" descriptive of the futile attempts of an aged spinster past the bloom of her youth to entrap a live man into the matrimonial 'bunco' business. It was early apparent that the sentiment of the selection was not appreciably enjoyed by our much loved elocution teacher, who was present, either on account of the manner in which the selection was rendered by the reader or out of a heart breaking sisterly sympathy for the heroine of the plot, whose fading hopes and disastrous conquests were so well understood. Perhaps it was the latter. At any rate this piece created marked discomposure and the reader swore a vow that he would speak the piece no more, save before an audience of the masculine variety or one containing only fairer sex of lesser years.

"Where are they living now?"—Shorty.

The athletic world at present is much interested in the Olympian games recently celebrated in Greece. And this is but natural. At these games were contestants from all civilized countries, and this alone makes it an event of world-wide interest.

And yet, too much importance should not be attached to the restoration of these games. For they are not as they were; nor can they be. Now, these contests are indulged in merely for amusement or some other no less frivolous motive. But then it was business. Then the main business of the people was war, which was carried on in hand-to-hand conflicts. Victory was brought about only by means of brute strength and endurance of its contestants. To develop these requisites con-

tests were naturally held. But now when differences between countries are seldom settled by recourse to war, which, when engaged in now does not demand such brute-like strength, in that it is fought not by individuals but by the masses, such contests can have no such need.

Do not think this an argument against the Olympian games or against the athletic contests in general. They certainly are to be commended. Nevertheless we must recognize the fact that with us now, in this 19th century, not as with the Grecians 24 centuries ago, it is largely a matter of pleasure. Certainly subject to our opinion in the matter.

Yet in the games held last week in the old stadium, at the self-same spot where Pericles and Socrates and perhaps even Homer enjoyed the same games. However much we may be interested in them, we cannot fail to realize that it is largely but a hollow mockery. The games cannot be what they were without the ancient Greeks themselves. The whole life of the Greeks centered around all such events and Olympian games without Greeks would have been uninteresting and dull. So must they be now.

These games are of much interest to the athletic world but certainly they can have no interest to the student of ancient history.

Seniors!

Who are they?

Ask the Faculty.

Miss Lucretia Stewart and Frances Graham have re-entered school this term and are taking constitution last hour.

Miss Margaret Bruce spent her vacation in Chicago with relatives and also attended the Grand Opera.

The incident related in the following clipping is of rare occurrence, but shows the amount of disturbance that may be caused by mere carelessness;

Quite a dispute has risen in the Colorado Oratorical Association over the State Contest there. By the decision of the Judges Dencer was given first place. One of the judges afterwards found a mistake in the grades which gave the prize to the State University. The same judge after further perusal of his grades found another mistake by which first place referred to Denver. The matter will be contested before the Inter-State Association.

While some of the boys were practicing base ball at the Athletic Park, Saturday afternoon, one of their number met with a serious accident. Ralph McKiahian and J. W. Mair were both endeavoring to catch a high ball, which was passing out of their reach, and being unaware of each others' presence, the two players collided. Mair's left limb was broken just below the knee and, though it was first thought this was the only injury, it is feared now that he has been injured internally. A few hours after the accident he became unconscious, and is still in a precarious condition.

Al Glass passed his vacation over in Iowa. He had promised a wager of three wienies and a biscuit as a champion shot putter, but having suffered defeat from one of his class-mates, he took the first train to the Hawkeye state. His opponent, Hugh Speer, is still anxiously awaiting the promised treat.

If you should hear any melodious sounds within the college walls you must not be alarmed, for it is only Baird and Livingston singing "Simple Simon."

About the 1st of February, Prof. Sweeney of Burlington, looked up the possibility of forming a club in Monmouth College. No sooner had the proposal been made than eleven of the boys took hold of it and a permanent organization was made with the following officers; President, Will T. Graham, Vice Pres. Earl Wright, Sec. James Schall, Treas. Clarence Tripp.

Each member of the club immediately began private lessons with an earnestness and interest that meant success.

Soon after our organization Fred McMillan and J. T. Miller were elected managers and took charge of the business part of the club.

By the able and careful training of Prof. Sweeney, it was found the club would be able to appear before the public by the end of the winter term. The managers immediately arranged dates for a two weeks trip through Iowa and Illinois.

When the morning of March 30th came, we left Monmouth, and that evening gave our first entertainment in the opera house at Morning Sun before a large and appreciative audience.

The people of Morning Sun we shall long remember. They received us kindly and applauded our efforts heartily. At the beautiful home of Miss Cunningham, a former graduate of the college, a reception was tendered us where it was our pleasure to meet several of the young people of Morning Sun. We truly had an enjoyable time, and appreciated the kindness on the part of Miss Cunningham and those who assisted her. She is loyal to Monmouth College.

At the beautiful opera house in Washington we were greeted with a very fashionable and enthusiastic audi-

ence. Although the rain interfered with the size of our audience yet it was none the less appreciative and hearty encores were given to every number on our program. Again we met with friends of our college, and it was our pleasure to be entertained by the Misses Samson. We cannot express our appreciation of this kindness nor can we tell how it pleased us to be in the magnificent home of these young ladies. It was truly proven to us that they were well qualified to entertain and make an evening most enjoyable.

During our short stop in Washington we were glad to meet many of the academy students and other young people, whom we hope to see among us as students in the near future.

At Fairfield we appeared in Library Hall and our program was well received.

At New London a very enthusiastic audience greeted us at the M. P. Church.

Mount Pleasant was our next stop, Our stay there was very pleasant indeed. We gave our concert in the beautiful college chapel where a very pleasing audience listened to us and many expressed their appreciation of our entertainment. Our visit to the asylum was very interesting, and the kindness shown us by the superintendent and Doctors was highly appreciated.

At Kirkwood, Alphia, Keithsburg, Viola, and Oquawka we had very enjoyable times and were pleased to appear before the people of these places. At the U. P. Church in Aledo a very nice audience met us, and the good people of this place, who so kindly entertained us, spared no pains to make our stay most pleasant with them. Our last stop was at Alexis and

the opera house was well filled with people who demonstrated interest and enthusiasm. Oru program was apparently well received at this place. A return date has been arraigned for at this place.

The entire tour was a success and the management are deserving of thanks from the Club for this pleasant trip they so carefully arraigned.

H. Leland Webb as an impersonator proved a success, and was met with hearty approval wherever we appeared. The club is certainly proud of Mr. Webb as their impersonator.

The Glee club rendered their selections in a way which pleased the audiences wherever they appeared. An encore was a common occurrence with them. The instrumental part was every where well recieved. The Banjos Mandolines and Guitar seemed to please the audience wherever they appeared. Prof. Sweeney's solos never failed to bring down the house and very often he was compelled to respond to several enthusiastic encores.

#### NOTES AS WE MOVED ALONG.

At Morning Sun—Livingston breaks a string. Hanna and McCaughry become somnambulists.

At Mediapolis — Webb becomes known.

At Washington—Boys are all good. Schall gets the wrong "stuff" on his face. McCaughry comes out ahead on his 50 yd. dash.

At Fairfield—April fool.

New London—Will Graham hangs his guitar on the weeping willow. Wright and Hanna fall in love at first sight. Gossett wants milk.

At Mt. Pleasant—At asylum Wright plays the banjo with out strings.

At Alpha—Webb and Tripp form a combination.

At Viola—Livingston and Wright make haste after the concert.

At Aledo—McCaughry plays a cornet solo.

At Keithsburg—Schall, Baird and Hanna take a walk to the country after the entertainment. Wright had no money.

At Oquawka—Baird and Livingston forgot to sing.

At Alexis—Ralph Graham and Sweeney trade banjos. Brown gives the college yell.

Another proof has come to light; how some of our faculty seem to ignore the priveleges of students, and seem to forget the relation which their salary and position hold them to the students. In the case of our esteemed elecution teacher, who, aside from time occupied with the pretty boy of college and in training the Central High School contestants, did not seem to find time to train the winner of Elliott-Cleland-Mahaffey, or in other words, to perform the duty she owed to him and to the college, for which duties her salary was increased last year \$200. However, in the cases of Mahaffey, and the Philo orator winning first place last sprng over his carefully drilled opponent is a still farther proof that orators are borned and not manufactured. Both of the above received no training whatever.

It is said that in recent years a a bachelor member of the faculty was prohibited from paying marked attention to young lady students by the faculty. If the same rule prevailed today, reversed as to sex some think that Bert Miller would be out in open revolt as he has a-sort-of-a Romeo and Juliet affection for a certain lady Professor.

Rev. and Mrs. V. H. Webb will entertain the B. M. G. and G. Club at their home on next Wednesday night. All anticipate a very pleasant evening.

Miss May French will not return to school this term.

Arthur Johnson attended the Grand Opera in Chicago during vacation.

Miss Ella Dow spent her vacation in Aledo with her friend, Miss Eaken.

Athletics are booming these days. Knox will play here next Saturday.

The B. M. G. & G. Club will give their concert in the opera house April 23.

Will and David Turnbull spent their vacation in their native town, Aledo, Ill.

It is very evident that Garret came from the farm. At least he is very fond of milk.

Does anyone know whether we are going to have a field day with Knox this spring?

Eccritean essay contest will be held next Friday night. Three contestants will try for the honors.

Athletic association elected Ralph Livingston base ball manager and Earl Soule foot-ball manager for next year.

Miss Gillespie visited at Morning Sun, Ia., during vacation. She heard the Glee Club while there and was present at the reception given them.

Mrs. Hunter tendered a reception, Saturday evening, Apr. 4th, in honor of the Misses Oliver, who are making an extended visit in the city.

Where did you spend your vacation?

Miss Frances Graham spent her vacation in Washington, Iowa, with her friends, Misses Alice and Martha Samson.

Have you seen pictures of Miss Calvin and Bert Miller? They had them taken last term. Both skipped school last two hours, and were seen down South Main street, dressed in their best clothes. Of course were excused.

Bert Miller recites in the astronomy class on the the appearance of the stars at 1 o'clock and Kimmelshue and McKnight are amused. Miss Winbigler does not see the point.

While Mr. Ben Blake was in Washington he happened in the Department of Interior and saw the returns of the last census of Monmouth, 1890. He can give you the ages of every girl in town. He also found that our esteemed electionist was compelled to swear to her age which is only required of those who are over 35 years.

A ten cent company at the opera house this week offers a bicycle to the most popular young lady in the city. The popularity is to be determined by writing the name of said lady on the coupon of the ticket which is deposited in a box at the door. Miss Calvin fares well to be the fortunate young (?) damsel. She has already received one vote. We hope to see her out in bloomers soon.

On his way home from New York, B. S. Blake stopped over at Washington and visited the capitol. President Cleveland tendered one of his public receptions while Mr. Blake was in the city and now Ben is a stronger democrat than ever. He had the pleasure of a long conversation with Grover and the two will from now on, walk hand in hand to make this party a success.

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# RAVELINGS.

VOL. 2.

MAY 15, 1896.

No. 8.

## NOT BUILT THAT WAY.

LILLIAN M'C.

It's hard to get a mule to go  
Unless he's in the notion,  
Or make him move unless he wants  
To put himself in motion.

*"He isn't built that way."*

You never see a tramp who thinks  
You do not owe him bread,  
Or that instead of begging food  
He ought to work instead.

*"He isn't built that way."*

You can't put sense into a man,  
Who hasn't any brains,  
Or blame him if he doesn't know  
To go in when it rains.

*"He isn't built that way."*

It's seldom that a man admits  
 That woman is his peer;  
 Has wisdom that will equal his,  
 Perception half so clear—  
*"He isn't built that way."*

You can't induce a goat to think  
 That tin cans arn't good,  
 Or, that clothes upon the line,  
 Were not put there for food—  
*"He isn't built that way."*

A college student won't believe  
 He doesn't "know it all,"  
 Or that the world will get along  
 When he's gone beyond recall—  
*"He isn't built that way."*

## OTHER COLLEGES.

### III.

#### WOOSTER UNIVERSITY.

It was a bright December day when I dropped for the first time into the little city of Wooster. Stretching far up the slope on which it is located are the homes of its steady going and cultured citizens. Crowning the crest of the ridge and overlooking the surrounding country for miles is its pride, "The University." Its location, together with the lofty four-storied main building with its still loftier tower impress one as typical of the University's educational standard. Lack of time prevented my securing a complete insight into the institution and my sketch must of necessity consist chiefly of impressions.

The one thing that struck me most forcibly was a certain thoroughness in matters of detail. This was apparent

in the condition of grounds and buildings in the order about the halls and the system of the laboratories. Discipline seemed to be rightly maintained and the usual amount of grumbling in consequence was to be heard among the students. Physical culture receives much attention at Wooster, the well equipped gymnasium being in charge of a competent director who informed me that his whole time from 8 a. m., to 5 p. m., was taken up in the performance of his duties. The athletic grounds are well located and in good repair.

Heretofore lady students have been on a par with gentlemen in the matter of privileges. The system of boarding and rooms is much the same as that preserved at Monmouth.

Recently funds have been secured for the erection of a ladies' home which

is now being built. Such a dormitory would seem to be almost a necessity because of the long toilsome uphill walk from the residence portion of the city to the college buildings. As is so often the case with such ladies' halls the price of accommodations will be placed at a much higher figure than is at present charged in the city. When Monmouth gets her new Ladies' Hall it is to be hoped that the advantages which it may offer to the occupants will be placed at a merely nominal rate and it will then be an inducement to students to take advantage of the home and shelter afforded.

Intercollegiate athletic contests are not indulged in by Wooster students. The effect of this prohibition by the Faculty has doubtless been injurious to college spirit and pride. In fact it seemed to me that the students were lacking in that *Esprit du Corps* a proper amount of which is essential to the life of any school. In oratory, however, the University takes a commendable rank and this year stands third in the state, Delaware having won the honor of representing Ohio in the next state contest.

#### MUSKINGUM COLLEGE.

My stay in the town of New Concord, known as the seat of Muskingum College was very short. In fact I did not see the place at all by daylight and some of its friends tell me that my impressions cannot possibly be correct for this very reason. On the other hand, others have told me that it was just as well that my stay was so short as the town and surroundings are not in the least improved by the light of day. Be this as it may, I can at least say that it didn't take long to find that I was in the hands of friends. My impressions of the college are made up wholly from intercourse with the

students. It was Friday evening and the Literary societies were in full blast. All three of these it was my privilege to visit during the evening. Muskingum students may not show the degree of culture or polish that is exhibited by those in some other schools, and a smaller per cent. of the young men perhaps part their hair in the middle, but it was plainly evident that they had the stuff in them for future usefulness. The little college with its ordinary buildings and scanty furnishings may not be able to take a high rank among the greater institutions of the state, but when one thinks of Dr. Harper, of Chicago University; President Thompson, of Miami, our own scholar, Dr. Moorehead and other sons who used to make the windows rattle with their eloquence, we are reminded of the old proverb, "Despise not the Day—nor College"—of small things.

E. E. ELLIOTT, '81.

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#### THE PATRIOTISM OF MONMOUTH COLLEGE IN 1861-65.

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BY A. A. M.

Like a thunder-clap in a clear noon-day sky came the awful intelligence to the students of this college that the war had actually begun. It was like an electric shock to every one and nowhere did it find a more ready response than among the faculty and students. It was but a few days from the opening of hostilities that students were enlisting for the army. The first demonstration on the part of the students was to raise the national colors on the cupola of the old college building, accompanied by appropriate and soul-stirring speeches. At once a company was formed composed of college students, and it was with feelings of the most intense kind that the

writer witnessed them drilling on the green sward across the street, opposite the old building. They were patriots of the purest kind. With them it was a matter of conscience. Nearly every student who was a member of the company afterwards enlisted as volunteers in one regiment and another. The officers of the company had little or no difficulty in maintaining discipline from the fact that each one was so conscientious about his duties. They soon acquired great proficiency in every particular, because they gave it personal study and profound consideration equally to that bestowed on their regular studies. They made good soldiers when they entered the service, and for that reason. The first company of volunteers that was raised at Monmouth had many students in it, one of whom was elected captain and another as color-bearer. When the organization of this company was completed a meeting was held in the old court house, addresses were made, and a prominent attorney in his address, facing them said to them, "Will you defend the flag of your country?" There was an enthusiastic affirmative reply which was answered by prolonged cheers from the audience. Did they keep that promise? The writer will not answer, but will let the bloody fields of Donelson, Shiloh, Vicksburg and Arkansas Post, answer. Go to the cemetery at Monmouth, search the headstones, search the records of the college and societies and you will find a further answer. It would not be too much for a tablet to be inserted in the College building and have inscribed on it the names of those who fell in defense of their country. It would indeed be a roll of honor, to which many a student could point with pride. The national emblem aught in honor of those patriots of '61 and '65 who were students, we say that it ought to be raised on the college buildings every day and each student upon entering the Campus ought to salute it. Many of you who are now students are no doubt the children of the patriots, and it is your duty to salute that flag in honor of your fathers. Those were dark days for Monmouth College. So many of the students were in the army at one time that often at a meeting of the societies there were but five or six members present. Think of this, you who now enjoy the benefits of membership in those societies to which your patriotic fathers belonged. The best soldiers our army had in it, the writer is proud to say, were those who went forth from the college halls. They had Christianity mingled with their patriotism and fought with courage, and in the fear of God. Those who fell, died the noble deaths of Christian martyrs, for the call of their country was to them the call of their God. The writer can well remember one Christian patriot who wrestled with God in prayer for hours seeking to know God's will in the matter of enlisting in the army. No wonder such men were brave, no wonder that they could meet death with composure, for when they became soldiers they took their Christianity along with them. More than that they were sent forth with the prayers and benedictions of the faculty upon them, as well as the church and Christian friends. But oh, the heart aches, the cruel suspense and gloom of those days. The writer can well remember the sad day when four lifeless forms were buried who had fallen on the same bloody field with their faces to the foe. How many sad faces were there in college halls in

those days, the days that tried our souls. But the war was but little more than half ended when many of those patriots began to return from the field of carnage and blood, some broken in health and some suffering wounds. But when the strife was ended and peace spread her white wings once more those patriots returned from scenes of war to scenes of peace and resumed their school duties and how readily was the transition made. Many feared that with so many coming home that they would contaminate our home life with the evils incident to camp life. But not so. Those patriots returned to college life Christians, and in spite of wounds and disease with its results pursued their studies undaunted, and were the same Christians as they were previous to their service. Many students entered college walls who wore empty sleeves, some on crutches and many were clad in the blue they wore at the front. They were looked upon by faculty and fellow students with respect and honor because they wore the blue, or bore on their bodies wounds received in discharge of their perilous duties. No, their christianity was such that the evils and sins incident to any life did not contaminate them, and if I want to see an example of Christian patriotism I draw a mental picture of those students of Monmouth College who were soldiers in the days of '61 and '65.

A. A. MANNON.

### RETRIBUTION.

"In every life each deed, each word,  
each thought,  
Bears ever fruitful harvest of its kind;  
Its nature, stamped upon the heart  
and mind,  
Ever remains with good or evil fraught.  
Man's soul is but the sum of life below,  
We are just what we daily, hourly live,  
Nor may we other recompense receive,  
But reproduction of the seed we sow."

### ALL ABOUT THE INTER-STATE CONTEST.

CLOUD, OF IOWA, GETS FIRST PLACE AND  
FRED ELLIOTT, OF MONMOUTH,  
SECOND.

Inter-State has come and gone again, and while the result was not all that we may have hoped for, we have every reason to be proud of our representative. The trip to Topeka was uneventful. The Monmouth delegation reached the city about noon Tuesday, and went directly to the beautiful home of Rev. F. M. McKirahan, a former Monmouth student, and an uncle of our fellow student, Ralph McKirahan. Rev. McKirahan is pastor of the First U. P. church, of Topeka. His estimable wife was also a Monmouth student in earlier days, and a pleasanter family we believe could not have been found in Topeka. During our stay in Topeka we were shown over most of the beautiful city by Rev. McKirahan.

On Wednesday the Monmouth delegation was entertained at the pleasant home of Miss Alice B. Patterson, '86. Miss Patterson is one of the most popular instructors in the Topeka High School. A very pleasant evening was spent.

On Thursday morning at 10 o'clock the first meeting of the Inter-State Oratorical Association was held. It was a called meeting for the purpose of disposing of the Wisconsin case. The meeting was held in the Copeland Hotel. Committee on credentials was appointed, and, after some delay, brought in a report, which was accepted. When the Wisconsin matter was brought up. Mr. Ball, the contesting orator from Lawrence University, stated that his representative had not yet arrived but would be in on the noon train; so it was decided to post-

pone action until the afternoon session in order to give Lawrence a show to be equally represented. It was also decided to give each party twenty-five minutes in which to present its case. During the afternoon session considerable feeling was aroused by the statement of the contesting parties and by the cross-questions of the delegates. A motion was finally passed debarring Wisconsin from speaking in the contest this year. From the evidence presented, this seemed—to the Illinois delegation at least—to be very unjust. They voted as a unit against the motion as did also Nebraska and Colorado.

On Thursday evening the Contest was held. This was the principal event of the meeting and it was expected that in such a city as Topeka a large audience would greet the speakers, but 8 o'clock found scarcely two hundred in the Grand Opera House where the contest was held.

Washburn College is directly responsible for this lack of interest, as the management of the contest was largely in their hands. Notwithstanding these unfavorable circumstances, the speakers all did well, our own orator, Mr. Elliott, especially receiving very favorable comments from the audience. Quite a little party of Monmouth adherents were present, among whom were the following: Miss Junia Park, Kansas City, Mo.; Miss Bessie Liggett, Mt. Ayr, Iowa; the Misses Pattersons, Topeka, Kan.; Rev. D. W. McQuiston, Lawrence, Kan.; Rev. S. R. Jamieson and Prof. Silas Wright, Topeka, Kan.

While the grades were being averaged we all assembled in the rear of the Opera House and prepared to give the good old Monmouth yell, for we felt certain that we would have occasion for it. Altogether the contest was an exceptionally good one as the follow-

ing program will show:

Song..... Washburn Glee Club  
 Prayer..... Rev. M. W. Reed  
 Oration—"The 20th Century Political Idea".....  
 ..... Eugene N. Antrim, Colorado  
 Oration—"The Lawlessness of Materialism".....  
 ..... Homer C. House, Nebraska  
 Song.. Miss May Belle Daily, Salina, Kan  
 Oration—"The Philosophy of Progress"..... Chas. E. Selecman, Missouri  
 Song—Orange Quartette, Baldwin, Kan  
 Oration—"The Grim Chieftain"....  
 ..... F. L. Platt, Washburn  
 Oration—"Mob and The Law"....  
 ..... Fred Elliott, Monmouth  
 Song—Ohio Wesleyan Glee Club, Ohio  
 Oration—"Evolution of the Fraternal Spirit".... T. N. Ewing, Indiana  
 Oration—"The American Ideal"....  
 ..... O. A. Wright, Ohio  
 Cornet Solo—C. M. Williams.....  
 ..... Emporia, Kan  
 Oration—"Has Industrial Society Attained Its Ultimate Form"..  
 ..... A. O. Eliason, Minnesota  
 Oration—"The Policy of Metternick"  
 ..... A. M. Cloud, Iowa

While the grades were being averaged, the audience was entertained by the Washburn and Ohio Glee Clubs, of which the latter is as fine a combination as we have ever heard.

The entertainment accorded the convention by Washburn College, and Topeka in general, was not of the highest standard, as is shown by the following preamble and resolutions, which were unanimously adopted by the Association:

WHEREAS, The Inter-state Oratorical Association having held its annual contest in Topeka, Kan., at the invitation and under the auspices of Washburn college, and

WHEREAS, Said Inter-state association is greatly dissatisfied with the entertainment and support shown by Washburn college and the city of Topeka, wherefore be it

Resolved, That it is the sense of this association, in convention assembled,



that Washburn college is deserving of severe censure for its general inhospitality and apparent indifference to the interests of the Inter-state Oratorical Association; and furthermore, That we express our deep regret that the college and city of Topeka should show so little interest in college affairs; and, furthermore, That the Daily Press of Topeka should be censured for the disrespectful manner in which they have represented the proceedings of the association; and be it further

Resolved, That the city of Topeka is a place unworthy of the honor of such a gathering.

The following were the judges: On thought and composition, Pres. J. B. Angell, University of Michigan, Russell H. Caldwell, Philadelphia, and John Temple Graves, of Georgia. Delivery, Rev. Myron W. Reed, Denver, Col., William Warner, Kansas City, Mo., and Hon. Lafayette Young, of Des Moines, Iowa. Below are the markings:

CONTESTANTS.	Thought & Comp.				Delivery.				Sum of Marks.	Final Position.
	Conwell.	Graves.	Angell.	Warner.	Young.	Reed.				
E. G. Antrim, Colo. ....	70	7 92	7 78	88	5 82	4 90	G R	6	8	8
H. C. House, Neb. ....	72	6 93	4 77	85	5 70	6 75	G R	8	8	7
G. C. Seaman, Mo. ....	67	9 91	8 79	7	1 86	2 85	G R	3	35	3
F. L. Platt, Kan. ....	78	5 92½	5 90	2	100	7 78	G R	7	22	2
F. Elliott, Ill. ....	100	1 96	3 91	1	87	7 90	G R	1	9	3
T. N. Ewing, Ind. ....	85	4 99	1 80	6	86	8 81	G R	5	90	4
A. O. Wright, Ohio. ....	87	3 90	9 84	4	4 90	4 78	G R	8	33	5
A. O. Ellason, Minn. ....	68	8 92½	6 86	3	83	3 79	G R	7	29	5
A. M. Cloud, Iowa. ....	90	2 97	2 81	5	85	3 85	G R	3	120	1

The Friday morning session of the Association was taken up with the

reports of committees and election of officers for the coming year. The offices were distributed as follows:

President—M. A. Rader, of Colorado College.

Vice President—T. J. Wallace, Central College, Fayette, Mo.

Secretary and Treas.—F. R. Owens, Franklin College, Ind.

The next contest will be held at Fayette, Mo.

### RESOLUTIONS OF RESPECT.

Resolutions adopted by the Freshman Class of Monmouth College, April 17th, 1896:

Whereas, God in His providence, has seen fit to remove from our midst our class-mate, James W. Mair, who has been for two years prominent in our class, and an active Christian worker in the college.

Whereas, We, the members of the Freshmen Class, holding him in the highest esteem, desire, in these resolutions, to remember his genial, manly, and especially his Christian character. Therefore, be it

Resolved, That, although we bow in humble submission to God's will, recognizing His infinite wisdom, still it is with sadden hearts that we think of the loss of one who was always so loyal, unassuming and good, and whose future promised so much.

Resolved, That by his sudden and unexpected death we are brought to realize the uncertainty of life, "for the Son of man cometh in an hour when ye think not."

Resolved, That we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their sad hour of trial.

Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the sorrowing family and be published in the college and city papers.

D. R. TURNBULL,  
MARGARET EAKIN,  
GRACE COLLINS,  
CHAS. GOWANS,  
D. H. FERRELL, } Com.

Resolutions from Philo Society on the death of James W. Mair.

Our Heavenly Father has been pleased in His all wise providence, to enter our ranks once more and remove from our number one of our most esteemed members.

One whom all had learned to love and respect, and whose smiling countenance and pleasant word, which shed sunshine on all around, will ever be remembered by those who knew him. He was an honest, consistent, manly Christian, true as steel, upright in character; always ready to grant a favor, and slow to ask one. In his death society loses a faithful member, the family a loving son and brother, and the world an earnest Christian worker. Although we feel the bereavement deeply, we know that his work, so soon completed, was done well and that he has only gone before. We would receive this stroke of providence as a lesson and a warning, calling us each to be prepared for the unexpected messenger of death.

We desire to extend to the bereaved family the sympathy so deeply felt by all, and to express the hope that God, in his kindness, will enable them and us to profit by his unassuming life and walk among us; and,

That the grace of God may enable us to bow in submission to His will, who has taken our friend from his associations here to the happier associations of the Heavenly home.

CHAS. W. WADDLE. }  
CLARENCE TRIPP, } Com.  
R. H. BROWNLEE, }

"Brief life is here our patron,

Brief sorrow, short-lived care,

The life that knows no ending,

The tearless life, is there.

And now we fight the battle,

But then shall wear the crown

Of full and everlasting

And passionless renown."

The Faculty of the Ann Arbor University is considering the advisability of a rule prohibiting clandestine marriages among the students. Within a short time three marriages have occurred. The last taking place but a few days ago.

## LOCALS.

### A RETRACTION.

Certain articles disrespectful to a member of the Faculty—Miss Calvin—were published in the April number of the RAVELINGS, for which periodical we, the undersigned, are responsible. Desiring now to rectify the wrong committed, we hereby retract the offensive sentiments expressed, as publicly as the offence was given.

We acknowledge that our conduct in publishing or allowing to be published the objectionable matter referred to, was wrong and unbecoming to students or gentlemen.

We also acknowledge the publication of articles subjecting any professor to disrespectful criticism, to be wholly outside the province of college journalism, and a flagrant breach of the relation which the student sustains to the Faculty and the Institution to which he owes allegiance.

J. T. Miller, Grant McKnight, Ralph Graham, W. L. Regnier, Fred McMillan.

May.

Athletics

Field Day,

Knox vs. Monmouth, May 30.

Garret, Gowans and McKirahan attended High School contest at Lewistown last Friday.

Kimmelshue and Morris have become enslaved with that bad habit of powdering.

Will and Dave Turnbull have finally concluded not to canvass this summer, at least they told King so.

Last Saturday during the ball game at Knox, when there was 2 outs, 2 men on bases and 2 strikes, Brown made a clean base hit. Oh, how the Monmouth boys yelled.

A new telephone has been placed in Dr. McMichael's residence.

W. D. Hawk, of Chicago, will make the diploma address for the Philadelphia society.

Ralph McKiraban has had his wheel repaired, and will make some good records this summer.

John Acheson is still undecided whether he will preach, farm, break colts, or canvass for King

Everybody should attend the athletic contest with Galesburg, May 23d. Be there to yell for old Monmouth.

Philos new officers are: H. B. Speer, president; W. J. Pinkerton, vice-president, and R. W. Foland, rec. sec.

Hiram Norcross has purchased a fine new Syracuse wheel and is now seen on the streets during all spare time.

Geo. G. Greenwood, a former student, made Monmouth a short call last week. He expects to enter college next year.

The Seniors finish their course next Friday. All of their spare time will be spent in preparing their graduating addresses.

A. B. L.'s officers are; Mabel Holli-day, president; Maidie Barns, vice-president; Elizabeth Vincent, recording secretary.

D. B. Harvey and Westina Whannell took part in the literary program given at the Ninth Avenue church social, Thursday evening.

You may be a poet, and not know it. Try for the prize offered by the annual publishers for the best poem. You can surely capture one of the prizes.

Prof. J. N. Swan is fitting up the southwest room in the basement for a library room. He is also arranging an alphabetical bureau so a student can find reading on any subject in a moment's time.

The B., M., G. and G. club are sailing high these days. They received their share of the profits from the home entertainments.

Eccritean new officers are: Jno. Findley, president; Robt. Dunbar, vice-pres.; James Findley, rec. sec.; Lincoln Wilson, ass. sec.

Jas. H. Mehaffey is back in school after a prolonged visit at home. We are glad to have Jim back with us, and look up to his pleasant face again.

Mrs. Nichol gave one of her pleasing addresses before the Christian Union, Sabbath evening, May 3d. Her subject was "Medical Missions of Egypt."

The rural student is beginning to think of the short time till he will return to his "pa" and "ma" and will pass the summer days turning over the clods of mother earth.

The A. B. L. annual declamation contest was held in the chapel April 15th. Seven young ladies contested for the honors. First prize was awarded to Miss Charlotte Christy, and second to Miss Elizabeth Vincent.

Lucretia Stewart's essay, "A Western Poet," printed in a late number of the RAVELINGS, was read entire at a late meeting of the Amphietyonic Literary club at Argyle, N. Y., where that club had under consideration Eugene Field and his works.

The Oratorical Association held a meeting Thursday night at which it was decided to hold the preliminary contest, which was postponed last March, the second Thursday of next fall's term. This year's probation class will be entitled to contest. The association then chose new officers. John Findley was elected president; Ralph Livingston, vice-president and Hiram E. Norcross sec. and treas.

Kimmelshue says a good joke was played on him the night of Miss Oliver's entertainment, but he won't tell what it was. Perhaps some one sent some of those "fragrant" smelling onions up to him while in chapel.

Those that attended the base ball game at Knox last Saturday, were the Misses Eva Graham, Morrow, Bruce, Williamson, Vincent, Herdman, Prugh, and Wallace; Messrs Smith, Miller, Norcross, White, McLaughlin and Morrison.

Philo will be represented on open meeting next September by Clarence Tripp, essayist; D. H. Farrell and E. S. McClelland, declaimers; John Mabbaffey and Howard Jamieson, orators; and C. E. McStravick and R. L. Livingston, debaters.

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Word has just been received from the base ball boys, that the game with the Iowa City club resulted in a score of 1 to 0 in favor of the latter team. On account of rain the game was called at the end of the 4th inning. If the entire game had been played, the score would doubtless have been more favorable for our team.

The Senior class manifests a deep interest this year in the study of Astronomy, and the members are making splendid progress in this department under the instructions of Miss Alice Winbigler. They are at a disadvantage, however, in not having better facilities with which to pursue the study, which is an important one. The need of a new and better telescope

than the one now employed, is deeply felt. The one in present use is old and not nearly sufficient to secure the best results. A larger and better one should be purchased, and the attention of the Senate at its annual meeting should be directed to this matter.

The board having in charge the publication of the College Annual have decided to offer prizes for the best five poems handed in between this time and the 28th inst. The poems must contain not more than 150 words each, must be written by students—ladies or gentlemen. Three members will be chosen from the faculty for judges, but the names of the authors of the poems will not be made known to the judges until after the decision has been made. Below is a list of the prizes:

1st Prize....	5	copies of College Annual
2d Prize....	3	" " "
3d Prize....	2	" " "
4th Prize....	1	" " "
5th Prize....	1	" " "

#### THE MAY PARTY.

Of all the society events held within the college walls for many years past the May party given by the A. B. L. and Aletheorian literary societies in the college chapel, April 30, is without an equal. It was a complete success in every way. The girls of the two societies proved themselves to be excellent entertainers.

On entering the room you were requested to vote for a May queen. The honor fell to Miss Margaret Dunbar.

At 9 o'clock Miss Mamie Frantz played a "two step," during which the queen entered with her attendants, led by Miss Isabel Dunbar. The queen was then crowned: after which 14 young ladies gave the old time May pole dance, which, with the coronation ceremony, presented a beautiful scene.

During the evening delicious refresh-

ments were served in the music hall. With these pleasant features the evening was made to pass quickly.

This is the first party of the kind given in this way, for many years. The students and faculty mingled socially, and if more such meetings were held during the year the students would become much better acquainted with each other.

#### STUDENTS TAKE NOTICE.

We have just received an article from the *Scientific American*, announcing a "Prize of \$250 to the person writing the best Essay on 'The Progress of Invention during the Past Fifty Years.'" The essay should not exceed in length 2,500 words.

The prize essay will be published in the 50th anniversary number of the *Scientific American* of July 25th, and the five next best essays will also be published in subsequent supplements of said magazine.

Each paper should be signed by a fictitious name, accompanied with a card bearing the true name and fictitious name of the author, contained in a sealed envelope.

All rejected Mss. will be returned when accompanied by a stamped and addressed envelope.

All papers should be received on or before June 20, 1896.

Address to Editor of the *SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN*, 361 Broadway, N. Y.

The hammer and shot receives little rest during recreation hours.

The students are getting down to hard practice for the coming field day.

Bloomington will play here May 29th; Fairfield May 16th; Beloit the 5th of June.

The track in the Athletic park was begun this week, and will be pushed as fast as possible.

## ATHLETICS.

### KNOX VS. MONMOUTH.

The first base ball game of the season was played April 18th. on the home grounds, between Monmouth and Knox. Although the clouds threatened rain, yet quite a crowd assembled at the park to see the first game. The people who attended saw a good game, and one which was almost errorless. But before the game was finished, the rain interfered and it was called at the end of the fifth inning; 1 to 0 in Monmouth's favor. The principal feature of the game was the battery work of Monmouth. Everybody was anxious to see Mann in the box, and there he did not disappoint them, for he threw excellent ball and was caught well by Capt. Graham.

Batteries — Monmouth, Mann and Graham; Knox, Willard and Clemings. Umpire—Soule.

### LOMBARD VS. MONMOUTH.

Saturday morning, April 25th. the college nine boarded the train for Galesburg to play Lombard University. This seemed to be a day off for the Monmouth boys, as all of them did not feel like playing, and yet, when they reached the diamond, they played in such a manner as to have things all their own way. Their hard batting was the feature of the game, and when they had played the last inning, they found the score 26 to 3 in their favor.

Umpire—H. Norcross.

### KNOX VS. MONMOUTH.

May 2nd. Both the students of Monmouth and Knox looked forward to the second game between their nines. Knox felt confident that they would surely win on their home grounds. Monmouth thought they had the faster



team, and would come home with victory, which they did.

At 2:30 p. m., the game was called with Knox at the bat. But Monmouth soon came to bat, with "Shorty" heading the list, and Bert Miller on deck. Both men made base hits, but failed to score. It soon came Monmouth's turn and she succeeded in crossing the home-pan four times. When the fifth inning was called, the score stood 6 to 0, and things were looking rather blue for Knox, but at the beginning of the sixth, Mann accidentally hit Knox's catcher, Clemings, in the head with a swift ball. This was quite a strain on him for he felt he had possibly hurt the person, yet he kept up his nerve and continued pitching, but our boys were slightly scared, and, in three more innings, Knox made the score 8 to 6 in her favor. But by the cool and hard work of Capt. Graham and Pitcher Mann, things were calmed and the game commenced in earnest again in the eighth inning.

A turn in affairs now came and it was Monmouth's turn to yell, and yell they did until the end of the game, to a score of 10 to 8.

	1	2	3	4	5	6	7	8	9	
Knox.—	0	0	0	0	4	3	1	0	0	— 8
Mon.—	0	4	1	1	0	0	4	0	0	—10

Batteries—Knox, Willard and Clemings; Monmouth, Mann and Graham.

Umpire—Green.

During the seventh inning, someone in the crowd remarked: "Oh, if Wallace would only knock out an old-timer." Just then, out went a two-bagger. He also made several good plays on third.

Knox has become almost discouraged in trying to steal bases during Monmouth games. A year ago Graham threw six men out on second. May 2d he threw out every man that tried to

steal a base—that was two on second and one on third.

May 2d seemed to have been Wright's and Miller's day for knocking base hits.

Mr. Green, the person who umpired the last Knox-Monmouth game and has umpired a number of University games this spring, speaks very highly of the Monmouth team.

It was noticed several times during the games at Galesburg, May 2d, that Capt. Graham would step in front of the plate and pitcher Mann would calmly fold his arms until the nine would become cool.

During the seventh inning Schall made a phenomenal stop, and it was done just when we needed it. If the ball had passed him, the game would very likely have gone the other way. But as it did not it seemed to brace up the team.

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